





SONGS OF THE KINGDOM

FOR
YOUNG PEOPLE'S SOCIETIES

ADAPTED FOR
PRAYER MEETINGS
SUNDAY SCHOOLS
AND
THE HOME.



By
W. HOWARD DOANE



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American Baptist Publication Society
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Songs of the Kingdom

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PREPARED FOR THE USE OF
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W. HOWARD DOANE.



PHILADELPHIA :
AMERICAN BAPTIST PUBLICATION SOCIETY,
1420 Chestnut Street.

PREFATORY NOTES.

THE EDITOR has earnestly sought in the selection and adaptation of the Music and Hymns in "SONGS OF THE KINGDOM," to give a place to such as seemed to him best to voice the praises, pleadings, and aspirations of Christian hearts in the worship of the Lord Jesus Christ.

Special acknowledgments are due to REV. ROBERT LOWRY, D. D., for his valuable contributions and assistance, also to THE BIGLOW & MAIN Co., New York, and others, for permission to use copyright music.

W. H. DOANE.

THE COMMITTEE of the Baptist Young People's Union of America, appointed to have general charge of the preparation of the Song-book, are gratified to present "SONGS OF THE KINGDOM" to the public. The primary purpose of the book is to supply an attractive collection of hymns and tunes for the use of Baptist Young People in their devotional meetings and in their rallies and conventions; also a popular song book for general use in Sunday Schools, Prayer Meetings, and in the Home. As a preliminary step a general request was made for lists of hymns suitable for use in such a collection. Replies were received from hundreds of pastors and active workers in all parts of the United States and Canada. The grand old hymns of the Church, the songs that have won immortality, were numerous represented in the lists, confirming the committee in their conviction that the book should contain a goodly representation of these tried and tested favorites; songs that represented the best evangelical sentiment were, by common consent, expected to have a large place in the book.

Appreciating the fact that after carefully winnowing the old favorites, new music must be added to make the book complete, we counted ourselves fortunate in being able to secure the services of W. HOWARD DOANE, Mus. Doc., to whom was entrusted the musical editorship of the entire work. He has rendered invaluable service. His well known musical talent is apparent throughout the book.

With this brief prefatory statement, "SONGS OF THE KINGDOM" is introduced to the public. More than fifty authors are represented in its pages. We congratulate the Baptist Young People on having a song book of their own, and pray that the Lord may bless its use to the good of the young in life and the young in heart throughout our Baptist Zion.

F. L. WILKINS, Ch'n.	} <i>Song Book Com., B. Y. P. U. A.</i>
IRA M. PRICE, Sec'y.	
P. S. HENSON,	
L. A. CRANDALL,	
JESSE A. BALDWIN,	

SONGS OF THE KINGDOM.

1

More Like Jesus.

"We shall be like him."—1 JOHN 3: 2.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

Slow, with feeling.

1. More like Je - sus would I be; Let my Saviour dwell with me—
2. If He hears the ra-ven's cry, If His ev - er-watch-ful eye
3. More like Je - sus when I pray, More like Je - sus day by day,

Fill my soul with peace and love—Make me gen - tle as a dove;
Marks the sparrows when they fall, Sure - ly He will hear my call;
May I rest me by His side, Where the tranquil wa - ters glide;

More like Je - sus, while I go, Pil - grim in this world be - low;
He will teach me how to live, All my sim - ple tho'ts for - give;
Born of Him, thro' grace renewed, By His love my will subdued,

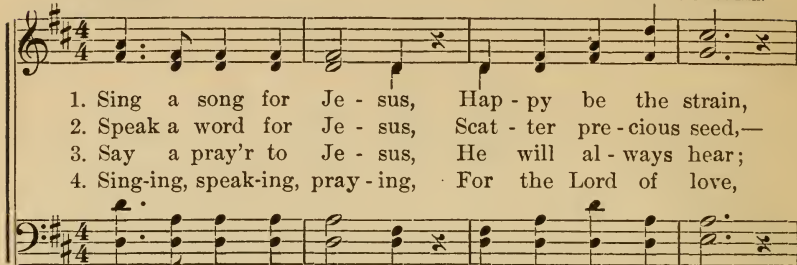
Poor in spir - it would I be— Let my Saviour dwell in me.
Pure in heart I still would be— Let my Saviour dwell in me.
Rich in faith I still would be— Let my Saviour dwell in me.

Singing, Speaking, Praying.

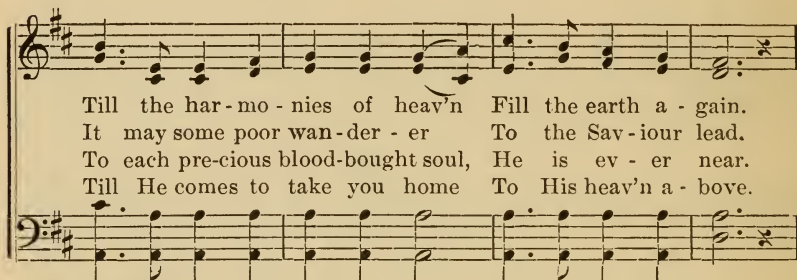
"Do all to the glory of God."—1 COR. 10 : 31.

ADA BLENKHORN.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



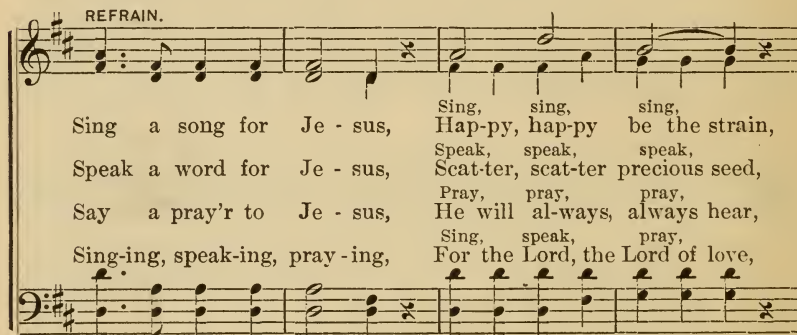
1. Sing a song for Je - sus, Hap - py be the strain,
 2. Speak a word for Je - sus, Scat - ter pre - cious seed,—
 3. Say a pray'r to Je - sus, He will al - ways hear;
 4. Sing-ing, speak-ing, pray-ing, For the Lord of love,



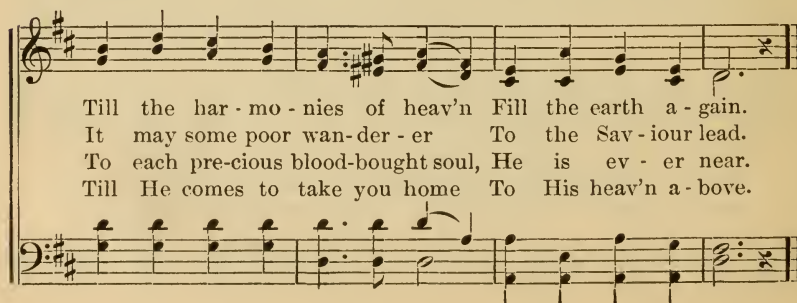
Till the har - mo - nies of heav'n Fill the earth a - gain.
 It may some poor wan - der - er To the Sav - iour lead.
 To each pre - cious blood-bought soul, He is ev - er near.
 Till He comes to take you home To His heav'n a - bove.

Copyright, 1896, by Chas. H. Gabriel.

REFRAIN.



Sing a song for Je - sus, Sing, sing, sing,
 Hap - py, hap - py be the strain,
 Speak a word for Je - sus, Speak, speak, speak,
 Scat - ter, scat - ter pre - cious seed,
 Say a pray'r to Je - sus, Pray, pray, pray,
 He will al - ways, always hear,
 Sing-ing, speak-ing, pray-ing, Sing, speak, pray,
 For the Lord, the Lord of love,



Till the har - mo - nies of heav'n Fill the earth a - gain.
 It may some poor wan - der - er To the Sav - iour lead.
 To each pre - cious blood-bought soul, He is ev - er near.
 Till He comes to take you home To His heav'n a - bove.

Praise the Lord.

"Sing praises unto his name."—Ps. 135: 3.

IDA SCOTT TAYLOR.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. O praise the Lord, sing to His name; Let ev-'ry na-tion His
 2. O praise the Lord, glad-ly a-dore Him, the Omnip-o-tent
 3. O praise the Lord, children of men, Give Him your worship a-

glo-ry pro-claim; Gra-cious and kind, lov-ing and true,
 God, ev-er more; Kneel at His feet—par-don is there;
 gain and a-gain; Morn-ing and night, ear-nest-ly raise

Copyright, 1892, by Robert Lowry.

REFRAIN.

Praise ye the Lord, for He car-eth for you. O praise the
 Tell Him your bur-den, your sor-row and care.
 Hymns of thanks-giving and an-thems of praise. O praise the Lord,

Lord, . . . O praise the Lord; . . . Gracious and kind,
 O praise the Lord, Praise Him, praise Him, O praise the Lord;

lov-ing and true, Praise ye the Lord, for He car-eth for you.

Sunshine in the Soul.

"My servants shall sing for joy of heart."—ISA. 65: 14.

E. E. HEWITT.

JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. There's sunshine in my soul to-day, More glo-ri-ous and bright
 2. There's mu-sic in my soul to-day, A car-ol to my King,
 3. There's springtime in my soul to-day, For when the Lord is near,
 4. There's gladness in my soul to-day, And hope, and praise, and love

Than glows in a-ny earth-ly sky, For Je-sus is my light.
 And Je-sus, list-en-ing, can hear The songs I can-not sing.
 The dove of peace sings in my heart, The flow'rs of grace appear.
 For blessings which He gives me now, For joys laid up a-bove.

REFRAIN.

Oh, there's sun - shine, blessed sun - - shine,
 sun-shine in my soul, bless - ed sun-shine in my soul,

When the peace-ful, hap-py mo-ments roll;
 hap-py mo-ments roll;

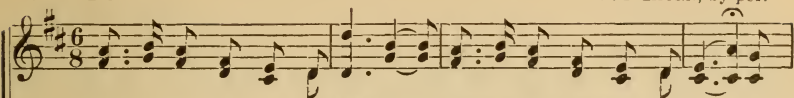
When Je-sus shows His smiling face, There is sunshine in my soul.

Only a Song.

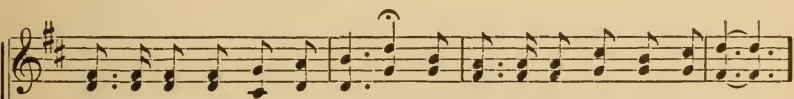
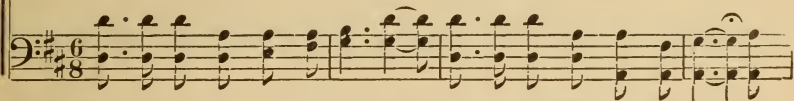
"With my song will I praise him."—Ps. 28: 7.

ADA BLENKHORN.

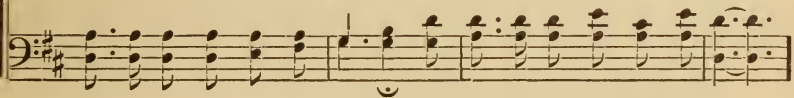
P. BILHORN, by per.



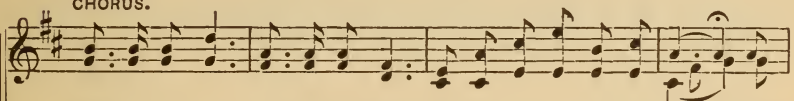
1. On - ly a song for the Mas-ter, Sweetly and fer-vent-ly giv'n, And
2. On - ly a song for the Mas-ter, A heart from its sorrow beguiled, For-
3. On - ly a song for the Mas-ter, And eyes that were closing in death, Shone
4. On - ly a song for the Mas-ter, The lips of the singer are dumb, They're



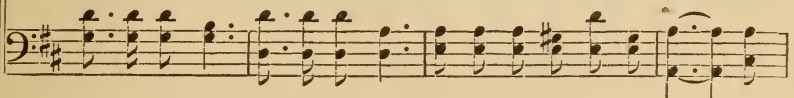
One who in darkness had wandered, Returned to the Saviour and heav'n.
 got for a moment its bur-den, Looked up thro' its weeping and smiled.
 bright with a heav-en-ly glo - ry, Grew fainter and fainter each breath.
 sing - ing a song for the Mas-ter, Where sorrow and death can not come.



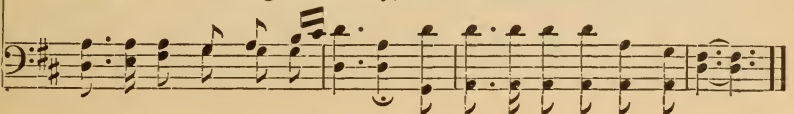
CHORUS.



On - ly a song, on - ly a song, Tru-ly and ten-der-ly giv'n, To



those who are fainting and wea-ry, 'Twill lead them to Jesus and heav'n.

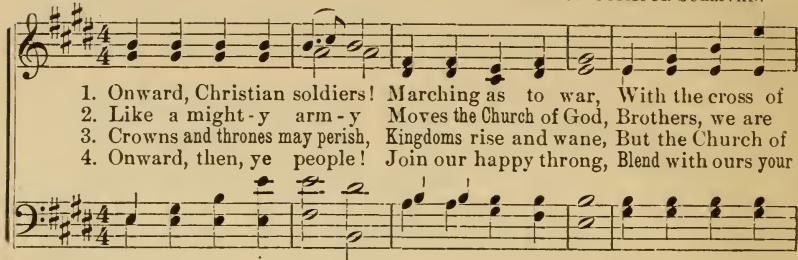


Onward, Christian Soldiers.

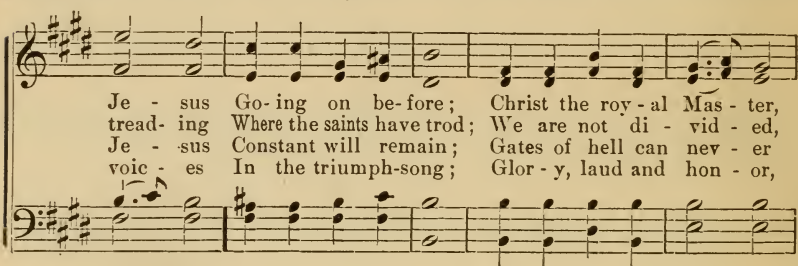
"Fight the good fight of faith."—1 TIM. 6: 12.

SABINE B. GOULD.

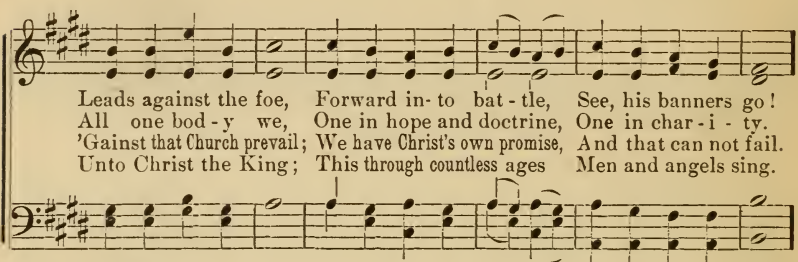
ARTHUR SEYMOUR SULLIVAN.



1. Onward, Christian soldiers! Marching as to war, With the cross of
 2. Like a might-y arm-y Moves the Church of God, Brothers, we are
 3. Crowns and thrones may perish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the Church of
 4. Onward, then, ye people! Join our happy throng, Blend with ours your

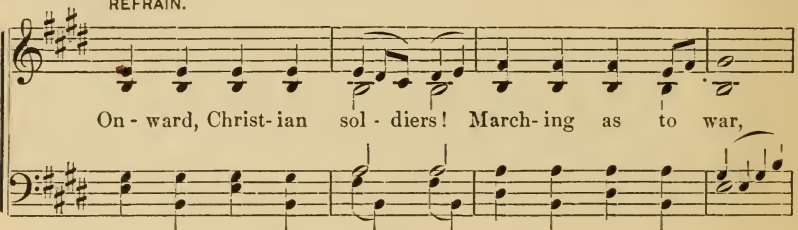


Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore; Christ the roy - al Mas - ter,
 tread - ing Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed,
 Je - sus Constant will remain; Gates of hell can nev - er
 voic - es In the triumph-song; Glor - y, laud and hon - or,



Leads against the foe, Forward in - to bat - tle, See, his banners go!
 All one bod - y we, One in hope and doctrine, One in char - i - ty.
 'Gainst that Church prevail; We have Christ's own promise, And that can not fail.
 Unto Christ the King; This through countless ages Men and angels sing.

REFRAIN.



On - ward, Christ - ian sol - diers! March - ing as to war,



With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore.

Labor On.

"Let us labor therefore."—HEB. 4: 11.

DR. C. R. BLACKALL.

W. H. DOANE.

Spirited.

1. In the har - vest field there is work to do, For the
 2. Crowd the gar - ner well with the sheaves all bright, Let the
 3. In the glean - er's path may be rich re - ward, Tho' the
 4. Lo! the har - vest Home in the realms a - bove Shall be

grain is ripe, and the reap - ers few, And the Master's voice bids the
 song be glad, and the heart be light, Fill the precious hours, ere the
 time seems long, and the la - bor hard; For the Master's joy, with His
 gained by each who has toiled and strove; When the Master's voice, in His

work - ers true, Heed the call that He gives to - day.
 shades of night Take the place of the gold - en day.
 chos - en shared, Drives the gloom from the dark - est day.
 words of love, Calls a - way to e - ter - nal day.

REFRAIN.

Labor on, labor on, Keep the bright reward in view, For the
 Labor on, labor on,

Master has said, He will strength renew, Labor on till the close of day.

Whiter than Snow.

"Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow."—Ps. 51: 7.

JAMES NICHOLSON.

WM. G. FISCHER, by per.

1. Dear Je - sus, I long to be per - fect - ly whole ; I want Thee for -
 2. Lord Je - sus, look down from Thy throne in the skies, And help me to
 3. Lord Je - sus, for this I most humbly en - treat ; I wait, blessed
 4. Lord Je - sus, Thou seest I pa - tient - ly wait ; Come now, and with -

ev - er, to live in my soul ; Break down every i - dol, cast
 make a complete sac - ri - fice ; I give up my - self, and what -
 Lord, at Thy cru - ci - fied feet ; By faith, for my cleansing, I
 in me a new heart cre - ate ; To those who have sought Thee, Thou

out ev - ery foe ; Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.
 ev - er I know—Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.
 see Thy blood flow—Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.
 never said'st No—Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.

CHORUS.
 Whit - er than snow, yes, whit - er than snow ;

Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.

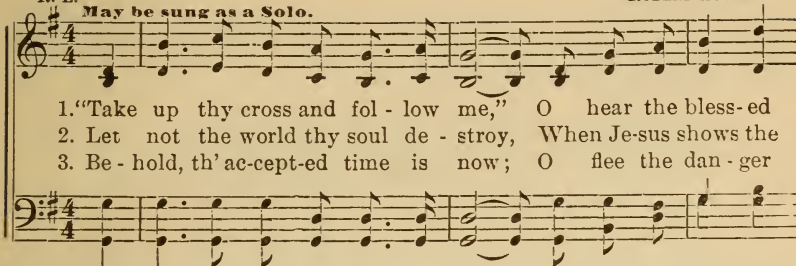
Take Up Thy Cross To-day.

"Let him deny himself, and take up his cross daily, and follow me."—LUKE 9: 23.

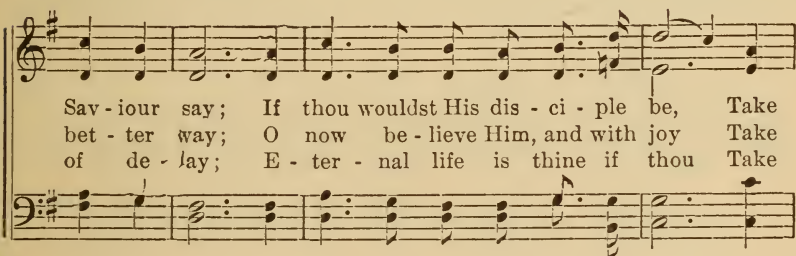
R. L.

ROBERT LOWRY

May be sung as a Solo.

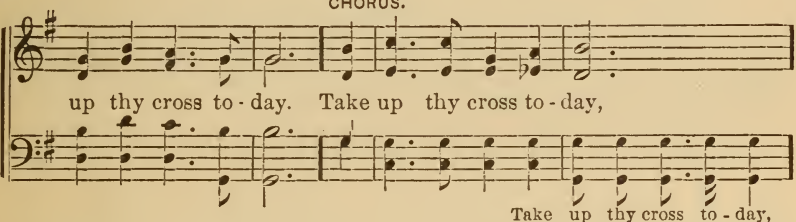


1. "Take up thy cross and fol - low me," O hear the bless - ed
 2. Let not the world thy soul de - stroy, When Je - sus shows the
 3. Be - hold, th'ac - cept - ed time is now; O flee the dan - ger

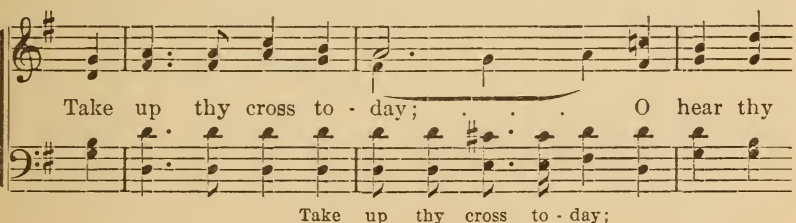


Sav - iour say; If thou wouldst His dis - ci - ple be, Take
 bet - ter way; O now be - lieve Him, and with joy Take
 of de - lay; E - ter - nal life is thine if thou Take

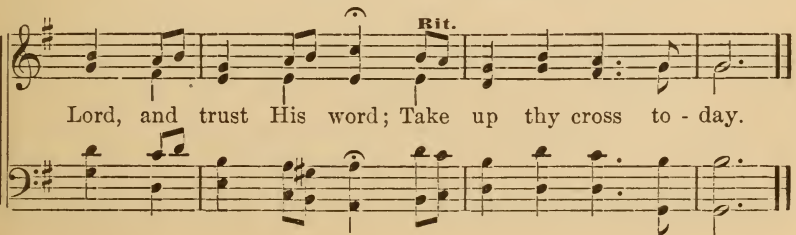
CHORUS.



up thy cross to - day. Take up thy cross to - day,
 Take up thy cross to - day,



Take up thy cross to - day; O hear thy
 Take up thy cross to - day;



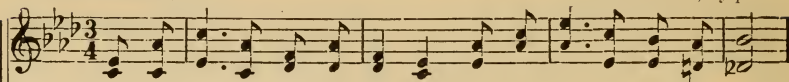
Lord, and trust His word; Take up thy cross to - day.

Choose Ye This Day.

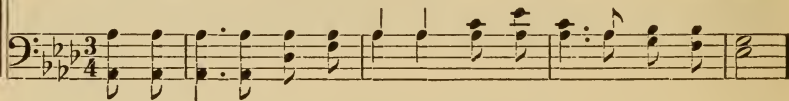
"Choose you this day whom ye will serve."—JOSH. 24: 15.

REV. S. S. CRYOR, D. D.

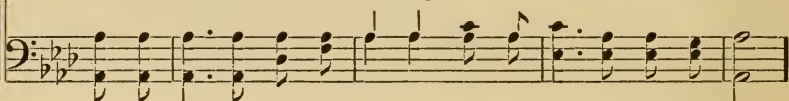
P. P. BILHORN, by per.



1. Sin-ner, choose to-day your Saviour, By whose blood your soul was bought;
2. Without Christ your life is wast-ed, All its rich-es are but dross;
3. Oh, far bet-ter you had nev-er Seen the light of earthly day,
4. Choose while others then are waiting For the choice that you may make;



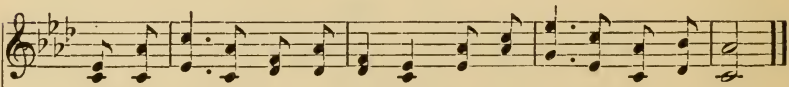
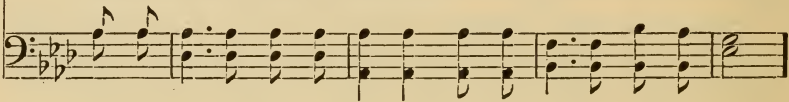
Time is fleet-ing, hope is cheating, Do not spend your life for naught.
 If you still re-fuse His mer-cy, You must suf-fer endless loss.
 Than to hear the Spir-it call-ing, While you turn unmoved away.
 And while souls are now de-bat-ing, Take the cross for Je-sus' sake.



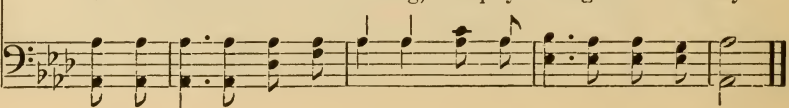
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List-en to God's voice entreating, Harden not your heart to-day;



Let not Sa-tan's acts de-ceiv-ing, Tempt you longer to de-lay

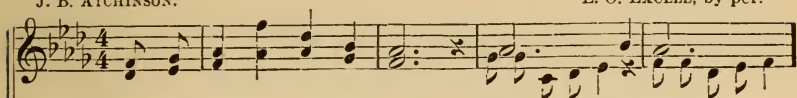


Let the Saviour In.

"If any man hear my voice, and open the door, I will come in to him."—REV. 3: 20.

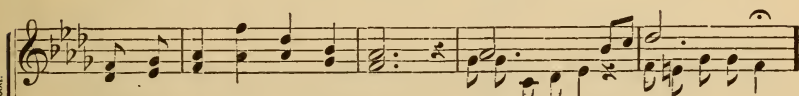
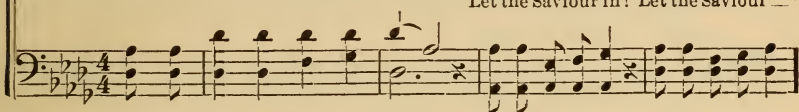
J. B. ATCHINSON.

E. O. EXCELL, by per.



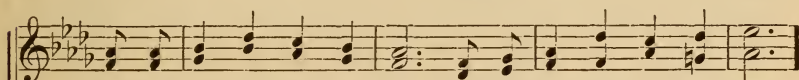
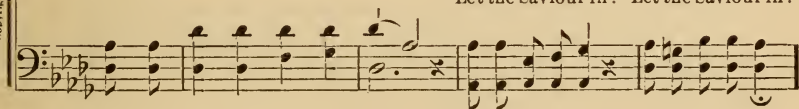
- | | | |
|-------------------------------------|-----|---------|
| 1. There's a Stranger at the door; | Let | Him in! |
| 2. O - pen now to Him your heart; | Let | Him in! |
| 3. Hear you now His lov-ing voice; | Let | Him in! |
| 4. Now ad - mit the heav'nly Guest; | Let | Him in! |

Let the Saviour in! Let the Saviour —'

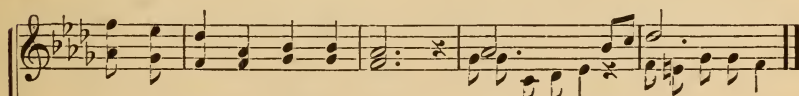
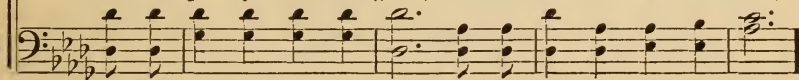


- | | | |
|-----------------------------------|-----|---------|
| He has been there oft be-fore; | Let | Him in! |
| If you wait He will de-part; | Let | Him in! |
| Now, O, now make Him your choice; | Let | Him in! |
| He will make for you a feast; | Let | Him in! |

Let the Saviour in! Let the Saviour in!

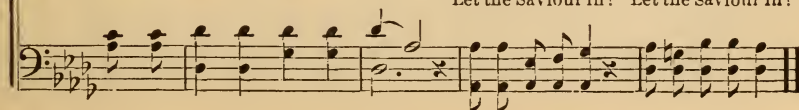


Let Him in ere He is gone; Let Him in, the Ho - ly One,
 Let Him in; He is your Friend, And your soul He will de - fend,
 He is standing at the door; Joy to you He will re - store,
 He will speak your sins for-giv'n, And when earth-ties all are riv'n,



- | | | |
|------------------------------------|-----|---------|
| Je - sus Christ, the Father's Son; | Let | Him in! |
| He will keep you to the end; | Let | Him in! |
| And His name you will a-dore; | Let | Him in! |
| He will take you home to heav'n; | Let | Him in! |

Let the Saviour in! Let the Saviour in!

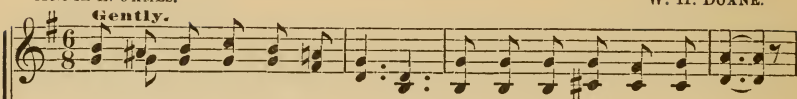


Jesus is Passing this Way.

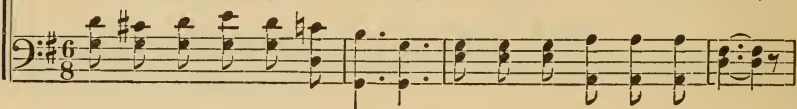
ANNIE L. JAMES.

"He was to pass that way."—LUKE 19: 4.

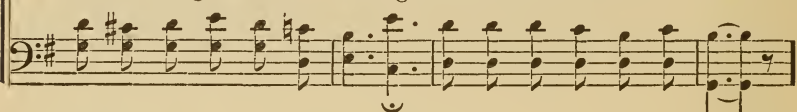
W. H. DOANE.

Gently.

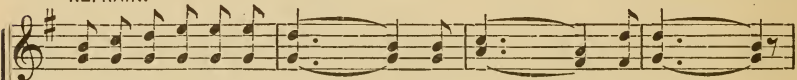
1. Is there a heart that is wait-ing, Long-ing for par-don to - day?
2. Is there a heart that has wander'd? Come with thy bur-den to - day;
3. Is there a heart that is bro-ken? Wea-ry and sigh-ing for rest?
4. Come to thy on - ly Re-deem-er, Come to His in - fi - nite love;



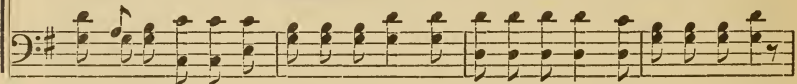
Hear the glad mes-sage proclaiming, Je - sus is pass-ing this way.
 Mer - cy is ten-der-ly plead-ing, Je - sus is pass-ing this way.
 Come to the arms of thy Sav-iour, Pil - low thy head on His breast.
 Come to the gate that is lead-ing Home-ward to man-sions a-bove.



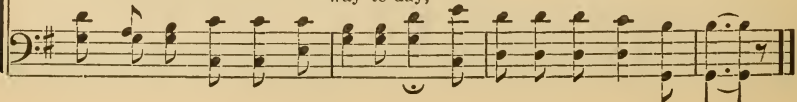
REFRAIN.



Jesus is pass-ing this way, . . . This way, . . . to - day; . . .
 Je - sus is pass-ing, is pass-ing this way, Is pass-ing this way, Is pass-ing to-day;



Je - sus is pass-ing this way, . . Is pass-ing this way to - day.
 way to-day,

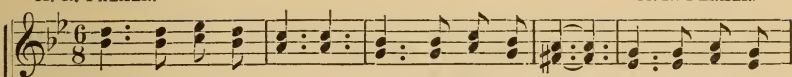


Yield Not to Temptation.

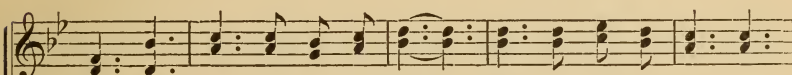
"Be not overcome of evil."—ROM. 12: 21.

H. R. PALMER.

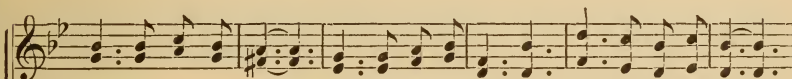
H. R. PALMER.



1. Yield not to temptation, For yielding is sin, Each vict'ry will
2. Shun e - vil companions, Bad language dis-dain, God's name hold in
3. To him that o'ercometh, God giv-eth a crown, Thro' faith we shall



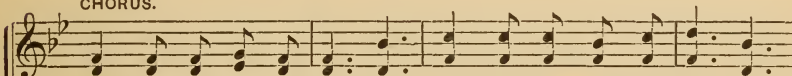
help you Some oth - er to win; Fight man - ful - ly on - ward,
 rev'rence, Nor take it in vain; Be thoughtful and ear-nest,
 con-quer, Tho' oft - en cast down; He who is our Sav-iour,



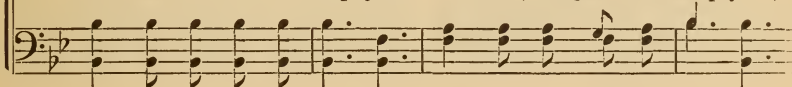
Dark passions sub-due, Look ev-er to Je-sus, He'll carry you thro'.
 Kind-hearted and true, Look ev-er to Je-sus, He'll carry you thro'.
 Our strength will renew, Look ev-er to Je-sus, He'll carry you thro'.



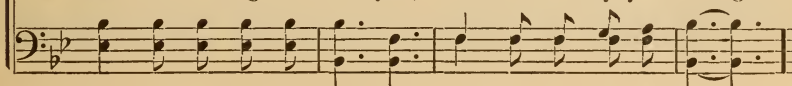
CHORUS.



Ask the Saviour to help you, Com-fort, strengthen and keep you;



He is will-ing to aid you, He will car - ry you through.

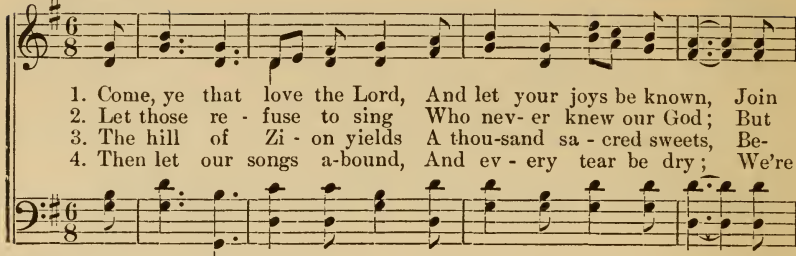


Marching to Zion.

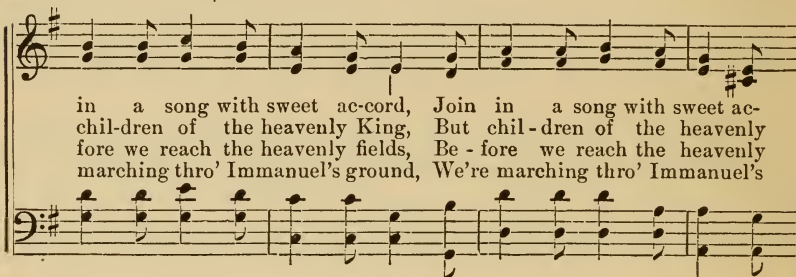
ISAAC WATTS.

"Arise ye, and let us go up to Zion."—JER. 31 : 6.

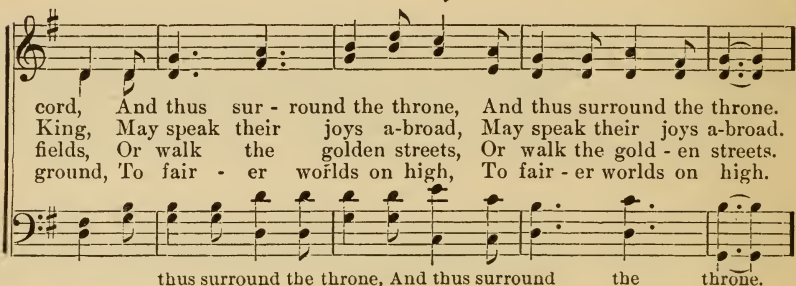
ROBERT LOWRY.



1. Come, ye that love the Lord, And let your joys be known, Join
 2. Let those re - fuse to sing, Who nev - er knew our God; But
 3. The hill of Zi - on yields A thou-sand sa - cred sweets, Be-
 4. Then let our songs a-bound, And ev - ery tear be dry; We're



in a song with sweet ac-cord, Join in a song with sweet ac-
 chil-dren of the heavenly King, But chil-dren of the heavenly
 fore we reach the heavenly fields, Be - fore we reach the heavenly
 marching thro' Immanuel's ground, We're marching thro' Immanuel's



cord, And thus sur - round the throne, And thus surround the throne.
 King, May speak their joys a-broad, May speak their joys a-broad.
 fields, Or walk the golden streets, Or walk the gold - en streets.
 ground, To fair - er worlds on high, To fair - er worlds on high.

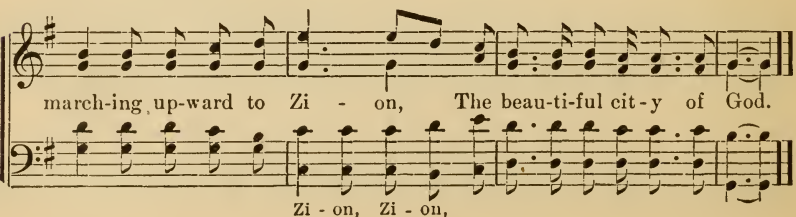
thus surround the throne, And thus surround the throne.

REFRAIN.



We're march - ing to Zi - on, Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful Zi - on; We're

We're marching on to Zi - on,



march-ing up-ward to Zi - on, The beau-ti-ful cit-y of God.

Zi - on, Zi - on,

Marching On to Conquest.

"Preach the gospel to every creature."—MARK. 16:

O. W. VAN OSDELL.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Go ye in all the world And preach good news of Christ, Let
 2. To ev - 'ry creat-ure lost, Es-tranged from God and sin, Cry,
 3. O matchless call - ing this! "To be the sons of God," To
 4. Be-hold, the morn-ing dawn O'er-spreads the eastern sky, The

ev - 'ry ban-ner be unfurled, Let ev - 'ry ban-ner be un-
 "look! be-hold the Lamb of God," Cry, "look! behold the Lamb of
 do the work our Mas-ter did, To do the work our Mas-ter
 com-ing of the Son of man, The com-ing of the Son of

furled, In hon - or of His grace, In hon - or of His grace.
 God," The life of trust be - gin, The life of trust be - gin.
 did, And spread His truth abroad, And spread his truth a - broad.
 man, In prom-ise draw-eth nigh, In prom-ise draw-eth nigh.

CHORUS.

We're march - ing to conquest, Won-der-ful, won-der-ful conquest,
 We're marching on to

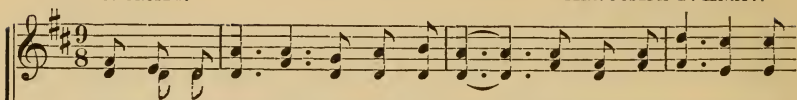
We're marching onward to conquest, Proclaiming the Gos-pel of Christ.

Blessed Assurance.

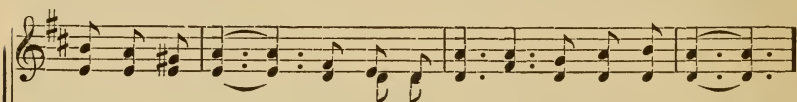
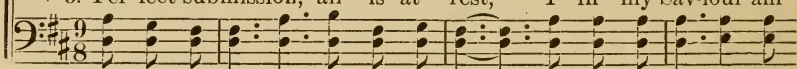
"Sing and give praise."—Ps. 108: 1.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

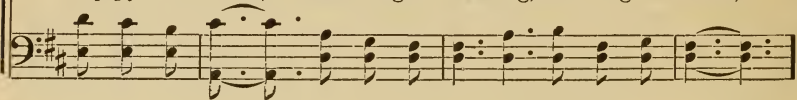
MRS. JOSEPH F. KNAPP.



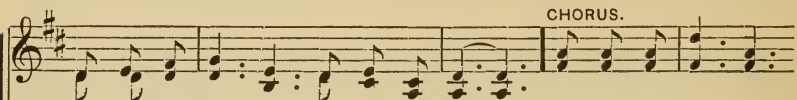
1. Bless-ed as-sur-ance, Je-sus is mine! Oh, what a fore-taste of
2. Per-fect submission, per-fect de-light, Visions of rapt-ure now
3. Per-fect submission, all is at rest, I in my Sav-iour am



glo-ry di-vine! Heir of sal-va-tion, purchase of God,
 burst on my sight, An-gels de-scend-ing bring from a-bove
 hap-py and blest, Watching and waiting, look-ing a-bove,

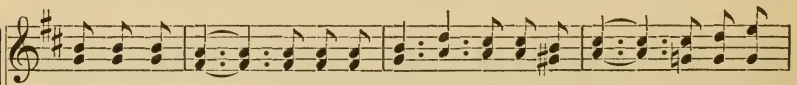
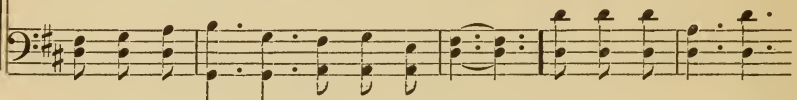


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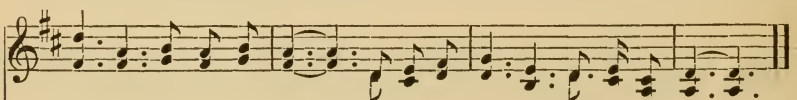
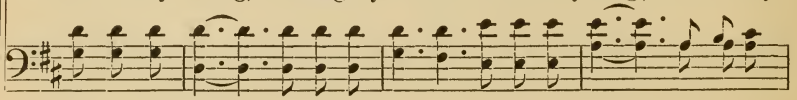


CHORUS.

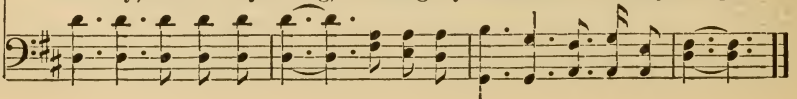
Born of His Spir-it, wash'd in His blood.
 Ech-oes of mer-cy, whispers of love.
 Filled with His goodness, lost in His love. } This is my sto-ry,



this is my song, Praising my Saviour all the day long; This is my



sto-ry, this is my song, Praising my Saviour all the day long.

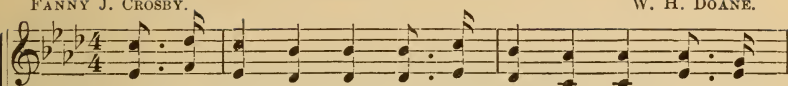


Draw Me Nearer.

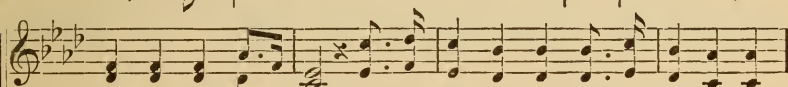
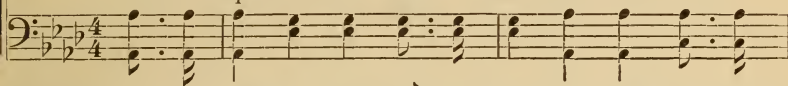
"I am thine."—Ps. 119: 94.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

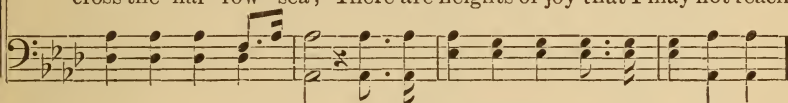
W. H. DOANE.



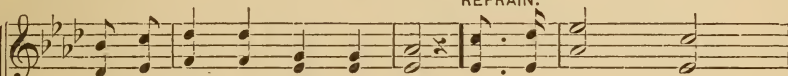
1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it
2. Con - se - crate me now to Thy serv - ice, Lord, By the
3. O the pure de - light of a sin - gle hour That be -
4. There are depths of love that I can - not know Till I



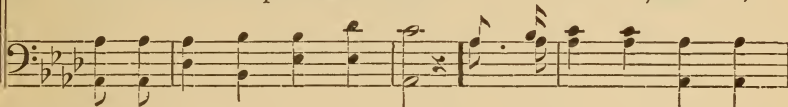
told Thy love to me; But I long to rise in the arms of faith,
 pow'r of grace di - vine; Let my soul look up with a steadfast hope,
 fore Thy throne I spend, When I kneel in pray'r, and with Thee, my God,
 cross the nar - row sea; There are heights of joy that I may not reach



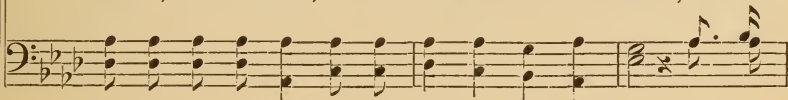
REFRAIN.



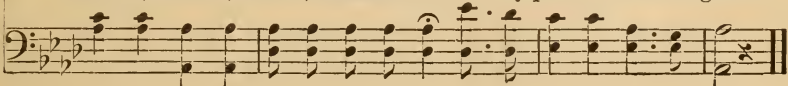
And be clos - er drawn to Thee.
 And my will be lost in Thine. Draw me near - er,
 I commune as friend with friend!
 Till I rest in peace with Thee. near - er, near - er,



near-er, bless-ed Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died; Draw me



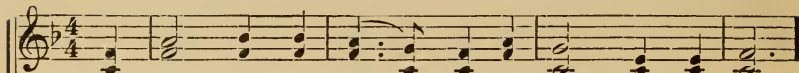
near-er, near-er, nearer, blessed Lord, To Thy precious bleeding side.



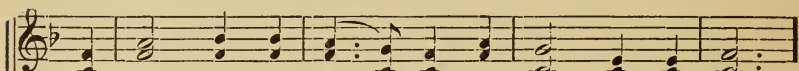
My Jesus, I Love Thee.

"Mine are thine and thine are mine."—JOHN 17; 10.

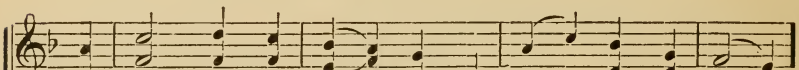
A. J. GORDON, by per.



1. My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine,
 2. I love Thee, be - cause Thou hast first lov - ed me,
 3. I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death,
 4. In man - sions of glo - ry and end - less de - light,



For Thee all the fol - lies of sin I re - sign;
 And pur - chased my par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree;
 And praise Thee as long as Thou lend - est me breath;
 I'll ev - er a - dore Thee in heav - en so bright;



My gra - cious Re - deem - er, my Sav - iour art Thou,
 I love Thee for wear - ing the thorns on Thy brow;
 And say when the death - dew lies cold on my brow,
 I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing crown on my brow,



If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.

Seeking for Me.

"I will both search My sheep, and seek them out."—EZEK. 34 : 11.

A. N.

E. E. HASTY, by per.

1. Je - sus, my Sav-iour, to Beth-le-hem came, Born in a man-ger to
 2. Je - sus, my Sav-iour, on Cal - va - ry's tree, Paid the great debt, and my
 3. Je - sus, my Sav-iour, the same as of old, While I was wand'ring a-
 4. Je - sus, my Sav-iour, will come from on high—Sweet is the promise as

sor-row and shame; Oh, it was won-der-ful, blest be His name! Seeking for me, for
 soul He set free; Oh, it was won-der-ful, how could it be? Dy-ing for me, for
 far from the fold; Gently and long did He plead with my soul, Call-ing for me, for
 wea-ry years fly; Oh, I shall see Him de-scend-ing the sky, Com-ing for me, for

REFRAIN.

For me!

for me!

me! Seek-ing for me! Seek-ing for me! Seek-ing for me! Seek-ing for me!
 me! Dy-ing for me! Dy-ing for me! Dy-ing for me! Dy-ing for me!
 me! Call-ing for me! Call-ing for me! Call-ing for me! Call-ing for me!
 me! Com-ing for me! Com-ing for me! Com-ing for me! Com-ing for me!

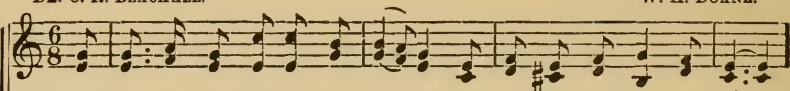
Oh, it was won-der-ful—blest be His name! Seek-ing for me, for me!
 Oh, it was won-der-ful—how could it be? Dy - ing for me, for me!
 Gen-tly and long did He plead with my soul, Call-ing for me, for me!
 Oh, I shall see Him de-scend-ing the sky, Com-ing for me, for me!

The Pilgrim Song.

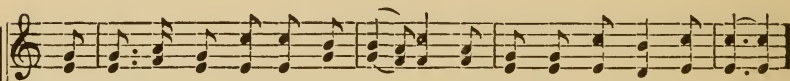
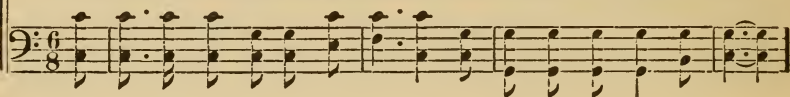
"Trust ye in the LORD forever."—ISA. 26: 4.

DR. C. R. BLACKALL.

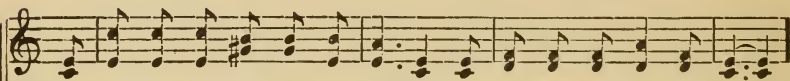
W. H. DOANE.



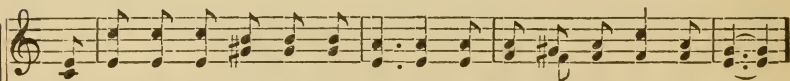
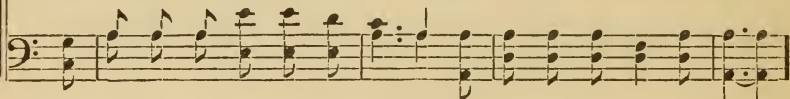
1. A while o'er earth's mountains we're roaming, Thro' valleys adorned with green ;
2. We traverse the land and the ocean, With burdens oft hard to bear,
3. As pilgrims we travel earth's highways, In paths that the Master trod ;



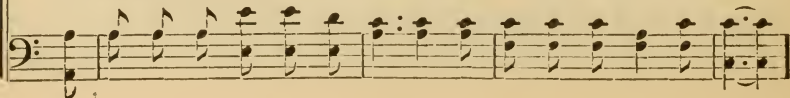
Sometimes there are shadows and darkness, But oft - en the gold - en sheen.
 And trust - ing the hand of our Fa - ther, We rest in His lov - ing care.
 His pres - ence, so ten - der and lov - ing, Gives light from the throne of God.



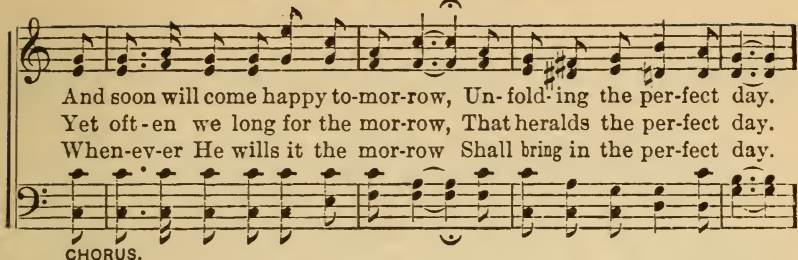
Each cloud has a sil - ver - bright lining, The gloom cannot last al - way ;
 Thro' winter and summer we journey, His mercies attend our way ;
 Then may we be joy - ful a - bid - ing In Je - sus our strength and stay ;



And soon will come happy tomorrow, Un - fold - ing the per - fect day ;
 Yet oft - en we long for the morrow, That heralds the per - fect day ;
 When - ev - er He wills it, the morrow Shall bring in the per - fect day ;

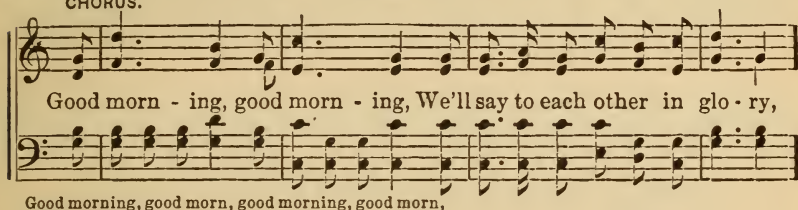


The Pilgrim Song. Concluded.



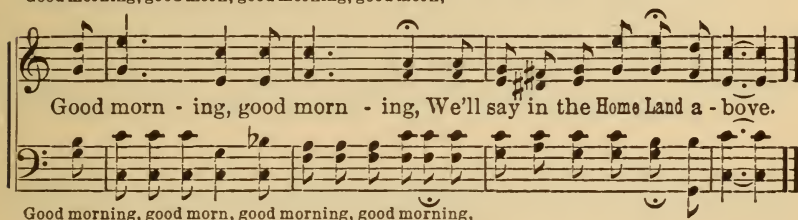
And soon will come happy to-mor-row, Un-fold-ing the per-fect day.
Yet oft-en we long for the mor-row, That heralds the per-fect day.
When-ev-er He wills it the mor-row Shall bring in the per-fect day.

CHORUS.



Good morn - ing, good morn - ing, We'll say to each other in glo - ry,

Good morning, good morn, good morning, good morn,



Good morn - ing, good morn - ing, We'll say in the Home Land a - bove.

Good morning, good morn, good morning, good morning,

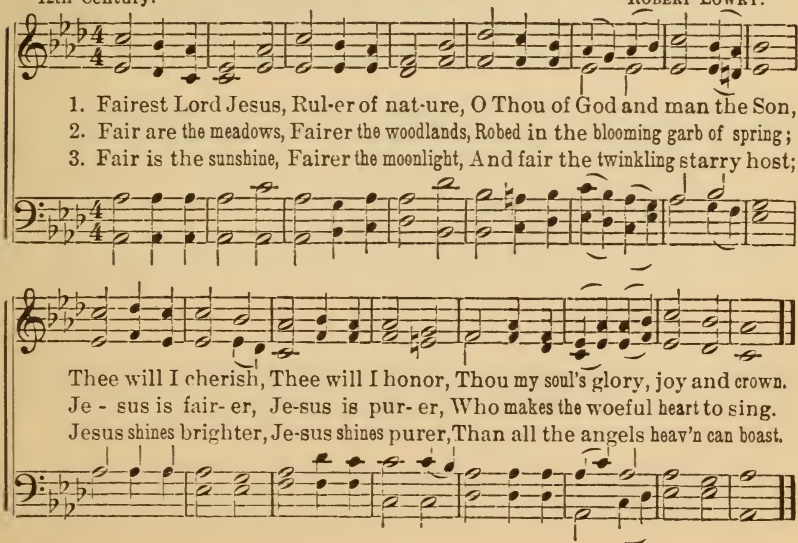
21

Fairest Lord Jesus.

12th Century.

"Without blemish and without spot."—1 PET. 1: 19.

ROBERT LOWRY.



1. Fairest Lord Jesus, Rul-er of nat-ure, O Thou of God and man the Son,
2. Fair are the meadows, Fairer the woodlands, Robed in the blooming garb of spring;
3. Fair is the sunshine, Fairer the moonlight, And fair the twinkling starry host;

Thee will I cherish, Thee will I honor, Thou my soul's glory, joy and crown.
Je - sus is fair-er, Je-sus is pur-er, Who makes the woeful heart to sing.
Jesus shines brighter, Je-sus shines purer, Than all the angels heav'n can boast.

ISAAC WATTS.

"Christ died for our sins."—1 COR. 15: 3.

R. E. HUDSON.

1. A - las! and did my Sav-iour bleed, And did my Sov'reign die?
 2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groaned up-on the tree?
 3. But drops of grief can ne'er re-pay The debt of love I owe;

Would He de-vote that sa-cred head For such a worm as I?
 A - maz - ing pit - y, grace unknown, And love beyond de-gree!
 Here, Lord, I give my-self a-way, 'Tis all that I can do!

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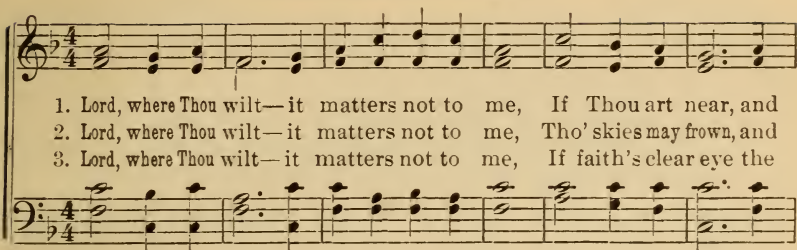
CHORUS.

At the cross, at the cross, where I first saw the light, And the

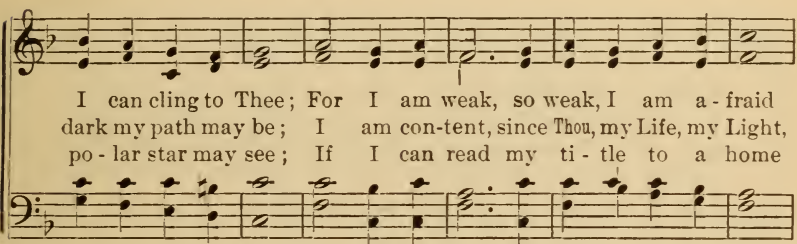
bur-den of my heart rolled away, It was there by faith
 rolled a-way,

I received my sight, And now I am hap-py all the day.

Lord, Where Thou Wilt.

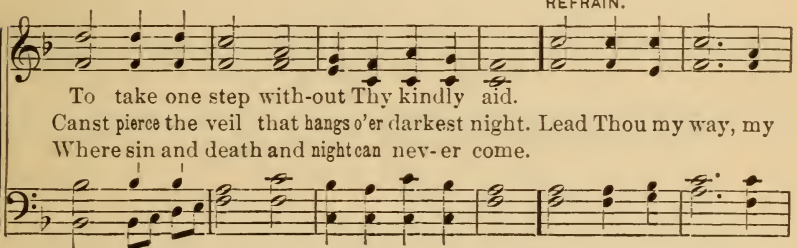
"The perfect will of God."—ROM. 12: 2.


1. Lord, where Thou wilt—it matters not to me, If Thou art near, and
 2. Lord, where Thou wilt—it matters not to me, Tho' skies may frown, and
 3. Lord, where Thou wilt—it matters not to me, If faith's clear eye the

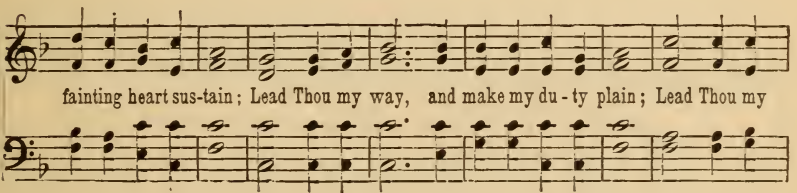


I can cling to Thee; For I am weak, so weak, I am a-fraid
 dark my path may be; I am con-tent, since Thou, my Life, my Light,
 po-lar star may see; If I can read my ti-tle to a home

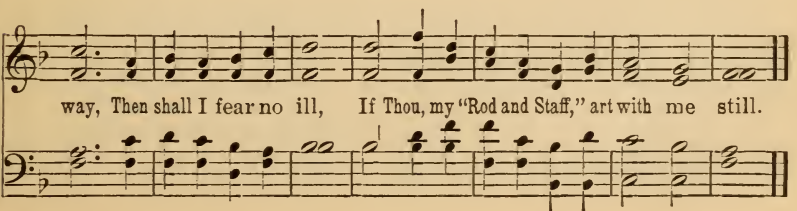
REFRAIN.



To take one step with-out Thy kindly aid.
 Canst pierce the veil that hangs o'er darkest night. Lead Thou my way, my
 Where sin and death and night can nev-er come.



fainting heart sus-tain; Lead Thou my way, and make my du-ty plain; Lead Thou my



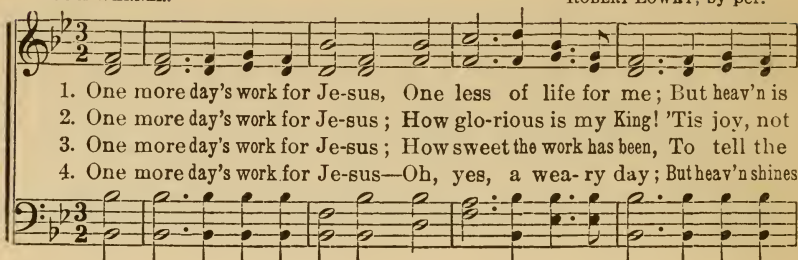
way, Then shall I fear no ill, If Thou, my "Rod and Staff," art with me still.

One more Day's Work for Jesus.

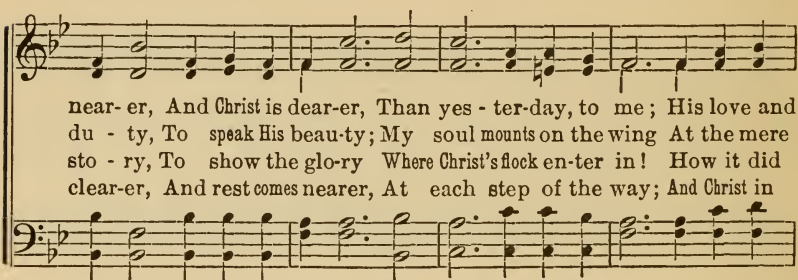
"To every man his work."—MARK. 13: 34.

ANNA WARNER.

ROBERT LOWRY, by per.

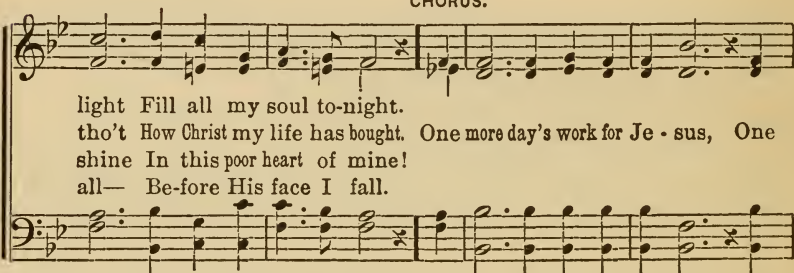


1. One more day's work for Je-sus, One less of life for me; But heav'n is
 2. One more day's work for Je-sus; How glo-rious is my King! 'Tis joy, not
 3. One more day's work for Je-sus; How sweet the work has been, To tell the
 4. One more day's work for Je-sus—Oh, yes, a wea-ry day; But heav'n shines

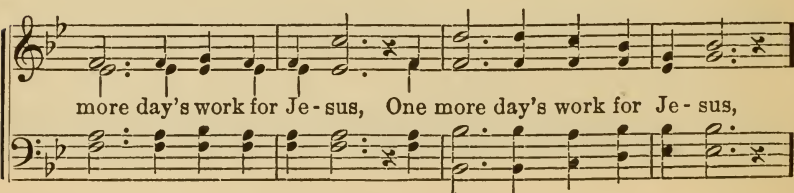


near-er, And Christ is dear-er, Than yes-ter-day, to me; His love and
 du-ty, To speak His beau-ty; My soul mounts on the wing At the mere
 sto-ry, To show the glo-ry Where Christ's flock en-ter in! How it did
 clear-er, And rest comes nearer, At each step of the way; And Christ in

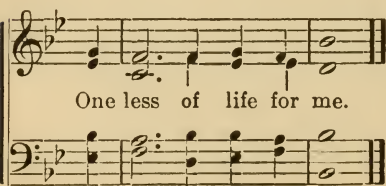
CHORUS.



light Fill all my soul to-night.
 tho't How Christ my life has bought. One more day's work for Je-sus, One
 shine In this poor heart of mine!
 all— Be-fore His face I fall.



more day's work for Je-sus, One more day's work for Je-sus,



One less of life for me.

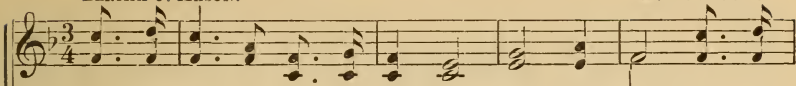
5 Oh, blessed work for Jesus!
 Oh, rest at Jesus' feet!
 There toil seems pleasure,
 My wants are treasure,
 And pain for Him is sweet;
 Lord, if I may,
 I'll serve another day.--Cho.

Christ, My Rock.

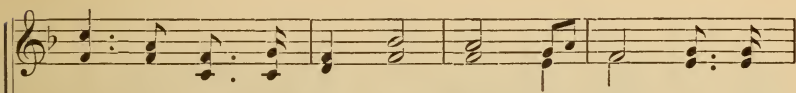
"The rock of my salvation."—Ps. 89 : 26.

BERTHA J. MASON.

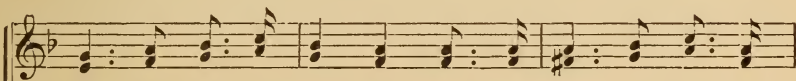
W. H. DOANE.



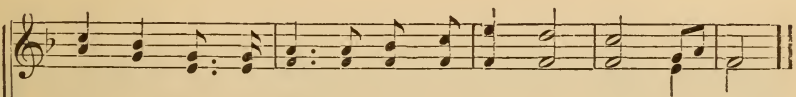
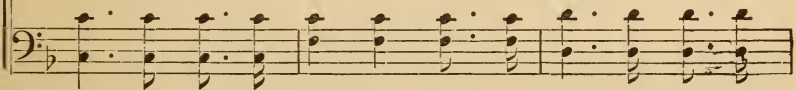
1. I will sing of my sal - va - tion, Christ, my Rock ; On the
2. I will praise the pow'r that holds me, Christ, my Rock ; I will
3. On the towering heights re - pos - ing, Christ, my Rock ; When these



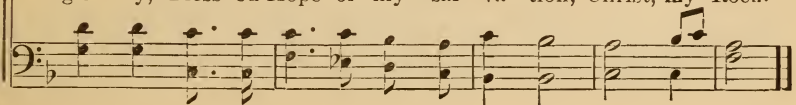
on - ly sure foun - da - tion, Christ, my Rock ; I have
sing the love that folds me, Christ, my Rock ; Sol - id
eyes on earth are clos - ing, Christ, my Rock ; Then my



built my house for - ev - er, Where the flood can reach me
Rock unmoved, a - bid - ing, While e - ter - nal years are
soul shall waft the sto - ry, Thro' the gates of end - less



nev - er, Bless - ed Hope of my sal - va - tion, Christ, my Rock.
glid - ing, Bless - ed Hope of my sal - va - tion, Christ, my Rock.
glo - ry, Bless - ed Hope of my sal - va - tion, Christ, my Rock.



Move Forward.

"The LORD is my light and my salvation."—Ps. 27: 1.

G. W. CROFTS.

D. B. TOWNER, by per.

1. Move for-ward ! val-iant men and strong, Ye who have pray'd and la-bored long ;
 2. Move for-ward ! each and ev - 'ry one, The gold-en har-vest is be-gun ;
 3. Move for-ward ! reap-ing as you move ! An-gels are watch-ing from a - bove ;
 4. Move for-ward ! day will be full soon, How quick-ly even-ing fol-lows noon ;

The time has come for you to rise, For lo ! the sun rolls up the skies.
 Ye reap-ers, come from glen and glade, And wield the sick-le's glitt'-ring blade.
 A-round are wit-ness-es, a host ; A-rouse ye now, and save the lost.
 Now is the time to work and pray, Let glo-ry crown the dy-ing day.

Copyright, 1906, by D. B. Towner.

CHORUS.

Move for - ward, move for - ward, All a - long the line ; . . .

Move for-ward, move for-ward, move for-ward ;

Move for - ward, move for - ward, The light be - gins to shine.

Move for-ward, move for-ward,

God is Able to Deliver Thee.

"He will deliver thee."—DAN. 6: 16.

E. E. HEWITT.

W. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. From ev - 'ry danger, doubt and fear, God is a - ble to de - liv - er thee;
 2. From fierce temptations, subtle snares, God is a - ble to de - liv - er thee;
 3. In sor - row's dark and heav - y night, God is a - ble to de - liv - er thee;
 4. Then trust Him e'en thro' flood and flame, God is a - ble to de - liv - er thee;

His might - y presen - ce ev - er near, God is a - ble to de - liv - er thee.
 His love is swift - er than thy pray'rs, God is a - ble to de - liv - er thee.
 His word commands the day - spring bright, God is a - ble to de - liv - er thee.
 He liv - eth ev - er - more the same, God is a - ble to de - liv - er thee.

Copyright, 1891, by W. J. Kirkpatrick.

CHORUS.

He is a - ble, He is a - ble, A - ble to de - liv - er thee;
 able to deliver, able to deliver,

He is a - ble, He is a - ble, God is able to deliver thee.
 able to deliver, able to deliver,

From the Cross.

ROGER H. LYON.

"Nailing it to his cross."—COL. 2: 14.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. I walk re-joic-ing from the cross, With Christ, my ris-en
 2. Oh, peace! oh, comfort! from the cross The light of glo-ry
 3. Oh, joy! oh, rapture! thro' the cross, Death's port-al fall-en
 4. O sin-ner, standing at the cross, He bids you look and

Lord, In hope of His e-ter-nal life, And by His ho-ly
 streams; Makes clear the way thro' death's dark vail, And leads me by its
 lies; And, lo, my coming Lord appears, To bear me to the
 live; Yield up your heart with all its dross, That He may pardon

word. From the cross, from the cross, With Christ, my ris-en Lord.
 beams. From the cross, from the cross, The light of glo-ry streams.
 skies. Thro' the cross, thro' the cross, Death's port-al fall-en lies.
 give. At the cross, at the cross, He bids you look and live.

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Happy Day.

"Whoso trusteth in the Lord, happy is he."—PROV. 16: 20.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE, D.D.

E. F. RIMBAULT.

1. { O hap-py day, that fixed my choice On Thee my Saviour and my God; }
 { Well may this glow-ing heart re-joyce, And tell its rapt-ures all a-broad. }
 2. { 'Tis done, the great transaction's done; I am my Lord's and He is mine; }
 { He drew me, and I followed on, Re-joyced to own the call di-vine. }

Happy Day. Concluded.

REFRAIN.

Fine.

D. S. Hap-py day, Hap-py day, When Je - sus washed my sins a - way.

D. S.

He taught me how to watch and pray, And live re-joic-ing ev-'ry day;

3 Now rest, my long-divided heart,
Fixed on this blissful center, rest;
Here have I found a nobler part,
Here heavenly pleasures fill my breast.

4 High heaven that hears the solemn vow,
That vow renewed shall daily hear,
Till in life's latest hour I bow,
And bless in death a bond so dear.

30

Lead Me, I Pray.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

"Lead me."—Ps. 31:13.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Sav-iour, Thy name I plead, Weak as a bruised reed, Grant me the
2. Sav-iour and Friend di-vine, All that I have is Thine, Keep Thou this
3. Sav-iour who died for me, Hide Thou my life in Thee, Where'er my
4. Grant Thou my earnest pray'r, Safe thro' this world of care, Home to thy

REFRAIN.

grace I need, Lead me, I pray.
heart of mine, Lead me, I pray. Lead me, I pray,
path may be, Lead me, I pray.
man-sions fair, Lead me, I pray.

Lead me to-day, Lead me, lead me, Lead me, I pray.

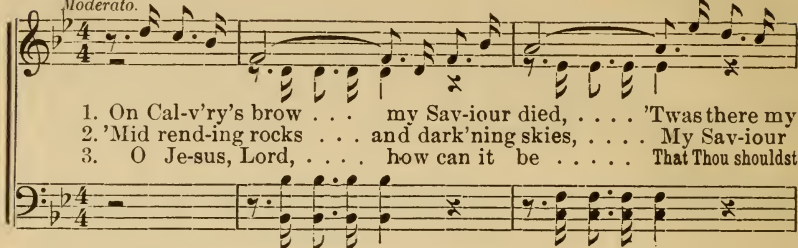
Calvary.

"The place which is called Calvary, there they crucified him."—LUKE 23: 33.

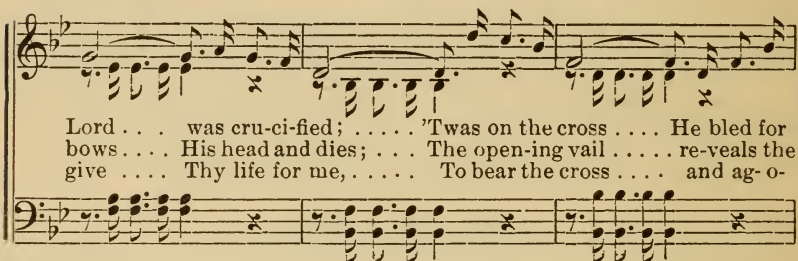
W. M'K. DARWOOD.

JNO. R. SWENEY, by per.

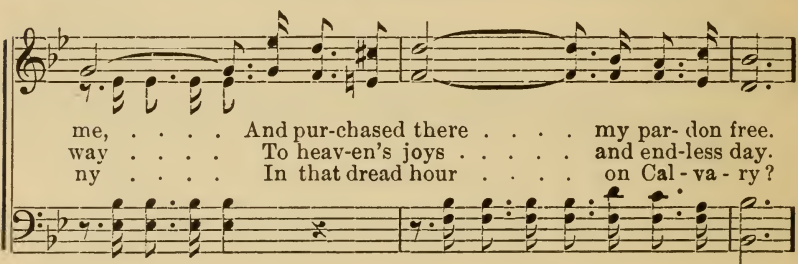
Moderato.



1. On Cal-v'ry's brow . . . my Sav-iour died, . . . 'Twas there my
 2. 'Mid rend-ing rocks . . . and dark'ning skies, . . . My Sav-iour
 3. O Je-sus, Lord, . . . how can it be . . . That Thou shouldst

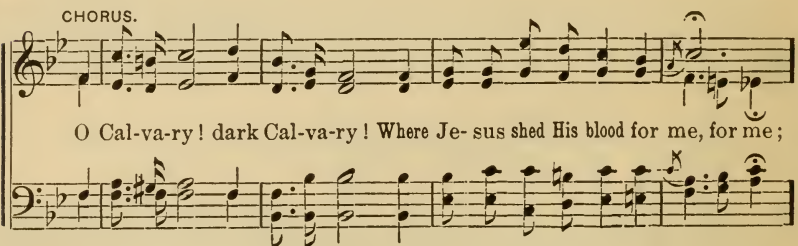


Lord . . . was cru-ci-fied; . . . 'Twas on the cross . . . He bled for
 bows . . . His head and dies; . . . The open-ing veil . . . re-veals the
 give . . . Thy life for me, . . . To bear the cross . . . and ag-o-

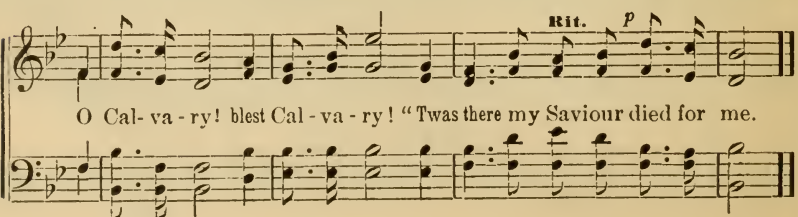


me, . . . And pur-chased there . . . my par-don free.
 way . . . To heav-en's joys . . . and end-less day.
 ny . . . In that dread hour . . . on Cal-va-ry?

CHORUS.



O Cal-va-ry! dark Cal-va-ry! Where Je-sus shed His blood for me, for me;



O Cal-va-ry! blest Cal-va-ry! "Twas there my Saviour died for me.

What Shall I do with Jesus?

"What shall I do then with Jesus?"—MATT. 27: 22.

REV. W. H. G. TEMPLE.

W. H. DOANE.

1. What shall I do with Je - sus? He came God's love to show;
 2. What shall I do with Je - sus? He came my soul to save;
 3. What shall I do with Je - sus? He came to be my light;
 4. What shall I do with Je - sus? I'll own Him as my Lord;

He came to be, E - ter - nal - ly, God's wit - ness here be - low.
 And on the cross He made the loss That spoiled both sin and grave
 And o'er my soul The glad waves roll When I de - fend His right.
 O - bey His laws, Ex - tend His cause, And trust His ev - 'ry word.

CHORUS.

O, what shall I do with Je - sus? O, what shall I do with Je - sus?

I'll give Him my heart, I'll give Him my all, And own Him as my Lord.

Another Day for Jesus.

"Your work shall be rewarded."—2 CHRON. 15: 7.

L. R. M.

LUCY RIDER MEYER.

1. An-oth-er day for Je-sus, A com-ing day to me, A
 2. Perhaps when evening sunshine Enwraps the earth with gold, Its
 3. O Giv-er of the day-time, O Send-er of the night, May

day with precious burden Of op-por-tu-ni-ty. What harvest shall I
 beau-ty and its gio-ry My eyes shall not behold. Perhaps the word for
 I these precious moments Spend each as in Thy sight. And when my earthly

give it? What record shall I write Up-on these opening pages Of
 Je - sus That trembled at the noon Will never now be spoken, My
 day-times For - ev - er past shall be, Grant me this crown of bless-ing—E-

CHORUS.

pure and spotless white ?
 words for-ev-er done. O bless-ed work for Jesus, O glorious coming
 ter - nal day with Thee.

Another Day for Jesus. Concluded.

day, Thy golden hours may lad-en be With work for Him who died for

me ; O bless-ed work for Je-sus, O glo-rious coming day.

34 I'll Live for Him.

"To me to live is Christ."—PHIL. 1: 21.

C. R. DUNBAR.

1. My life, my love I give to Thee, Thou Lamb of God, who died for me ;
 2. I now believe Thou dost receive, For Thou hast died that I may live ;
 3. O Thou, who died on Cal-va-ry, To save my soul and make me free,

CHO. I'll live for Him who died for me, How hap-py then my life shall be ;

O may I ev-er faith-ful be, My Saviour and my God !
 And now henceforth I'll trust in Thee, My Saviour and my God !
 I con-se-crate my life to Thee, My Saviour and my God !

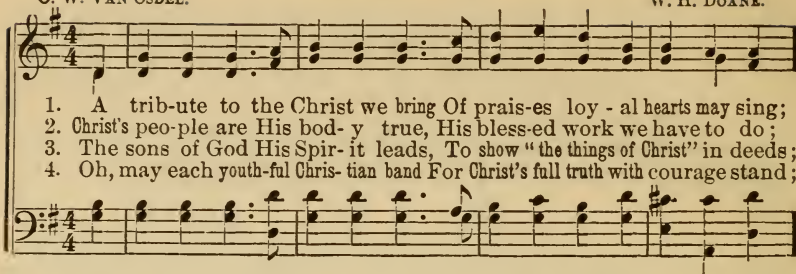
I'll live for Him who died for me, My Sav-iour and my God !

Loyalty to Christ.

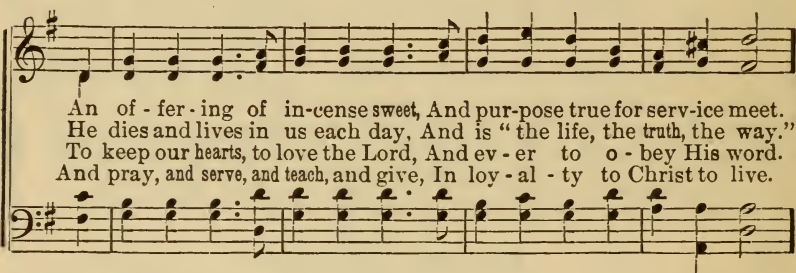
"Be thou faithful unto death,"—REV. 2: 10.

O. W. VAN OSDEL.

W. H. DOANE.



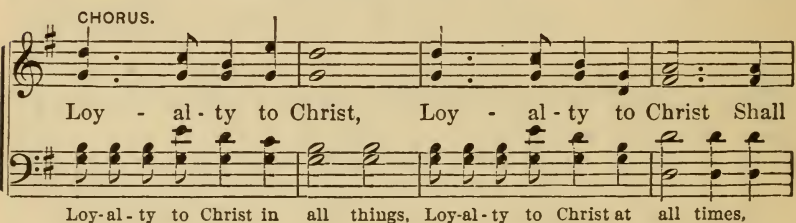
1. A trib-ute to the Christ we bring Of prais-es loy - al hearts may sing;
 2. Christ's peo-ple are His bod-y true, His bless-ed work we have to do;
 3. The sons of God His Spir-it leads, To show "the things of Christ" in deeds;
 4. Oh, may each youth-ful Chris-tian band For Christ's full truth with courage stand;



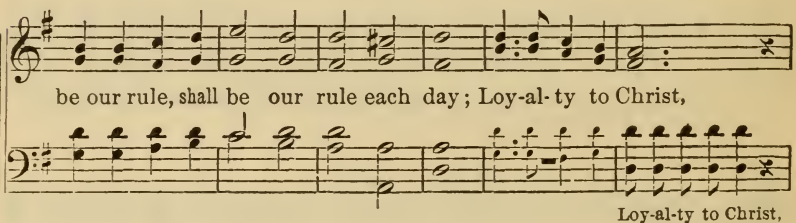
An of - fer - ing of in - cense sweet, And pur - pose true for serv - ice meet.
 He dies and lives in us each day, And is "the life, the truth, the way."
 To keep our hearts, to love the Lord, And ev - er to o - bey His word.
 And pray, and serve, and teach, and give, In loy - al - ty to Christ to live.

Copyright, 1896, by W. H. Doane

CHORUS.



Loy - al - ty to Christ, Loy - al - ty to Christ Shall
 Loy-al-ty to Christ in all things, Loy-al-ty to Christ at all times,



be our rule, shall be our rule each day; Loy-al-ty to Christ,
 Loy-al-ty to Christ,



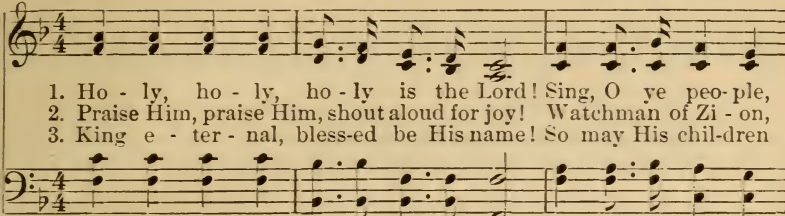
Loy-al-ty to Christ, Loy-al-ty, Loy-al-ty to Christ our King.
 Loy-al-ty to Christ,

Holy is the Lord.

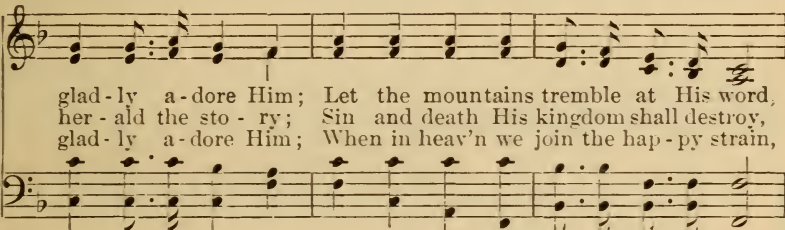
"Let all the people praise thee, O God."—Ps. 67: 5.

F. J. C.

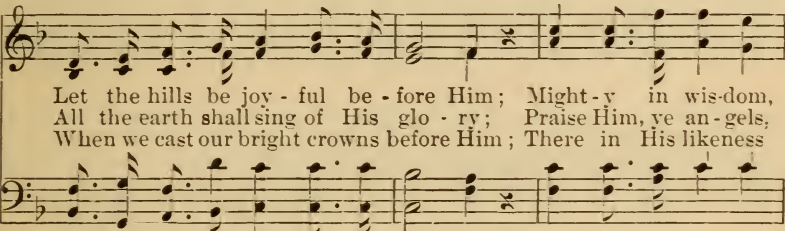
WM. B. BRADBURY.



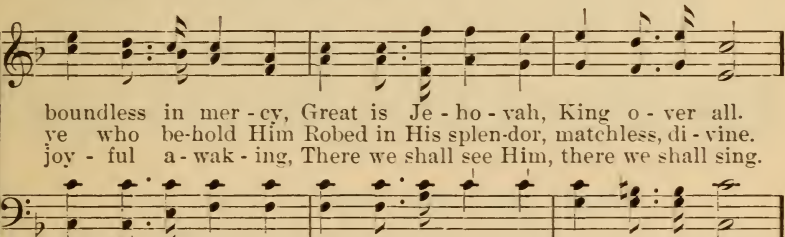
1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly is the Lord! Sing, O ye peo-ple,
 2. Praise Him, praise Him, shout aloud for joy! Watchman of Zi - on,
 3. King e - ter - nal, bless-ed be His name! So may His chil-dren



glad-ly a-dore Him; Let the mountains tremble at His word,
 her-ald the sto-ry; Sin and death His kingdom shall destroy,
 glad-ly a-dore Him; When in heav'n we join the hap-py strain,

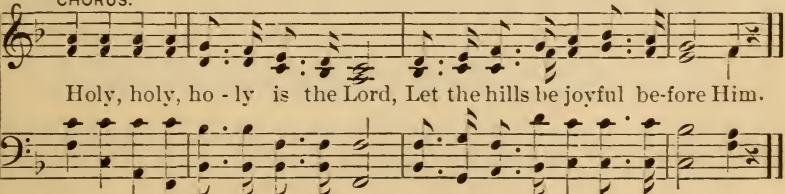


Let the hills be joy-ful be-fore Him; Might-y in wis-dom,
 All the earth shall sing of His glo-ry; Praise Him, ye an-gels,
 When we cast our bright crowns before Him; There in His likeness



boundless in mer-cy, Great is Je-ho-vah, King o-ver all.
 ye who be-hold Him Robed in His splen-dor, matchless, di-vine.
 joy-ful a-wak-ing, There we shall see Him, there we shall sing.

CHORUS.



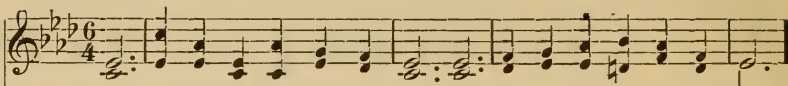
Holy, holy, ho - ly is the Lord, Let the hills be joyful be-fore Him.

Inspirer and Hearer of Prayer.

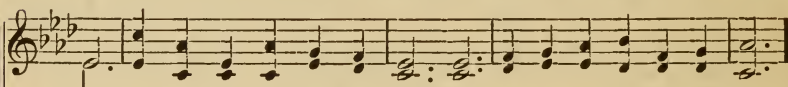
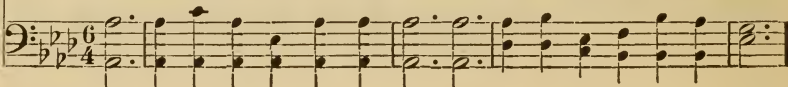
"He shall give his angels charge over thee."—Ps. 91: 11.

A. M. TOPLADY.

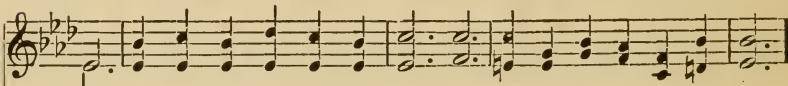
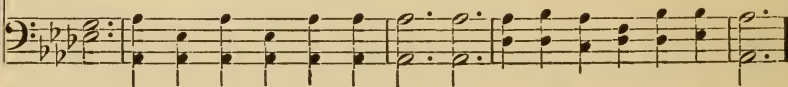
ROBERT LOWRY.



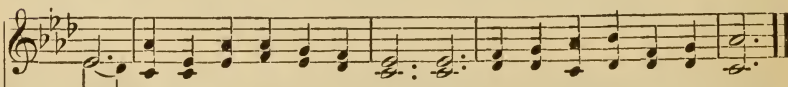
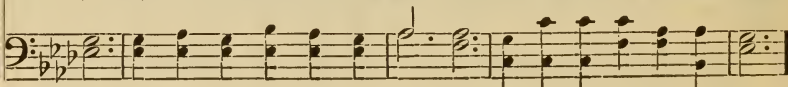
1. In - spir - er and Hear - er of prayer, Thou Shep - herd and Guard - ian of Thine,
2. From e - vil se - cure, and its dread, I rest, if my Sav - iour be nigh ;
3. His wor - ship no in - ter - val knows ; His an - gels are still on the wing ;



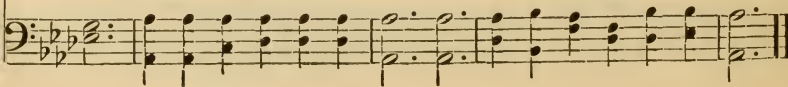
My all to Thy cov - e - nant care I, sleep - ing or wak - ing, re - sign ;
And songs His kind pres - ence in - deed Shall in the night season sup - ply ;
And while they pro - tect my re - pose, They chant to the praise of my King ;



If Thou art my Shield and my Sun, The night is no dark - ness to me ;
His smiles and His com - forts abound, His grace like the dew shall descend ;
I, too, at the sea - son or - dained, Their cho - rus for - ev - er shall join,



And, fast as my mo - ments roll on, They bring me but nearer to Thee.
And walls of sal - va - tion sur - round The soul He de - lights to de - fend.
And love and a - dore, with - out end, Their gra - cious Cre - a - tor and mine.



Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty!

"They rest not day nor night, saying, Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty, which was, and is, and is to come."—REV. 4: 8.

REGINALD HEBER, D. D.

REV. J. B. DYKES.

1. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al-might - y! Ear-ly in the
 2. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly! all the saints a-dore Thee, Cast-ing down their
 3. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly! tho' the dark-ness hide Thee, Tho' the eye of
 4. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al-might - y! All Thy works shall

morn-ing our song shall rise to Thee; Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly!
 gold-en crowns a-round the glass-y sea; Cher-u-bim and ser-a-phim
 sin-ful man Thy glo-ry may not see; On-ly Thou art ho - ly,
 praise Thy name in earth, and sky, and sea; Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly!

Mer-ci-ful and Mighty, God in three per-sons, bless-ed Trin-i-ty!
 falling down be-fore Thee, Which wert, and art, and ev-er-more shalt be.
 there is none be-side Thee, Per-fect in pow'r, in love, and pu-ri-ty.
 Mer-ci-ful and Might-y, God in three per-sons, bless-ed Trin-i-ty! A - men.

The Grace of Our Lord Jesus Christ.

"The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ."—ROM. 16: 24.

W. F. SHERWIN.

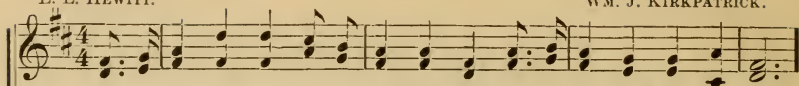
The grace of our Lord Je-sus Christ be with you all. A - men.

There's a Place for Me.

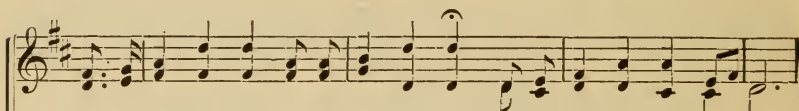
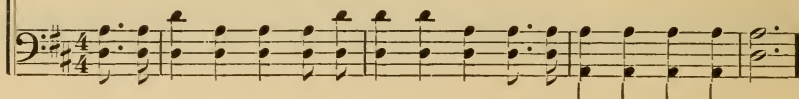
"And yet there is room."—LUKE 14: 22.

E. E. HEWITT.

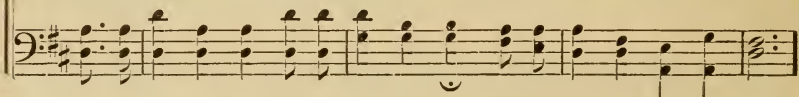
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



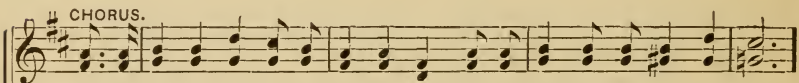
1. There's a place for me at the Saviour's cross, When in sorrow bending low;
2. There's a place for me at the Mer-cy seat, When in Je-sus' name I plead,
3. There's a place for me in His harvest field, And a work for me to do;
4. There's a place for me in the Father's house, There are mansions bright and fair;



There is cleansing pow'r in the precious blood, There's salvation in its flow.
 When I lift my eyes to the throne above, Where He lives to in-ter-cede.
 If I love the Lord who redeemed my soul, Let me serve Him tru-ly, too.
 With my robes made white thro' His saving blood, There's a crown for me to wear.

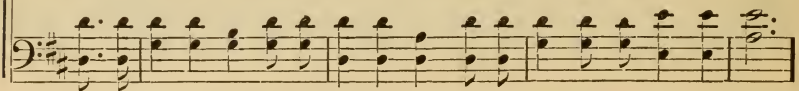


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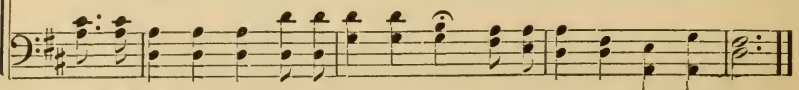


CHORUS.

There's a place for me, blessed place for me, At the cross where my Saviour died;



There's a place for me in His lov-ing breast, Ever there may I a-bide.



I Love to Tell the Story.

"I will speak of thy wondrous work."—Ps. 145: 5.

WM. G. FISCHER, by per.

1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove, Of
 2. I love to tell the sto - ry; More won - der - ful it seems Than
 3. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis pleas - ant to re - peat What
 4. I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best Seem

Je - sus and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love. I love to tell the
 all the golden fanc - ies Of all our golden dreams. I love to tell the
 seems each time I tell it More wonderfully sweet. I love to tell the
 hungering and thirsting To hear it like the rest. And when in scenes of

sto - ry, Because I know its true; It sat - is - fies my longings As
 sto - ry, It did so much for me! And that is just the rea - son I
 sto - ry, For some have never heard The message of sal - va - tion From
 glo - ry, I sing the New, New Song, 'Twill be the Old, Old Sto - ry That

CHORUS.

nothing else can do.
 tell it now to thee. I love to tell the sto - ry, 'Twill be my theme in
 God's own holy word.
 I have loved so long.

glo - ry, To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

"God loveth a cheerful giver."—2 COR. 9: 7.

PALMER HARTSOUGH.

J. H. FILLMORE.

1. Give as the Lord hath prospered thee, Give, give to the Lord;
 2. Give to the poor a - long the way, Give, give to the Lord;
 3. Give, tho' so poor thy gift may seem, Give, give to the Lord;

Give with a will - ing mind and free, Give, give to the Lord;
 Give to the hea - then far a - way, Give, give to the Lord;
 Give but the cup in Je - sus' name, Give, give to the Lord;

He hath supplied thee o'er and o'er, Blessed thee in basket and in store,
 Give to His need-y as they cry, Give to His peo-ple ere they die,
 Cheerful then give the good thou hast, Fearless thy bread on waters cast,

REFRAIN.
 Promised to fill thee more and more, Thy gracious Lord.
 Give to His gos-pel that it fly, Oh, give, give, give. Give, give with a
 It will re-turn to thee at last In harvests great.

willing hand, Give, give, with a liberal hand, Give (give) at His blest command,

Give as the Lord. Concluded.

Who prospered thee, Give (give) at His blest command, Who prospered thee.

43 My Heart shall be a Temple.

H. B. HARTZLER.

"Ye are the temple of God."—1 Cor. 3: 16.

W. H. DOANE.

1. My heart shall be a tem - ple, For Thee, my gra-cious Lord;
2. My heart shall be a tem - ple, A con - se - cra - ted place,
3. My heart shall be a tem - ple; Come in, O Friend di - vine,

I hear Thy friend-ly sum-mons, I o - pen at Thy word.
Il - lu-mined by Thy glo - ry, The shin-ing of Thy face.
And keep it pure and ho - ly, This wav'ring heart of mine.

REFRAIN.

My heart shall be a tem - ple, Prepared for Thee a - lone;

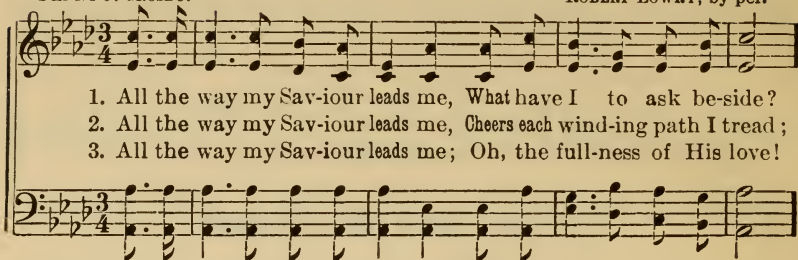
I pray Thee come and en - ter, Oh, make it all Thine own.

All the Way My Saviour Leads Me.

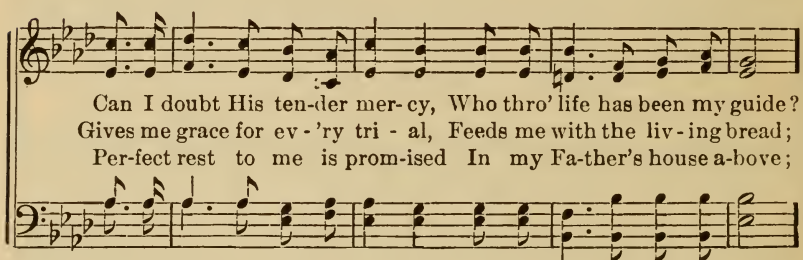
"The LORD alone did lead him."—DEUT. 32: 12.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

ROBERT LOWRY, by per.

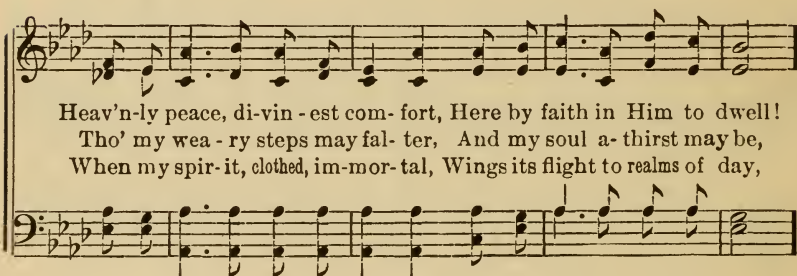


1. All the way my Sav-iour leads me, What have I to ask be-side?
 2. All the way my Sav-iour leads me, Cheers each wind-ing path I tread;
 3. All the way my Sav-iour leads me; Oh, the full-ness of His love!

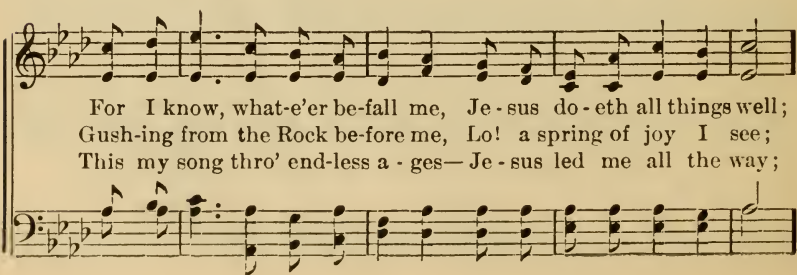


Can I doubt His ten-der mer-cy, Who thro' life has been my guide?
 Gives me grace for ev-'ry tri-al, Feeds me with the liv-ing bread;
 Per-fect rest to me is prom-ised In my Fa-ther's house a-bove;

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Heav'n-ly peace, di-vin-est com-fort, Here by faith in Him to dwell!
 Tho' my wea-ry steps may fal-ter, And my soul a-thirst may be,
 When my spir-it, clothed, im-mor-tal, Wings its flight to realms of day,



For I know, what-e'er be-fall me, Je-sus do-eth all things well;
 Gush-ing from the Rock be-fore me, Lo! a spring of joy I see;
 This my song thro' end-less a-ges—Je-sus led me all the way;

All the Way. Concluded.

For I know, what-e'er be-fall me, Je-sus do-eth all things well.
Gush-ing from the Rock be-fore me, Lo! a spring of joy I see.
This my song thro' end-less a - ges—Je - sus led me all the way.

45 Lead, Kindly Light.

"Send out thy light and thy truth : let them lead me."—Ps. 43 : 3.

JOHN H. NEWMAN.

JOHN B. DYKES.

1. Lead, Kindly Light, amid th'en-cir-cling gloom, Lead Thou me on ; The night is
2. I was not ev-er thus, nor prayed that Thou Shouldst lead me on ; I loved to
3. So long Thy Pow'r hath blest me, sure it still Will lead me on ; O'er moor and

dark, and I am far from home, Lead Thou me on ; Keep Thou my feet ; I
choose and see my path ; but now Lead Thou me on ; I loved the gar - ish
fen, o'er crag and tor-rent, till The night is gone, And with the morn those

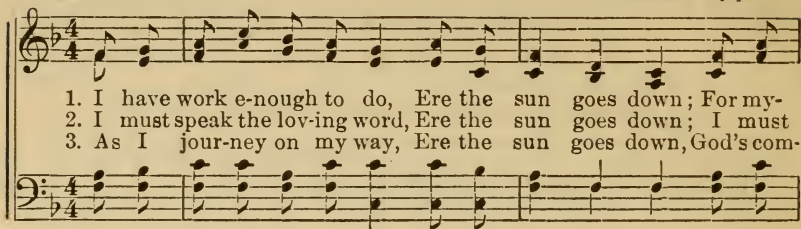
do not ask to see The dis-tant scene ; one step e-nough for me.
day, and, spite of fears, Pride ruled my will ; re-mem-ber not past years !
an-gel fa-cies smile Which I have loved long since, and lost a-while !

Ere the Sun goes Down.

"Walk while ye have the light, lest darkness come upon you."—JOHN 12: 17.

JOSEPHINE POLLARD.

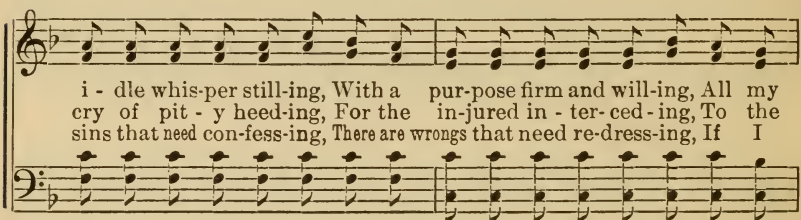
E. S. LORENZ. By per.



1. I have work e-nough to do, Ere the sun goes down; For my-
 2. I must speak the lov-ing word, Ere the sun goes down; I must
 3. As I jour-ney on my way, Ere the sun goes down, God's com-

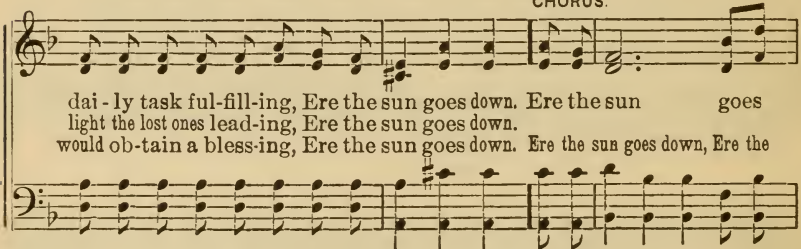


self and kin-dred too, Ere the sun goes down; Ev-'ry
 let my voice be heard, Ere the sun goes down; Ev-'ry
 mands I must o-bey, Ere the sun goes down; There are

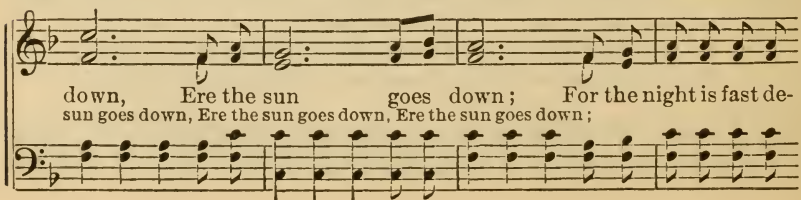


i-dle whis-per still-ing, With a pur-pose firm and will-ing, All my
 cry of pit-y heed-ing, For the in-jured in-ter-ced-ing, To the
 sins that need con-fess-ing, There are wrongs that need re-dress-ing, If I

CHORUS.



dai-ly task ful-fill-ing, Ere the sun goes down. Ere the sun goes
 light the lost ones lead-ing, Ere the sun goes down.
 would ob-tain a bless-ing, Ere the sun goes down. Ere the sun goes down, Ere the



down, Ere the sun goes down; For the night is fast de-
 sun goes down, Ere the sun goes down, Ere the sun goes down;

Ere the Sun goes Down. Concluded.

scend-ing, And my life will have an end-ing, When the sun goes down.
When the sun

47

The Christian Hero.

"Quit you like men."—1 COR. 16: 23.

W. H. NEVINS. Arr.

Spirited.

1. Live on the field of bat-tle! Be ear-nest in the fight;
2. Watch on the field of bat-tle! The foe is ev-'ry-where;
3. Pray on the field of bat-tle! God works with those who pray;
4. Die on the field of bat-tle! 'Tis no-ble thus to die;

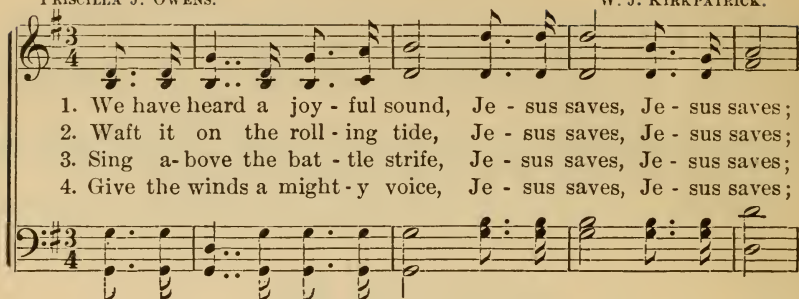
Stand forth with man-ly cour-age, And strug-gle for the right.
His fier-y darts fly quick-ly, Like light-ning thro' the air.
His might-y arm can nerve us, And make us win the day.
God smiles on val-iant sol-diers, Their rec-ord is on high.

Live! live! live! live! On the field of bat-tle.
Watch! watch! watch! watch! On the field of bat-tle.
Pray! pray! pray! pray! On the field of bat-tle.
Die! die! die! die! On the field of bat-tle.

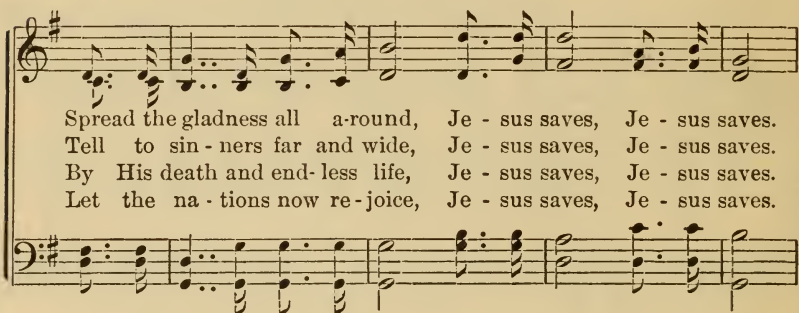
PRISCILLA J. OWENS.

"He will save."—ZEPH. 3: 17.

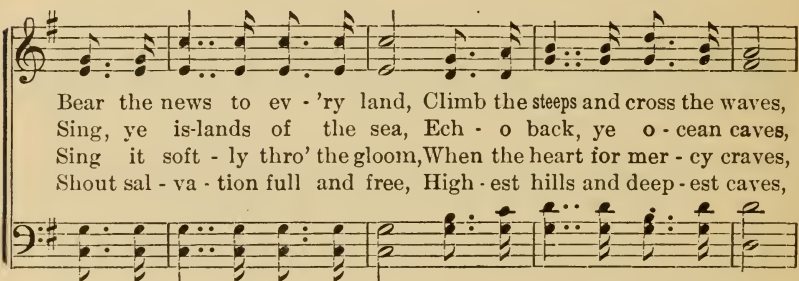
W. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. We have heard a joy - ful sound, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;
 2. Waft it on the roll - ing tide, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;
 3. Sing a - bove the bat - tle strife, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;
 4. Give the winds a might - y voice, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;



Spread the gladness all a - round, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves.
 Tell to sin - ners far and wide, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves.
 By His death and end - less life, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves.
 Let the na - tions now re - joice, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves.



Bear the news to ev - 'ry land, Climb the steeps and cross the waves,
 Sing, ye is - lands of the sea, Ech - o back, ye o - cean caves,
 Sing it soft - ly thro' the gloom, When the heart for mer - cy craves,
 Shout sal - va - tion full and free, High - est hills and deep - est caves,



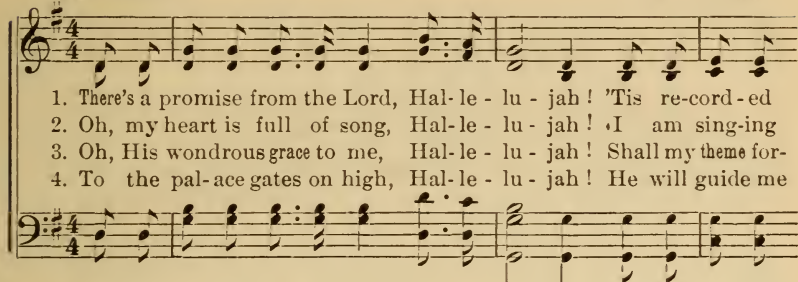
On - ward, 'tis our Lord's command, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves.
 Earth shall keep her ju bi - lee, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves.
 Sing in triumph o'er the tomb, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves.
 This our song of vic - to - ry, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves.

There's a Promise from the Lord.

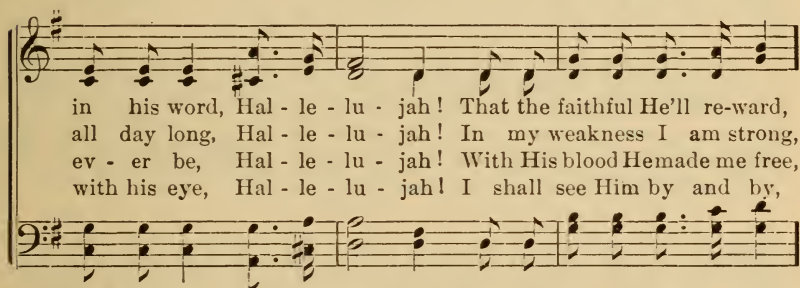
"And this is the promise . . . eternal life."—1 JOHN 2 : 25.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

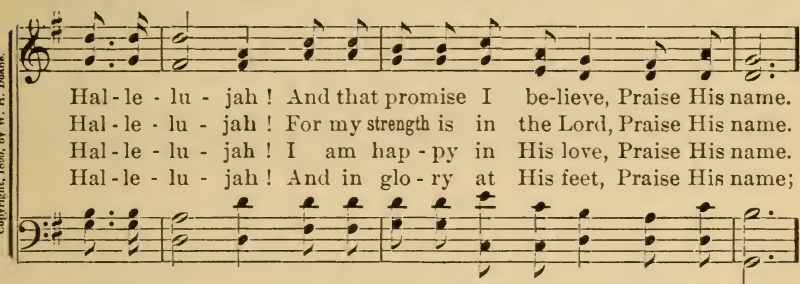
W. H. DOANE.



1. There's a promise from the Lord, Hal-le-lu-jah! 'Tis re-cord-ed
 2. Oh, my heart is full of song, Hal-le-lu-jah! I am sing-ing
 3. Oh, His wondrous grace to me, Hal-le-lu-jah! Shall my theme for-
 4. To the pal-ace gates on high, Hal-le-lu-jah! He will guide me

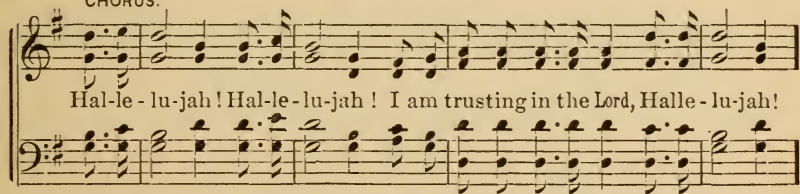


in his word, Hal-le-lu-jah! That the faithful He'll re-ward,
 all day long, Hal-le-lu-jah! In my weakness I am strong,
 ev-er be, Hal-le-lu-jah! With His blood He made me free,
 with his eye, Hal-le-lu-jah! I shall see Him by and by,

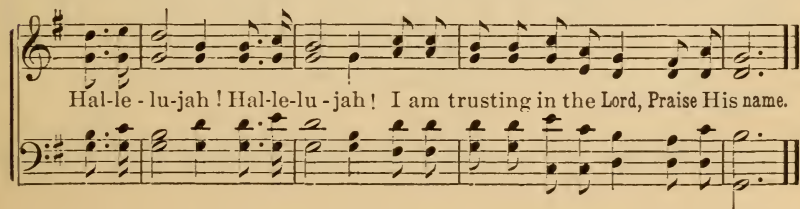


Hal-le-lu-jah! And that promise I be-lieve, Praise His name.
 Hal-le-lu-jah! For my strength is in the Lord, Praise His name.
 Hal-le-lu-jah! I am hap-py in His love, Praise His name.
 Hal-le-lu-jah! And in glo-ry at His feet, Praise His name;

CHORUS.



Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah! I am trusting in the Lord, Halle-lu-jah!

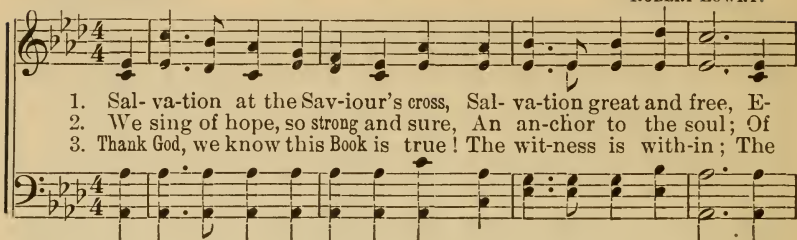


Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah! I am trusting in the Lord, Praise His name.

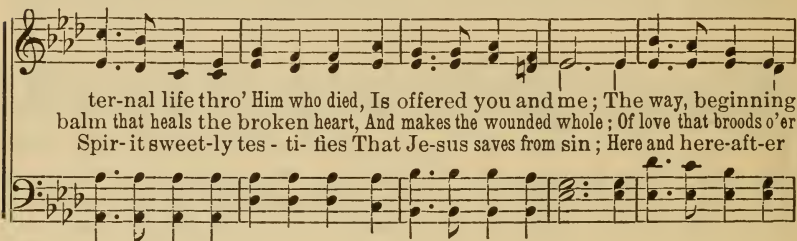
This Dear Old Book is True.

ELIZA E. HEWITT. "Thy word is true from the beginning."—Ps. 119: 160.

ROBERT LOWRY.

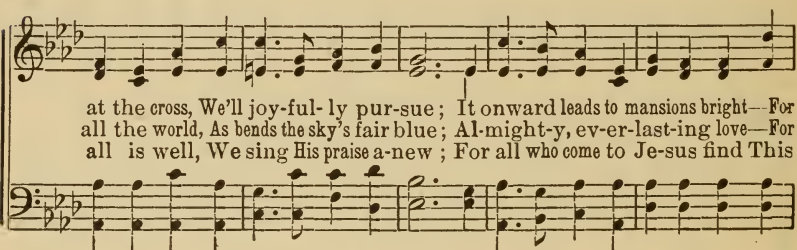


1. Sal-va-tion at the Sav-iour's cross, Sal-va-tion great and free, E-
 2. We sing of hope, so strong and sure, An an-chor to the soul; Of
 3. Thank God, we know this Book is true! The wit-ness is with-in; The



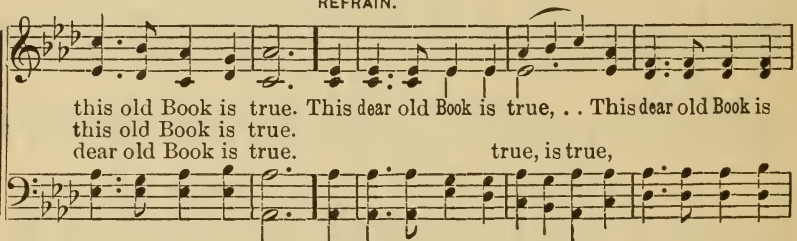
ter-nal life thro' Him who died, Is offered you and me; The way, beginning
 balm that heals the broken heart, And makes the wounded whole; Of love that broods o'er
 Spir-it sweet-ly tes-ti-fies That Je-sus saves from sin; Here and here-aft-er

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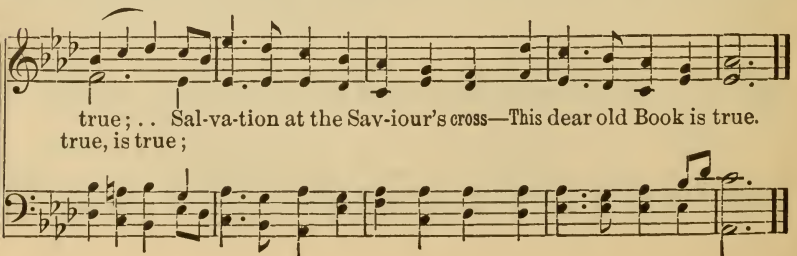


at the cross, We'll joy-ful-ly pur-sue; It onward leads to mansions bright—For
 all the world, As bends the sky's fair blue; Al-might-y, ev-er-last-ing love—For
 all is well, We sing His praise a-new; For all who come to Je-sus find This

REFRAIN.



this old Book is true. This dear old Book is true, . . This dear old Book is
 this old Book is true.
 dear old Book is true. true, is true,



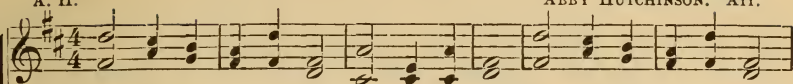
true; . . Sal-va-tion at the Sav-iour's cross—This dear old Book is true.
 true, is true;

Kind Words Can Never Die.

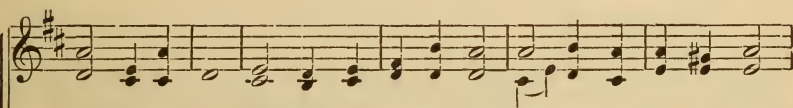
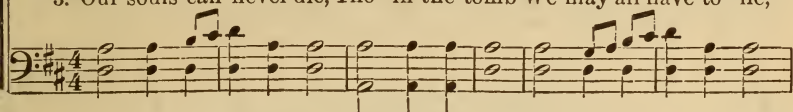
"And be ye kind one to another."—EPH. 4: 32.

A. H.

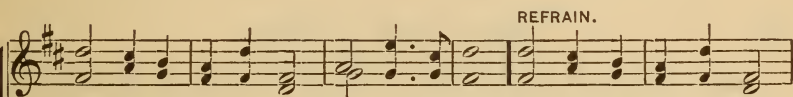
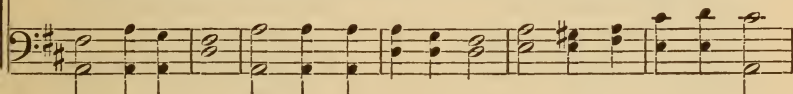
ABBY HUTCHINSON. Arr.



1. Kind words can never die, Cherished and blest; God knows how deep they lie,
2. Sweet tho'ts can never die, Tho' like the flow'r's Their brightest hues may fly
3. Our souls can never die, Tho' in the tomb We may all have to lie,

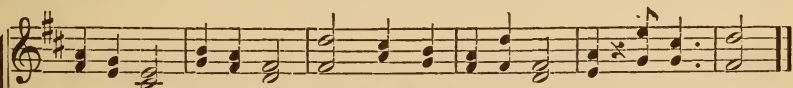
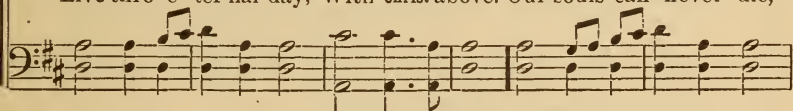


Stored in the breast; Like childhood's simple rhymes Said o'er a thousand times,
 In win-t'ry hours; But when the gentle dew Gives them their charms a - new,
 Wrapp'd in its gloom; What tho' the flesh decay, Souls pass in peace a - way,

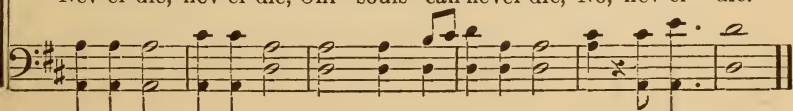


REFRAIN.

Aye, in all years and climes, Distant and near. Kind words can never die,
 With many add-ed hue They bloom a-gain. Sweet tho'ts can never die,
 Live thro' e - ter-nal day, With Christ above. Our souls can never die,



Nev-er die, nev-er die, Kind words can never die, No, nev-er die.
 Nev-er die, nev-er die, Sweet tho'ts can never die, No, nev-er die.
 Nev-er die, nev-er die, Onr souls can never die, No, nev-er die.



Nearer, My God.

"Draw near with a true heart."—HEB. 10: 22.

SARAH F. ADAMS.

DR. LOWELL MASON. By per.

1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, — Nearer to Thee! E'en tho' it be a cross
D. S. Near - er, my God, to Thee,

Fine. D. S.
That raiseth me; Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to Thee,
Near - er to Thee.

2 Though like the wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness comes over me,
My rest a stone,
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

3 There let my way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that Thou sendest me
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

More Love to Thee.

"Continue ye in my love."—JOHN 15: 9.

MRS. E. P. PRENTISS.

W. H. DOANE.

1. More love to Thee, O Christ! More love to Thee! Hear Thou the
2. Once earth - ly joy I craved, Sought peace and rest; Now Thee a -
3. Let sor - row do its work, Send grief and pain; Sweet are Thy
4. Then shall my lat - est breath Whisper Thy praise; This be the

pray'r I make, On bend - ed knee; This is my ear - nest plea:
lone I seek, Give what is best; This all my pray'r shall be.
mes - sen - gers, Sweet their re - frain, When they can sing with me—
part - ing cry My heart shall raise, This still its pray'r shall be:

More Love to Thee. Concluded.

More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee, More love to Thee.

The musical score is written for two staves, treble and bass clef, in a key of three flats (E-flat major or C minor) and 2/4 time. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with the lyrics 'More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee, More love to Thee.' written below the treble staff.

54

I Need Thee Every Hour.

"God shall supply all your need."—PHIL. 4: 19.

MRS. ANNIE S. HAWKS.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. I need Thee ev'ry hour, Most gracious Lord ; No tender voice like Thine
2. I need Thee ev'ry hour, Stay Thou near by ; Temp-tations lose their pow'r
3. I need Thee ev'ry hour, Teach me Thy will ; And Thy rich promises
4. I need Thee ev'ry hour, Most Ho - ly One ; Oh, make me Thine indeed,

The musical score is written for two staves, treble and bass clef, in a key of three flats (E-flat major or C minor) and 3/4 time. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with the lyrics written below the treble staff.

REFRAIN.

Can peace af - ford.
When Thou art nigh. I need Thee, oh, I need Thee ; Ev'ry hour I
In me ful - fill.
Thou bless - ed Son.

The musical score is written for two staves, treble and bass clef, in a key of three flats (E-flat major or C minor) and 3/4 time. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with the lyrics written below the treble staff.

need Thee ; Oh, bless me now, my Sav-iour, I come to Thee.

The musical score is written for two staves, treble and bass clef, in a key of three flats (E-flat major or C minor) and 3/4 time. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with the lyrics written below the treble staff.

Nothing but the Blood.

"Without shedding of blood is no remission."—HEB. 9: 22.

R. L.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. { What can wash a - way my stain? Nothing but the blood of Je - sus; }
 { What can make me whole a-gain? Nothing but the blood of Je - sus; }
 2. { Noth-ing can for sin a-tone— Nothing but the blood of Je - sus; }
 { Naught of good that I have done—Nothing but the blood of Je - sus; }

REFRAIN.

{ Oh, precious is the flow That makes me white as snow; }
 { No oth-er fount I know, (Omit.) Nothing but the blood of Je - sus. }

3 This is all my hope and peace—
 Nothing but the blood of Jesus,
 This is all my righteousness—
 Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

4 Glory! glory! thus I sing—
 Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
 All my praise for this I bring—
 Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

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Rock of Ages.

REV. A. M. TOPLADY.

"The rock of my refuge."—Ps. 94: 22.

DR. THOS. HASTINGS.

Fine.

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee;
 D. C. Be of sin the doub-le cure, Save from wrath, and make me pure.

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy side a heal-ing flood,

2 Should my tears forever flow,
 Should my zeal no languor know,
 All for sin could not atone;
 Thou must save, and Thou alone;
 In my hand no price I bring;
 Simply to Thy cross I cling.

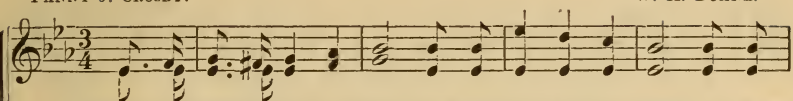
3 While I draw this fleeting breath,
 When mine eyelids close in death,
 When I rise to worlds unknown,
 See Thee on Thy judgment throne—
 Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
 Let me hide myself in Thee.

Blessed Hour of Prayer.

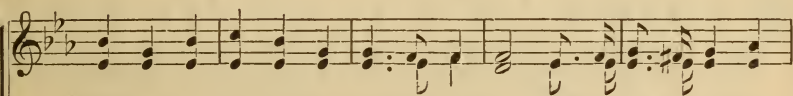
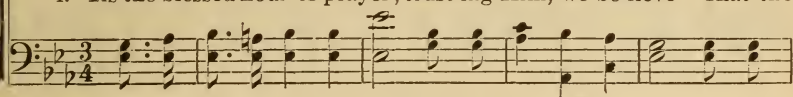
"—went into the temple at the hour of prayer."—ACTS 3: 1.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

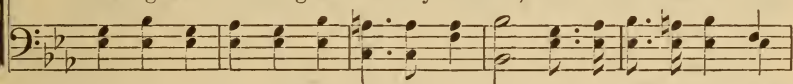
W. H. DOANE.



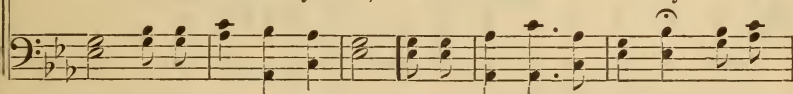
1. 'Tis the blessed hour of prayer, when our hearts lowly bend, And we
2. 'Tis the blessed hour of prayer, when the Saviour draws near, With a
3. 'Tis the blessed hour of prayer, when the tempted and tried To the
4. 'Tis the blessed hour of prayer; trust-ing Him, we be-lieve That the



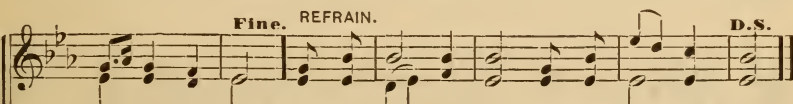
gather to Je-sus, our Saviour and friend; If we come to Him in
ten-der com-pas-sion His children to hear; When He tells us we may
Saviour who loves them their sorrow confide; With a sym-pa-thiz-ing
blessing we're needing we'll surely receive; In the full-ness of this



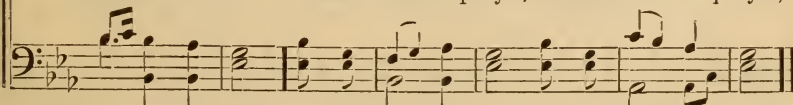
faith, His pro-tec-tion to share, What a balm for the weary! O how
cast at His feet ev-'ry care, What a balm for the weary! O how
heart He removes ev-'ry care; What a balm for the weary! O how
trust we shall lose ev-'ry care; What a balm for the weary! O how



D. S. What a balm for the weary! O how



sweet to be there! Blessed hour of pray'r, Blessed hour of pray'r;



sweet to be there!

Rejoice With Me.

"He was lost, and is found."—LUKE 15: 24.

REV. M. L. HOFFORD.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. Re-joice with me, the lost is found! The wandering one a - stray
 2. Re-joice with me, the lost is found! The dead's a - live a - gain;
 3. Re-joice with me, the lost is found! With-in His fond em - brace
 4. Re-joice with me, the lost is found! With robe and sig-net ring,

Re - turns to seek his Fa-ther's face, With homeward steps to - day.
 In ev - 'ry heart let joy a-bound, And song and gladness reign.
 The Fa - ther clasps His wand'ring son—The child of wondrous grace.
 With fond em-brace and wel-come kiss, With song and ban-quet-ing.

Copyright, 1895, by Robert Lowry.

REFRAIN.

Re-joice with me, the lost is found! Let
 Re-joice, re - joice with me, the lost, the lost is found!

heav'n re - ech - o the joy - ful sound; Re-joice with me, the
 Re-joice, re-joice with me, the

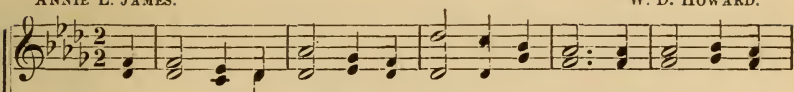
lost is found! Let heav'n re - ech - o the joy - ful sound.
 lost, the lost is found!

Is it Well with Thy Soul?

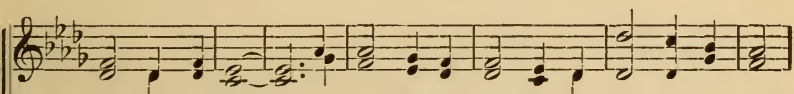
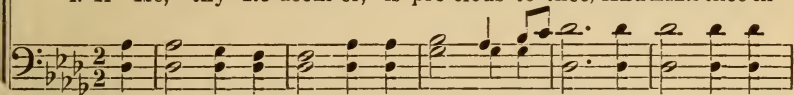
"Is it well with thee?"—2 KINGS 4: 26.

ANNIE L. JAMES.

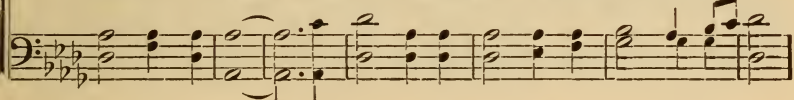
W. D. HOWARD.



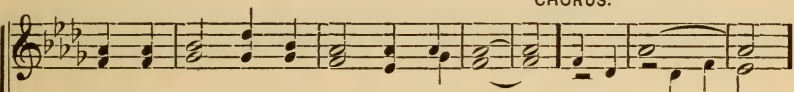
1. Tho' joys like the sun-shine il-lu-mine the way, And light-ly thy
2. Say, where is thy ref-uge for years that shall come? And what of thy
3. When storms of af-flic-tion a-round thee may fall, And bil-lows like
4. If He, thy Re-deem-er, is pre-cious to thee, And makes thee in



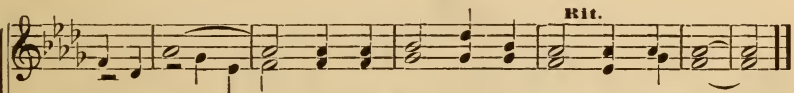
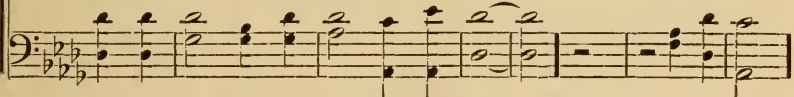
care may dis-pel, Is Je-sus thy hope and thy an-chor to-day?
 faith canst thou tell? O where is thy treas-ure, thy heart and thy home?
 mount-ains may roll, O hast thou a trust that is great-er than all?
 safe-ty to dwell, What-ev-er thy cares or temp-tations may be,



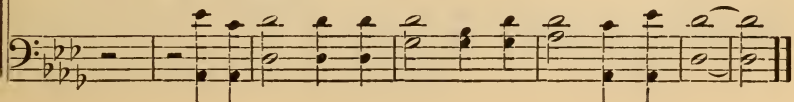
CHORUS.



Is it well with thy soul, is it well? Is it well, . . .
 Is it well with thy soul, is it well?
 Is it well with thy soul, is it well?
 Praise the Lord! with thy soul it is well. Is it well,



With thy soul, . . . Is it well, Is it well with thy soul?
 With thy soul,



To the Work.

"Work, for I am with you."—HAG. 2: 4.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

1. To the work! to the work! we are serv - ants of God, Let us
 2. To the work! to the work! let the hun - gry be fed; To the
 3. To the work! to the work! there is la - bor for all, For the

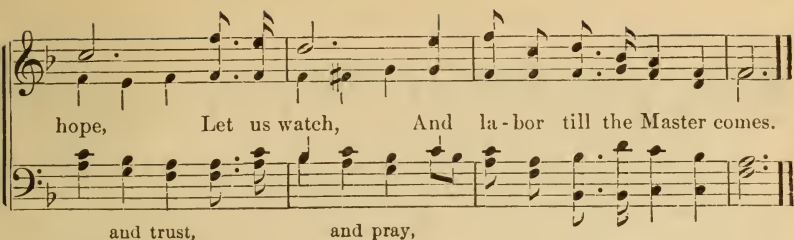
fol - low the path that the Mas - ter has trod; With the
 fount - ain of Life let the wea - ry be led; In the
 king - dom of dark - ness and er - ror shall fall; And the

balm of his coun - sel our strength to re - new, Let us do with our
 cross and its ban - ner our glo - ry shall be, While we her - ald the
 name of Je - ho - vah ex - alt - ed shall be In the loud swell - ing

might what our hands find to do. Toil - ing on, Toil - ing
 ti - dings, "Sal - va - tion is free!"
 cho - rus, "Sal - va - tion is free!" Toil - ing on,

on, Toil - ing on, Toiling on, Let us
 Toil - ing on, Toil - ing on, Toil - ing on,

To the Work. Concluded.



hope, Let us watch, And la-bor till the Master comes.
and trust, and pray,

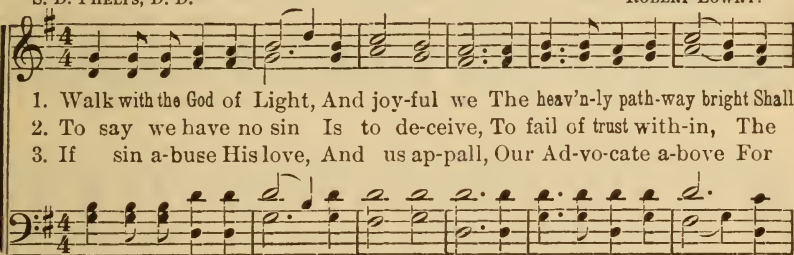
61

Walking in the Light.

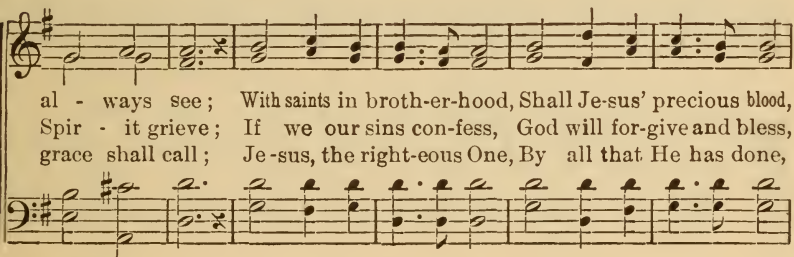
"Come ye, and let us walk in the light of the LORD."—ISA. 2: 5.

S. D. PHELPS, D. D.

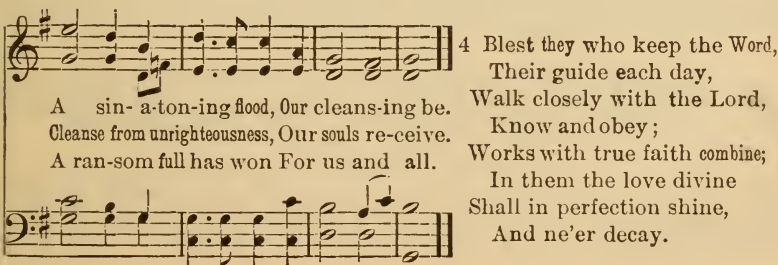
ROBERT LOWRY.



1. Walk with the God of Light, And joy-ful we The heav'n-ly path-way bright Shall
2. To say we have no sin Is to de-ceive, To fail of trust with-in, The
3. If sin a-buse His love, And us ap-pall, Our Ad-vo-cate a-bove For



al - ways see; With saints in broth-er-hood, Shall Je-sus' precious blood,
Spir - it grieve; If we our sins con-fess, God will for-give and bless,
grace shall call; Je-sus, the right-eous One, By all that He has done,



4 Blest they who keep the Word,
Their guide each day,
Walk closely with the Lord,
Know and obey;
Works with true faith combine;
In them the love divine
Shall in perfection shine,
And ne'er decay.

A sin-a-ton-ing flood, Our cleans-ing be.
Cleanse from unrighteousness, Our souls re-ceive.
A ran-som full has won For us and all.

"He went on his way rejoicing."—ACTS. 8 : 39.

ELIZA E. HEWITT.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. On-ward now, re-joic-ing, Chil-dren of the King; Let our hap-py
 2. On-ward now, for Je-sus Leads us in the way, Where the morn-ing
 3. On-ward now, be-liev-ing That His bound-less power Sure-ly will up-

voic-es Grace and Glo-ry sing— Grace that dai-ly keeps us
 star-beams Her-ald end-less day; Fear we not to fol-low
 hold us Thro' the dark-est hour; Let our glad ho-san-nas

In the course be-gun— Glo-ry that is prom-ised, When the
 When we hear His voice; In His Name we tri-umph, In His
 More and more in-crease, Till we see His glo-ry In the

REFRAIN.

race is run.
 love re-joice. On-ward now, on-ward now, Chil-dren of the
 Land of Peace.

King; With our hap-py voic-es Grace and Glo-ry sing.

Onward! Christian Warriors.

"Hearken to the sound of the trumpet."—JER. 6: 17.

S. F. SMITH, D.D.

W. H. DOANE.

1. On-ward! O Christian Warriors, Wher-e'er the trumpet calls;
 2. On-ward! with lov - ing pur - pose, Where crime and sor - row reign;
 3. On-ward! the bat - tle thick-ens; The Cap - tain's sig - nal see;

On-ward! the Lead - er sum - mons, Be - yond the shelt'ring walls;
 On-ward! like men in ear - nest, On-ward! with heart and brain;
 On-ward! to deeds of glo - ry, On-ward! to vic - to - ry;

On-ward! the work a - waits you, Fear not the cold world's frown,
 On-ward! to save the err - ing, To break the bonds of sin;
 On-ward! with God as - sist - ing, Like sol - diers true and brave,

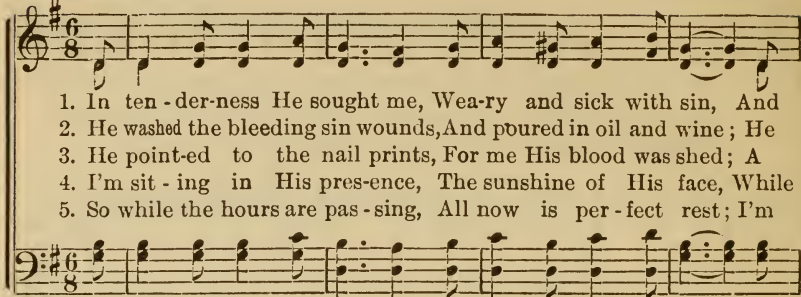
Arm for the glo - rious con - flict, Then wear the vic - tor's crown.
 On-ward! the lost to res - cue, Gems for Christ's crown to win.
 Till o'er the con - quered for - tress, Sal - va - tion's ban - ner waves.

In Tenderness He Sought Me.

"I have found my sheep that was lost."—LUKE 15: 6.

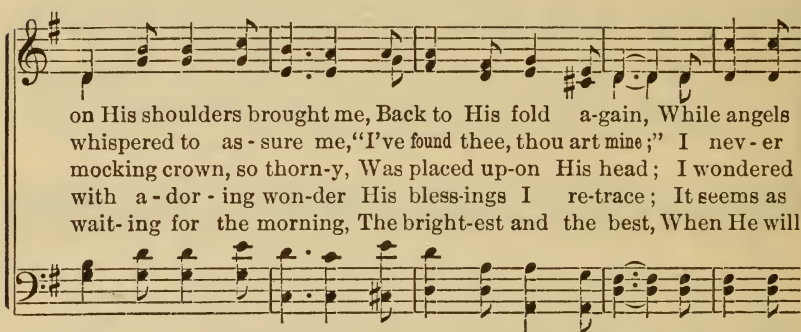
W. SPENCER WALTON.

A. J. GORDON.

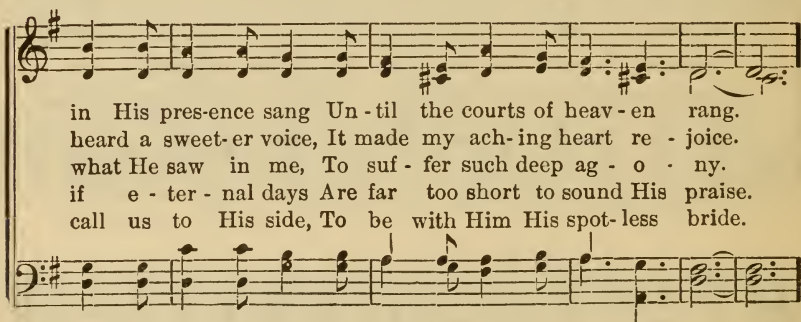


1. In ten - der - ness He sought me, Wea - ry and sick with sin, And
 2. He washed the bleeding sin wounds, And poured in oil and wine; He
 3. He point - ed to the nail prints, For me His blood was shed; A
 4. I'm sit - ing in His pres - ence, The sunshine of His face, While
 5. So while the hours are pas - sing, All now is per - fect rest; I'm

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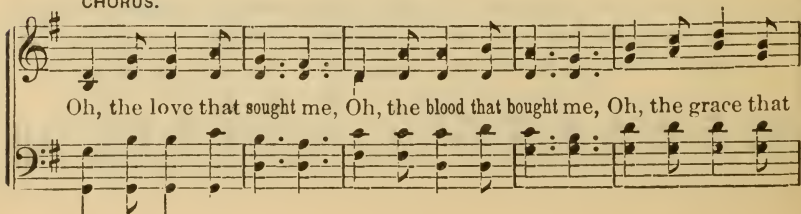


on His shoulders brought me, Back to His fold a - gain, While angels
 whispered to as - sure me, "I've found thee, thou art mine;" I nev - er
 mocking crown, so thorn - y, Was placed up - on His head; I wondered
 with a - dor - ing won - der His blessings I re - trace; It seems as
 wait - ing for the morning, The bright - est and the best, When He will



in His pres - ence sang Un - til the courts of heav - en rang.
 heard a sweet - er voice, It made my ach - ing heart re - joice.
 what He saw in me, To suf - fer such deep ag - o - ny.
 if e - ter - nal days Are far too short to sound His praise.
 call us to His side, To be with Him His spot - less bride.

CHORUS.



Oh, the love that sought me, Oh, the blood that bought me, Oh, the grace that

In Tenderness He Sought Me. Concluded.

brought me to the fold, Wondrous grace that brought me to the fold!

65

Anywhere, Everywhere.

"They went forth and preached everywhere."—MARK 16: 20.

ROBERT M. OFFORD.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. Preach the gos - pel as you go, A - ny-where, ev - ry-where;
 2. Sow the seed, the bless - ed seed, A - ny-where, ev - ry-where;
 3. You shall find some fruit - ful ground A - ny-where, ev - ry-where;

Let the lost and guilt - y know How the blood of Christ did flow,
 Tell how Christ can meet their need, How the hun - gry He doth feed,
 On - ly let your work a-bound, Faithful to the end be found,

Souls to save from death and woe, A - ny-where, ev - 'ry-where.
 That He is a friend in - deed, A - ny-where, ev - 'ry-where.
 Soon shall har-vest songs re-sound Ev' - ry-where, ev - 'ry-where.

Some Sweet Day, By and By.

"Then shall I know."—1 COR. 13: 12.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

1. We shall reach the sum-mer land, Some sweet day, by and by; We shall
 2. At the crys-tal riv-er's brink, Some sweet day, by and by; We shall
 3. Oh, these part-ing scenes will end, Some sweet day, by and by; We shall

press the gold-en strand, Some sweet day, by and by; Oh, the
 find each bro-ken link, Some sweet day, by and by; Then the
 gath-er friend with friend, Some sweet day, by and by; There be-

loved ones watch-ing there, By the tree of life so fair, Till we
 star that, fad-ing here, Left our hearts and homes so drear, We shall
 fore our Fa-ther's throne, When the mists and clouds have flown, We shall

REFRAIN.

come, their joy to share, Some sweet day, by and by. By and by,
 see more bright and clear, Some sweet day, by and by.
 know as we are known, Some sweet day, by and by. By and by, yes, by and by.

Some Sweet Day, By and By. Concluded.

Some sweet day, We shall meet our lov'd ones gone, Some sweet day, by and by.

The musical score is in G major (one sharp) and 2/4 time. It features a treble and bass staff. The melody in the treble staff includes a triplet of eighth notes in the third measure. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

67

Something for Jesus.

"Lord, what wilt thou have me to do?"—ACTS 9: 6.

Rev. S. D. PHELPS, D.D.

ROBERT LOWRY, by per.

1. Sav-iour! Thy dy-ing love Thou gav-est me, Nor should I
2. O'er the blest mer-cy seat, Plead-ing for me, My fee-ble
3. Give me a faith-ful heart—Like-ness to Thee— That each de-
4. All that I am and have—Thy gifts so free— In joy, in

The musical score is in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It features a treble and bass staff. The melody in the treble staff is simple and hymn-like. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

aught with-hold, Dear Lord, from Thee; In love my soul would bow,
faith looks up, Je - sus, to Thee; Help me the cross to bear,
part - ing day Hence-forth may see Some work of love be-gun,
grief, thro' life, Dear Lord, for Thee! And when Thy face I see,

The musical score continues in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It features a treble and bass staff. The melody in the treble staff continues the hymn-like tune. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

My heart ful-fill its vow, Some offer-ing bring Thee now, Some-thing for Thee.
Thy won-drous love de-clare, Some song to raise, or pray'r, Some-thing for Thee.
Some deed of kind-ness done, Some wan-d'r'er sought and won, Some-thing for Thee.
My ran-somed soul shall be, Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty, Some-thing for Thee.

The musical score concludes in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It features a treble and bass staff. The melody in the treble staff ends with a final chord. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

Nothing to Pay.

"And when they had nothing to pay he frankly forgave them both."

F. R. H.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL. ATT.

Solo or Choir.

1. Nothing to pay, ah, nothing to pay! Nev-er a word of excuse to
 2. Nothing to pay, the debt is so great! What will you do with the awful
 3. Nothing to pay? yes, nothing to pay! Jesus has cleared all the debt a-

say! Year after year thou hast filled the score, Owing thy Lord still more and
 weight? How shall the way of escape be made? Nothing to pay! yet must be
 way; Blotted it out with His bleeding hand! Free and forgiv'n and loved you

Congregation.

more. Hear the voice of Je-sus say, "Ver-i-ly, thou hast nothing to pay."
 paid! Hear the voice of Je-sus say, "Ver-i-ly, thou hast nothing to pay."
 stand. Hear the voice of Je-sus say, "Ver-i-ly, thou hast nothing to pay."

{ Ruined and lost art thou, and yet I forgave thee all that debt, }
 { All has been put to my account, I have paid the full amount. }

*"Paid is the debt, the debt-or free! Now I ask thee, lov-est thou me?"***D. S.**

Nothing, nothing, nothing to pay! Hear the voice of Je-sus say:

Trust On.

"Trust in the LORD with all thine heart."—PROV. 3: 5.

ANON.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Trust on, trust on, be - liev - er! Tho' long the con - flict be,
 2. Trust on, trust on; thy fail - ings May bow thee to the dust,
 3. Trust on, the dan - ger press - es, Temp - ta - tion strong is near,
 4. Oh, Christ is strong to save us, He is a faith - ful Friend;

Thou yet shalt prove vic - to - rious; Thy God shall fight for thee.
 But in thy deep - est sor - row, Oh, give not up thy trust.
 Yet o'er life's dangerous rap - ids, He shall thy pas - sage steer.
 Trust on, trust on, be - liev - er! Oh, trust Him to the end.

CHORUS.

Trust on, trust on, Tho' dark the night and drear;
 Trust on, Trust on,

Trust on, trust on, . . . The morn - ing dawn is near.
 Trust on, Trust on,

Awake, and Sing the Song.

"*And they sing the song.*"—REV. 15: 3.

WILLIAM HAMMOND.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. A - wake, and sing the song Of Mo - ses and the Lamb; Wake
3. Soon shall ye hear Him say, "Ye bless-ed chil - dren, come;" Soon
song Of Mo - ses and the Lamb;
say, "Ye bless-ed chil-dren, come;"

ev - 'ry heart and ev - 'ry tongue To praise the Sav-iour's name.
will He call you hence a - way, And take His wan-d'rers home.

2. Sing of His dy - ing love, Sing of His ris - ing power,
 4. There shall our rapt-ured tongue His end-less praise pro-claim,
 Sing of His Sing of His
 There shall our His end - less

Sing how He in - ter - cedes a - bove For those whose sins He bore.
And sweet - er voic - es swell the song Of Mo - ses and the Lamb.

Loving Kindness.

"How excellent is thy loving kindness."—Ps. 36 : 7.

REV. SAMUEL MEDLEY.

OLD MELODY.

1. A - wake, my soul, in joy-ful lays, And sing Thy great Redeemer's praise ;
2. He saw me ru-ined by the fall, Yet loved me, notwithstanding all ;
3. I oft-en feel my sin - ful heart Prone from my Sav-iour to de-part ;
4. Soon shall I pass the gloom-y vale, Soon all my mor-tal pow'rs must fail ;

Loving Kindness. Concluded.

He just - ly claims a song from me, His lov - ing kind - ness, oh, how free!
 He saved me from my lost - es - tate, His lov - ing kind - ness, oh, how great!
 But tho' I oft have Him for - got, His lov - ing kind - ness chang - es not.
 Oh, may my last, ex - pir - ing breath, His lov - ing kind - ness sing in death

REFRAIN.

His loving kindness, loving kindness, His loving kindness, oh, how free!

72

Let My Life be Hid with Thee.

"Your life is hid with Christ in God."—COL. 3: 3.

MENDELSSOHN. Arr.

1. Let my life be hid with Thee, Gracious Saviour, Lord of might;
 2. Let my life be hid with Thee, When my soul is vexed be - low;
 3. Let my life be hid with Thee, Bound with - in Thy life a - bove;

Saved from sin, from dan - ger free, Light - ened by Thy per - fect light.
 Let me still Thy mer - cy see, When bowed down by grief or woe.
 Liv - ing thro' e - ter - ni - ty, In the realms of peace and love.

The Port of Peace.

F. J. C.

"He is our peace."—EPH. 2: 14.

WM. B. BRADBURY, by per.

Spirited.

1. Where, O where is yon ves-sel go-ing, See her now on the
 2. Mil-lions now to that ves-sel flock-ing, Young and old on the
 3. Praise the Lord, 'tis the old ship Zi-on, Je-sus is her
 4. Quick! on board, she has weigh'd her an-chor, Quick! on board, for the

wa-ters blue; All her sails in the breeze are float-ing,
 deck they stand; Yet there's room and a heart-y wel-come,
 Cap-tain's name; Col-ors bright from her mast are fly-ing,
 wind is fair; World, a-dieu, we are sail-ing on-ward,

CHORUS.

Hear the song of her gal-lant crew.
 Pas-sage free to the prom-ised land. Haste on board, 'tis the Captain call-ing;
 We have heard of her no-ble fame.
 Heaven's our home, and our hearts are there.

Chorus to last stanza. *All on board, 'tis the Captain calling;*

We are wait-ing, we are wait-ing; Pre-cious souls we are bear-ing on-ward,
 We are sail-ing, we are sail-ing, Pre-cious souls, &c.

Joy-ful to the port of peace, Joy-ful to the blessed port of peace.

I am Trusting Him Who Died.

"I will trust in the covert of thy wings."—Ps. 91 : 2.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

1. I am trusting Him who died for me, And I bless His
 2. I am trusting Him, the strong to save, He has purchased
 4. I will trust my Saviour all the way, To the pearl - y

name that grace is free ; How my soul for joy breaks forth and sings,
 life be-yond the grave ; O the pure delight His presence brings,
 gates of end-less day, Till a vic-tor crown in heav'n I wear,

REFRAIN.

While I rest in peace be-neath His wings.
 While I rest in peace be-neath His wings. I am trust-ing
 Then I'll praise His name for-ev - er there.

I am trusting And my soul with ho-ly rapture sings, I am

trusting, I am trusting While I rest in peace beneath His wings.

Life, Love and Labor.

D. B. P.

"For me to live is Christ."—PHIL. 1: 21.

D. B. PURINTON.

1. Life, love and la - bor, For our Lord and Sav-iour, This be our
 2. Life, love and la - bor, For our Lord and Sav-iour, Wit-ness for
 3. Life, love and la - bor, For our Lord and Sav-iour, Lead-ing the

mot - to, this our earnest pray'r; His love pos-sess-ing, We have
 Him we hum-bly, tru-ly give; Our way pur-su - ing, And our
 lost ones to His mer-cy-seat, Till at the por-tal Of the

found a bless-ing, He hath redeemed us, we His peo - ple are.
 vows re-new-ing, Dai - ly we wit-ness that for Him we live.
 land im-mor-tal, We lay our trophies at the Sav-iour's feet.

CHORUS.

Glad-ly, joy-ful-ly one and all we bring Hearts of loy-al-ty

to our Heav'nly King; Life, love and la - bor, For our Lord and

Life, Love and Labor. Concluded.

Sav-iour, This our in - spir - a - tion, this the song we sing.

76 Praise to the Trinity.

"Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty."—REV. 4: 8.

IDA SCOTT TAYLOR.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Now to the Fa-ther, God of earth and Heaven, Blessing and hon - or
2. Praise ye the Son, E - ter - nal King of Glo - ry, Laud Him, ye people,
3. Now to the Spir - it lift your hearts and voices, While from the skies the

ev - er-more be giv - en ; Wor-ship be-fore Him, Joy-ful - ly a-
tell His wondrous sto-ry ; Let all cre - a - tion Join the proc-la-
an - gel-host re - joic - es ; Fa-ther, Most Ho - ly, Son, and Spir-it,

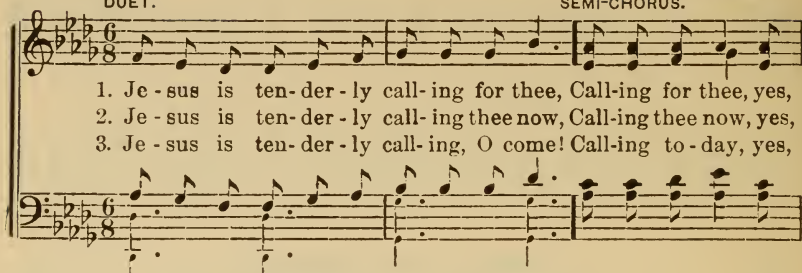
Rit.
dore Him, Praise ye, praise ye the Fa-ther, God Most High !
ma - tion, Praise ye, praise ye for - ev - er Christ the Lord !
low - ly Praise we, world without end, A-men, A - men ! A - men.

Jesus is Calling To-day.

D. R. LUCAS.
DUET.

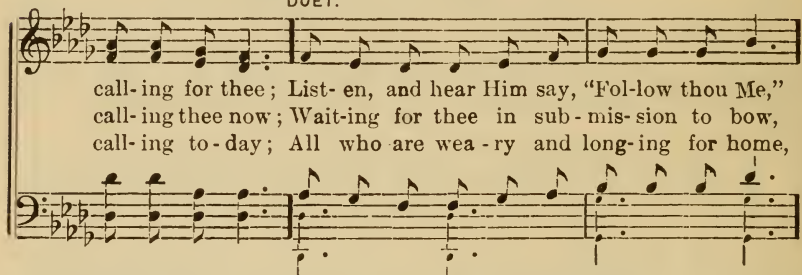
"To-day if ye will hear his voice."—HEB. 3:15.

J. H. ROSECRANS.
SEMI-CHORUS.



1. Je - sus is ten - der - ly call - ing for thee, Call - ing for thee, yes,
2. Je - sus is ten - der - ly call - ing thee now, Call - ing thee now, yes,
3. Je - sus is ten - der - ly call - ing, O come! Call - ing to - day, yes,

DUET.

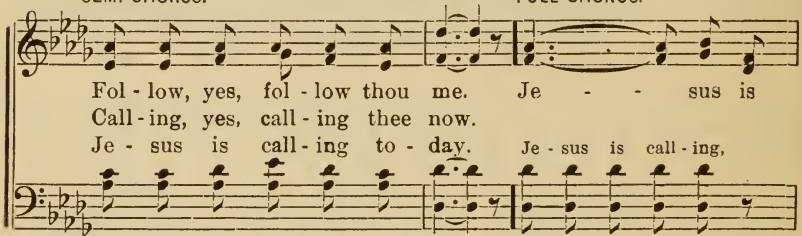


call - ing for thee; List - en, and hear Him say, "Fol - low thou Me,"
call - ing thee now; Wait - ing for thee in sub - mis - sion to bow,
call - ing to - day; All who are wea - ry and long - ing for home,

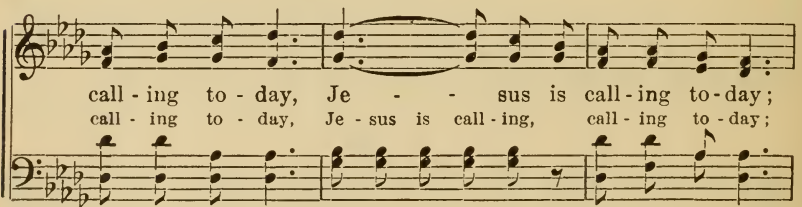
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SEMI-CHORUS.

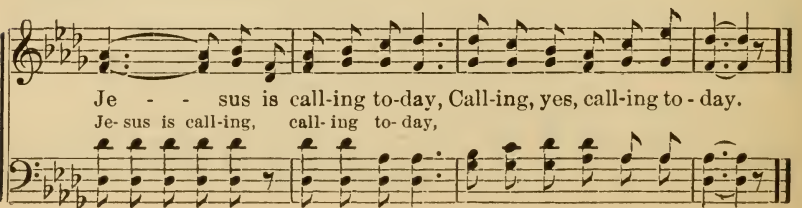
FULL CHORUS.



Fol - low, yes, fol - low thou me. Je - - sus is
Call - ing, yes, call - ing thee now.
Je - sus is call - ing to - day. Je - sus is call - ing,



call - ing to - day, Je - - sus is call - ing to - day;
call - ing to - day, Je - sus is call - ing, call - ing to - day;



Je - - sus is call - ing to - day, Call - ing, yes, call - ing to - day.
Je - sus is call - ing, call - ing to - day,

Sing to the Lord.

R. L. FLETCHER.

"Sing unto the LORD, O ye saints of his."—Ps. 30 : 4.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. Ye saints of His, sing to the Lord, Your praise lift up in
 2. His an-ger but a while en-dures, His fa-vor life for
 3. Be gra-cious, Lord, my pray'r to hear, Be Thou, my Help-er,
 4. In grief do Thou my spir-it bless, My sor-rows turn to

sweet ac-cord; Give thanks, and great Je-ho-vah bless, Re-
 us se-cures; At night may fall the mourn-er's tears, But
 ev-er near; When deep dis-tress in-vades my soul, Help
 joy-ful-ness, That Thy de-liv'-rance all may see, And

CHORUS.

memb'ring still His ho-li-ness.
 glad-ness with the day ap-pears. O sing to the Lord, O
 me my cares on Thee to roll.
 praise Thee thro'e-ter-ni-ty.

sing to the Lord, His won-drous love in song pro-claim; Give

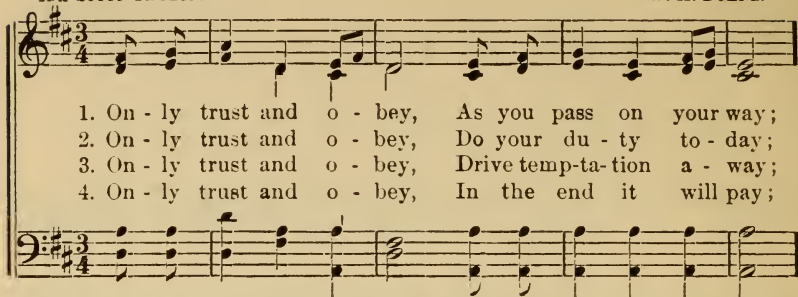
thanks, and re-mem-ber His ho-li-ness, And praise and bless His name.

Only Trust and Obey.

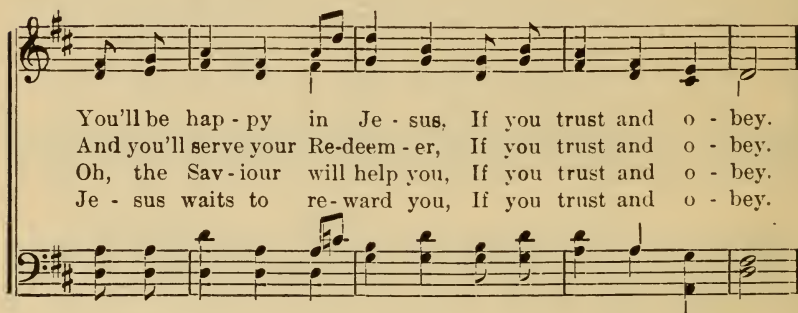
"Blessed is that man that maketh the LORD his trust."—Ps. 40: 4.

IDA SCOTT TAYLOR.

W. H. DOANE.



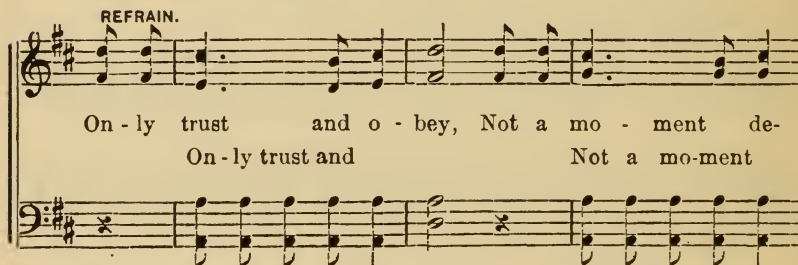
1. On - ly trust and o - bey, As you pass on your way;
 2. On - ly trust and o - bey, Do your du - ty to - day;
 3. On - ly trust and o - bey, Drive temp - ta - tion a - way;
 4. On - ly trust and o - bey, In the end it will pay;



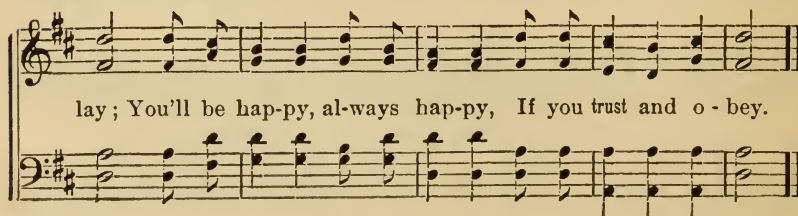
You'll be hap - py in Je - sus, If you trust and o - bey.
 And you'll serve your Re - deem - er, If you trust and o - bey.
 Oh, the Sav - iour will help you, If you trust and o - bey.
 Je - sus waits to re - ward you, If you trust and o - bey.

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REFRAIN.



On - ly trust and o - bey, Not a mo - ment de -
 On - ly trust and Not a mo - ment

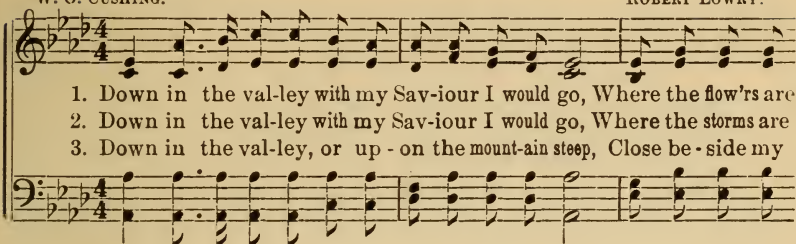


lay; You'll be hap - py, al - ways hap - py, If you trust and o - bey.

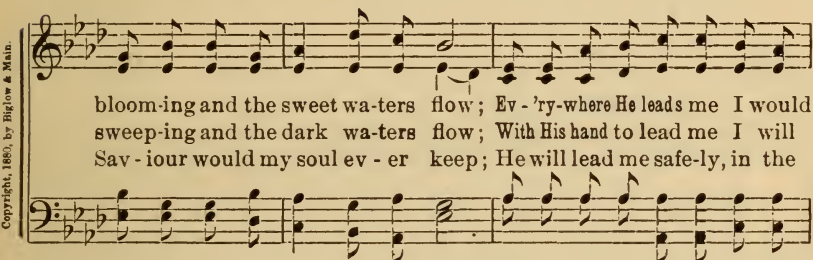
"Lord, I will follow thee whithersoever thou goest."—LUKE 9: 57.

W. O. CUSHING.

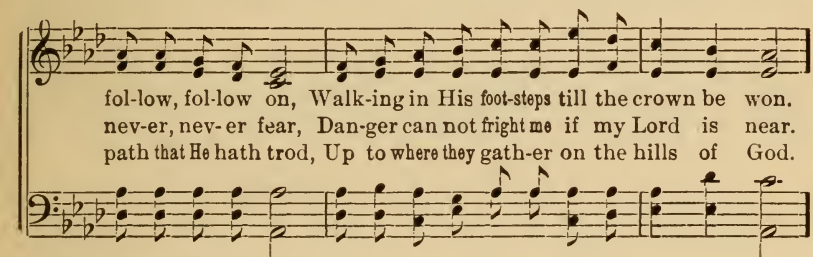
ROBERT LOWRY.



1. Down in the val-ley with my Sav-iour I would go, Where the flow'rs are
2. Down in the val-ley with my Sav-iour I would go, Where the storms are
3. Down in the val-ley, or up - on the mount-ain steep, Close be-side my

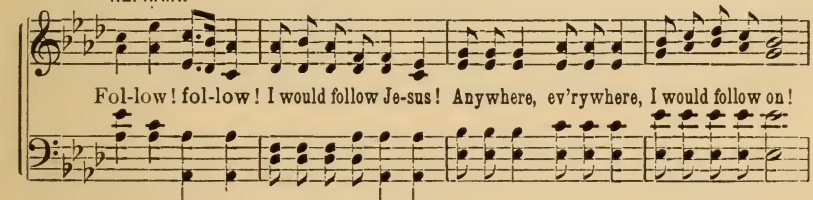


bloom-ing and the sweet wa-ters flow; Ev - 'ry-where He leads me I would
sweep-ing and the dark wa-ters flow; With His hand to lead me I will
Sav - iour would my soul ev - er keep; He will lead me safe-ly, in the

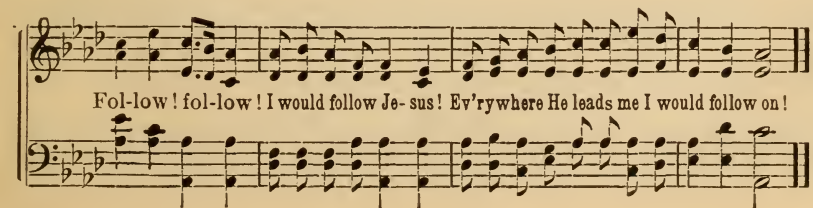


fol-low, fol-low on, Walk-ing in His foot-steps till the crown be won.
nev-er, nev-er fear, Dan-ger can not fright me if my Lord is near.
path that He hath trod, Up to where they gath-er on the hills of God.

REFRAIN.



Fol-low! fol-low! I would follow Je-sus! Anywhere, ev'rywhere, I would follow on!



Fol-low! fol-low! I would follow Je-sus! Ev'rywhere He leads me I would follow on!

"He is my refuge, and my fortress."—Ps. 91: 2.

C. WESLEY.

JOS. P. HOLBROOK. By per.

1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo-som fly,
 2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none, Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
 3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find;
 4. Plenteous grace with Thee is found— Grace to cov - er all my sin;

Tenor.

While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high;
 Leave, oh, leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me:
 Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick and lead the blind:
 Let the heal - ing streams a - bound; Make me, keep me, pure with - in;

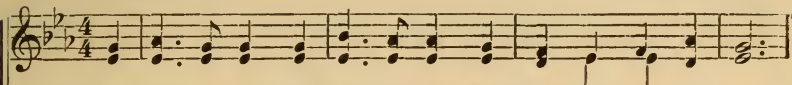
Hide me, oh, my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
 All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;
 Just and ho - ly is Thy name, I am all un - right - eous - ness;
 Thou of life the Fountain art, Free - ly let me take of Thee;

Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, Oh, re - ceive my soul at last.
 Cov - er my de - fence - less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing.
 Vile and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
 Spring Thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.

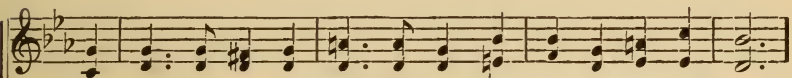
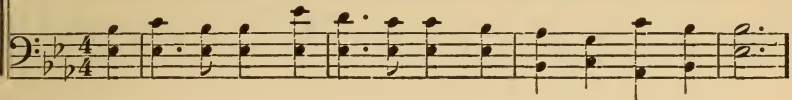
"But now they desire a better country, that is, an heavenly."—HEB. 11: 16.

REV. F. W. FABER.

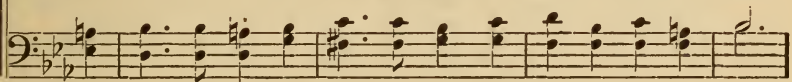
JOSEPH BARNEY.



1. O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! Who doth not crave for rest?
2. O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! We're look-ing, wait-ing here;
3. O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! We want to sin no more,
4. Lord Je-sus, Prince of Par - a - dise! Oh, keep us in Thy love,

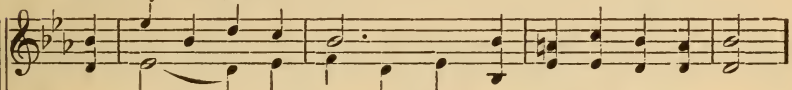


Who would not seek the hap - py land Where they that loved are blest?
We long to be where Je - sus is, To feel and see Him near.
We want to be as pure on earth As on thy spot-less shore.
And guide us to that hap - py land Of per - fect rest a - bove.

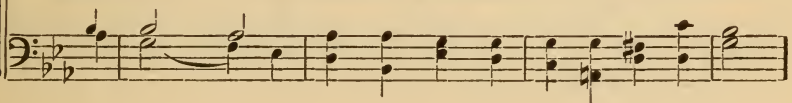


CHORUS.

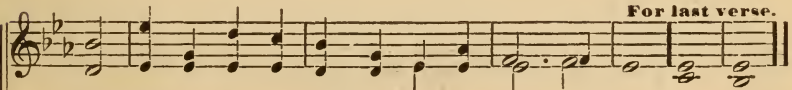
Where loy - al hearts and true



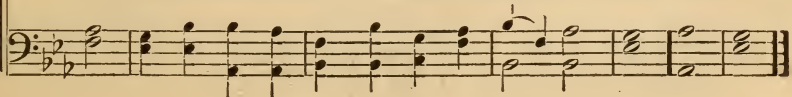
Where loy - al hearts and true Stand ev - er in the light,



For last verse.



All rapt-ure thro' and thro', In God's most ho - ly light. A - men.

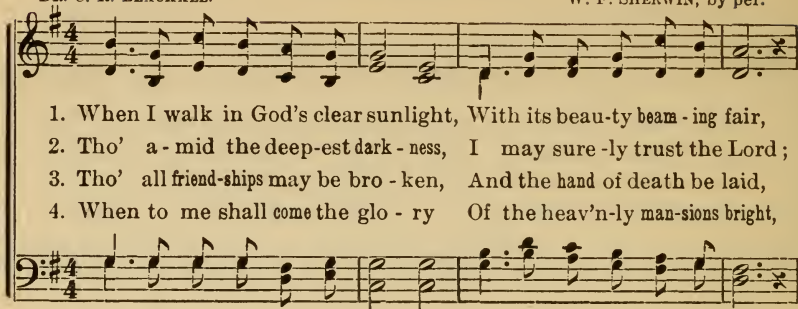


When I Walk in God's Clear Sunlight.

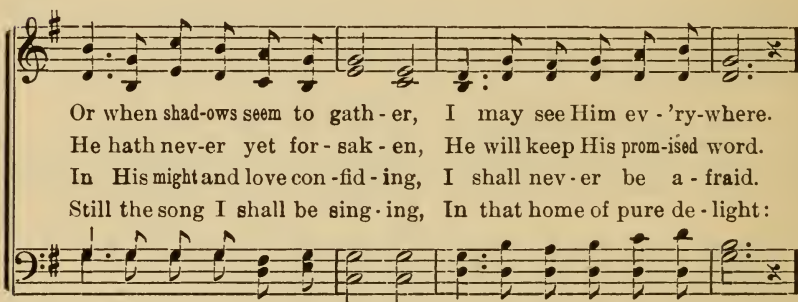
"I will trust in thee."—Ps. 56: 3.

DR. C. R. BLACKALL.

W. F. SHERWIN, by per.

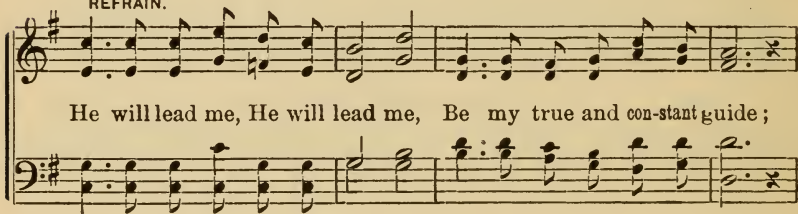


1. When I walk in God's clear sunlight, With its beau-ty beam-ing fair,
 2. Tho' a - mid the deep-est dark-ness, I may sure-ly trust the Lord;
 3. Tho' all friend-ships may be bro-ken, And the hand of death be laid,
 4. When to me shall come the glo-ry Of the heav'n-ly man-sions bright,

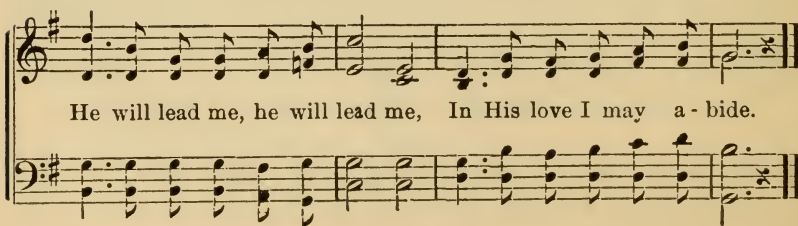


Or when shad-ows seem to gath-er, I may see Him ev-'ry-where.
 He hath nev-er yet for-sak-en, He will keep His prom-ised word.
 In His might and love con-fid-ing, I shall nev-er be a-fraid.
 Still the song I shall be sing-ing, In that home of pure de-light:

REFRAIN.



He will lead me, He will lead me, Be my true and con-stant guide;



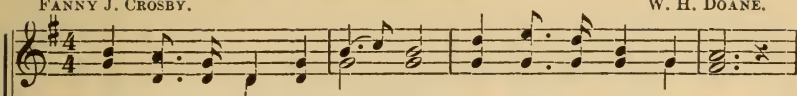
He will lead me, he will lead me, In His love I may a-bide.

Safe in the Arms of Jesus.

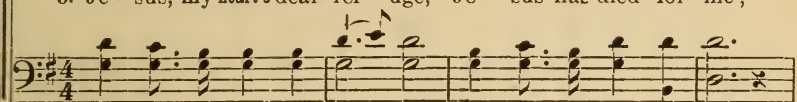
"Underneath are the everlasting arms."—DEUT. 33: 27.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

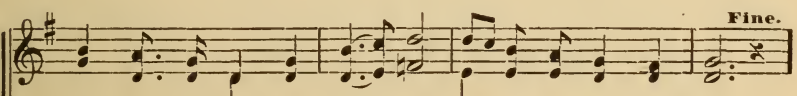
W. H. DOANE.



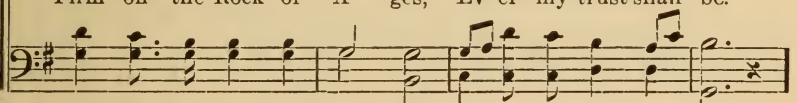
1. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His gen - tle breast—
2. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe from cor - rod - ing care;
3. Je - sus, my heart's dear ref - uge, Je - sus has died for me;



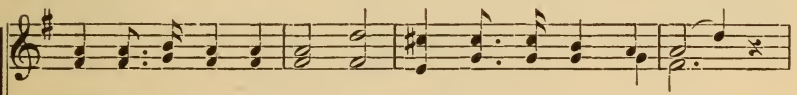
D. C. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His gen - tle breast—



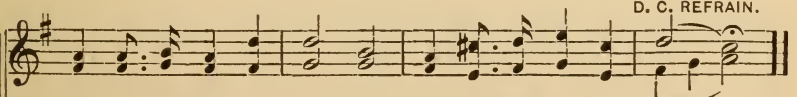
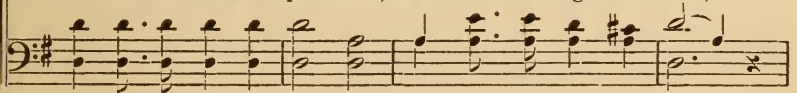
There by His love o'er - shad - ed, Sweet - ly my soul shall rest.
Safe from the world's temp - ta - tions, Sin can not harm me there.
Firm on the Rock of A - ges, Ev - er my trust shall be.



There by His love o'er - shad - ed, Sweet - ly, my soul shall rest.

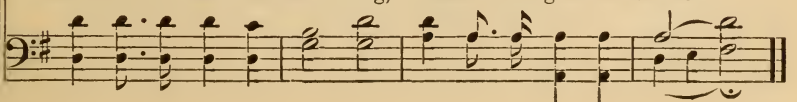


Hark! 'tis the voice of an - gels, Borne in a song to me,
Free from the blight of sor - row, Free from my doubts and fears;
Here let me wait with pa - tience, Wait till the night is o'er;



D. C. REFRAIN.

O - ver the fields of glo - ry, O - ver the jas - per sea.
On - ly a few more tri - als, On - ly a few more tears.
Wait till I see the morn - ing, Break on the gold - en shore.

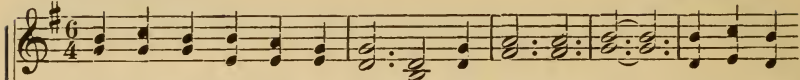


Tell Me the Stories of Jesus.

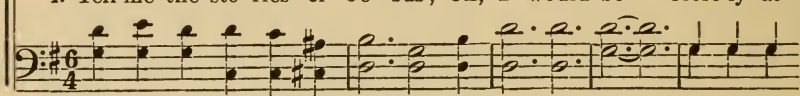
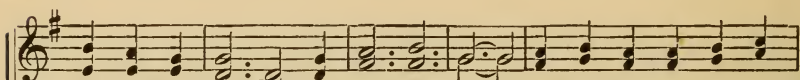
"That I may know him."—PHIL. 3: 10.

DR. C. R. BLACKALL.

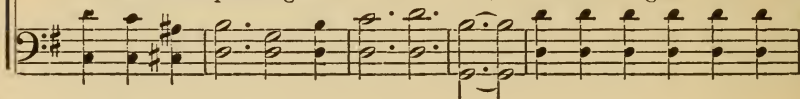
W. H. DOANE.



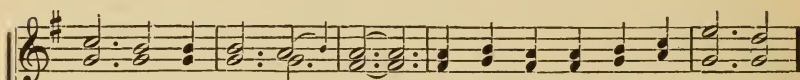
1. Tell me the sto-ries of Je - sus, God's on - ly Son, Com-ing from
 2. Tell me the sto-ries of Je - sus, My Lord and King; Glad will I
 3. Tell me the sto-ries of Je - sus; I long to know How He was
 4. Tell me the sto-ries of Je - sus; Oh, I would be Close-ly at-

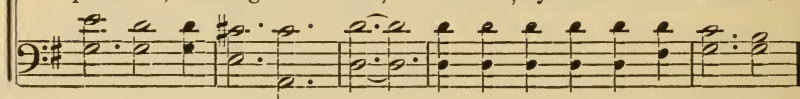
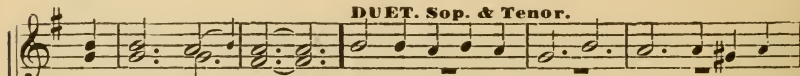
man-sions in glo - ry, The Ho - ly One; Yield-ing His throne with the
 be as I list - en, My soul will sing; Tell me the dear stories
 touch'd by the need - y, And moved by woe; Lift - ed de-spond-ent and
 tent were He speaking Now un - to me; Life has no guer-don more



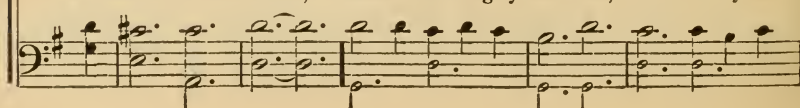
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Fa - ther, To be earth's child, Bear-ing His bur-dens with pa-tience,
 oft - en, I love to hear, And I would ask Him to tell me,
 fall - en From sins un - told, Rais-ed from the grave one be-lov-ed,
 pre-cious, Nor aught so fair, As Thee, my Sav-iour and Mas-ter,


DUET. Sop. & Tenor.


So sweet! so mild! Won-der-ful His en - due-ment, All oth-ers a-
 If He were near; Tell of scenes by the wayside, Tales of the blue
 Death could not hold; How He soothed with com-pas-sion Hearts saddened by
 Whose love I'd share; Thee I'll lov-ing-ly fol - low, Faith-ful-ly at-



Tell Me the Stories. Concluded.

bove; Filled with peace, the Di-vine One Was match-less in love.
 sea, Storms He stilled on the bo-som Of loved Gal-i-lee.
 fear, Gave new life by His mer-cy To all who would hear.
 tend, Ev-er live in Thy pres-ence, Re-deem-er and Friend,

CHORUS.

Sto . . . ries of Je-sus, Sto . . . ries of Je-sus,
 Tell me the sto-ries of Je-sus, Tell me the sto-ries of

Tell me the sto-ries of Je-sus, My Sav-iour and King.

86 Evening Prayer.

J. EDMESTON.

"Bless me, O my father."—GEN. 27: 38.

D. E. JONES. 1848.

1. Sav-iour, breathe an even-ing bless-ing, Ere re-pose our spir-its seal;
 2. Tho' de-struc-tion walk a-round us, Tho' the ar-row's past us fly,
 3. Tho' the night be dark and drear-y, Darkness can not hide from Thee;

Sin and want we come con-fess-ing, Thou canst save and Thou canst heal.
 An-gel guards from Thee sur-round us, We are safe if Thou art nigh.
 Thou art He who, nev-er wea-ry, Watchest where Thy peo-ple be.

Send the Light.

"O send out thy light and thy truth."—Ps. 43: 3.

C. H. G.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL, by per.

1. There's a call comes ringing o'er the rest-less wave, "Send the light!
 2. We have heard the Mac-e-do-nian call to-day, "Send the light!
 3. Let us pray that grace may ev'rywhere abound; Send the light,
 4. Let us not grow wea-ry in the work of love; Send the light,

Send the light!

Send the light!" There are souls to res-cue, there are souls to save,
 Send the light!" And a gold-en off'ring at the cross we lay,
 Send the light! And a Christ-like spir-it ev'rywhere be found,
 Send the light! Let us gath-er jew-els for a crown a-bove,

Send the light!

REFRAIN.

Send the light! Send the light! Send the light, the
 Send the light! Send the light! Send the light,

1

bless-ed gos - pel light; Let it shine . . from shore to
 the bless-ed gos - pel light, Let it shine

2

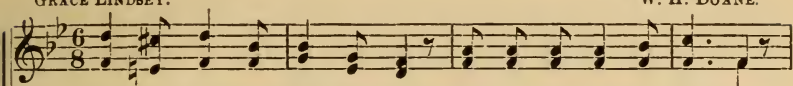
shore, . . . Shine . . for ev-er-more. . . .
 from shore to shore! Let it shine, for ev-er-more.

Carry the News of Jesus.

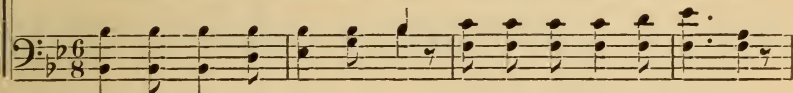
"Go ye into all the world, and preach the gospel to every creature."—MARK. 16 : 15.

GRACE LINDSEY.

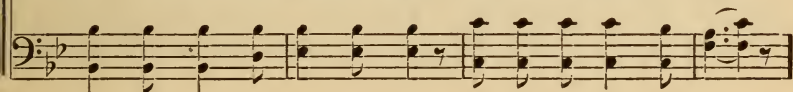
W. H. DOANE.



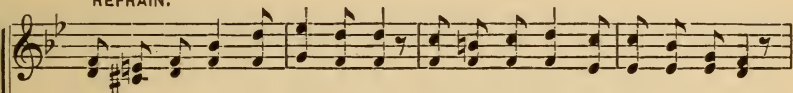
1. Chris-tian breth-ren, o'er the main Car - ry the news of Je - sus ;
2. On - ward, quick-ly, hear their cry O - ver the deep re-sound-ing ;
3. Tell them Ju-dah's Morn-ing Star, Peace-ful-ly, calm-ly shin - ing,
4. Chris-tian breth-ren, preach the Word,—Pub-lish a free sal - va - tion ;



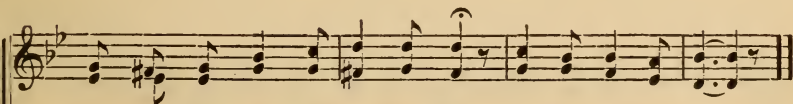
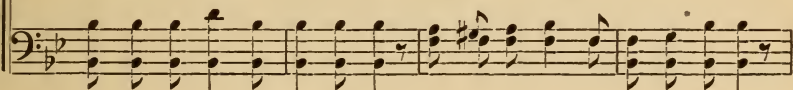
Go where night and dark-ness reign, Lov-ing-ly haste a - way.
 Save the mil-lions ere they die, Ear-nest-ly haste a - way.
 Spreads its beams o'er climes a - far ; Pray'r-ful-ly haste a - way.
 Lo, in heav'n your bright re-ward ; Joy - ful-ly haste a - way.



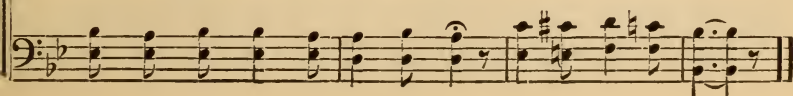
REFRAIN.



Car - ry the news o'er wa-ters blue, Per-ish-ing souls are wait-ing for you ;



Stretch-ing their hands, they plead for light, Bless-ed Gos-pel light.



Throw Out the Life-Line.

"Lord, save us."—MATT. 8: 25.

REV. E. S. UFFORD.

E. S. U. Arr. by GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Throw out the Life-Line across the dark wave, There is a brother whom
 2. Throw out the Life-Line with hand quick and strong; Why do you tarry, why
 3. Throw out the Life-Line to danger-fraught men, Sinking in anguish where
 4. Soon will the sea - son of res-cue be o'er, Soon will they drift to e-

some one should save; Some-bod-y's brother! oh, who, then, will dare To
 lin - ger, so long? See! he is sink - ing; oh, hast - en to-day And
 you've nev - er been; Winds of tempta - tion and bil - lows of woe Will
 ter - ni - ty's shore; Haste, then, my brother, no time for de-lay, But

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CHORUS.
 throw out the Life-Line, his per - il to share?
 out with the Life-Boat! a-way, then, a-way!
 soon hurl them out where the dark waters flow. } Throw out the Life-Line!
 throw out the Life-Line and save them to-day.

Throw out the Life-Line! Some one is drifting a - way; Throw out the

Throw Out the Life-Line. Concluded.

Life-Line! Throw out the Life-Line! Some one is sinking to - day.

90

Jesus Saviour, Pilot me.

"And immediately the ship was at the land."—JOHN. 6: 21.

REV. EDWARD HOPPER.

J. E. GOULD.

1. Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem-pest-uons
2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean
3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break - ers

sea; Unknown waves before me roll, Hid-ing rock and treach'rous
wild; Boist'rous waves o-bey Thy will, When Thou sayst to them, Be
roar, Twixt me and the peaceful rest, Then while lean-ing on Thy

shoal; Chart and compass come from Thee, Je-sus, Sav-iour, pi-lot me.
still: Wond'rous sov'reign of the sea, Je-sus, Sav-iour, pi-lot me.
breast, May I hear Thee say to me, Fear not, I will pi-lot thee.

Scatter Sunshine.

"A merry heart doeth good."—PROV. 17 : 22.

LANTA WILSON SMITH.

E. O. EXCELL. By per.

1. In a world where sor-row Ev-er will be known, Where are found the
 2. Slight-est ac-tions oft-en Meet the sor-est needs, For the world wants
 3. When the days are gloom-y, Sing some hap-py song; Meet the world's re-

need-y, And the sad and lone; How much joy and com-fort
 dai-ly Lit-tle kind-ly deeds; Oh, what care and sor-row
 pin-ing With a cour-age strong; Go with faith un-daunt-ed,

You can all be-stow, If you scat-ter sun-shine Ev-'ry-where you go.
 You may help re-move, With your songs and courage, Sym-pa-thy and love.
 Thro' the ills of life; Scat-ter smiles and sun-shine O'er its toil and strife.

CHORUS.

Scat-ter sun-shine all a-long your way, Cheer and bless and
 Scat-ter the smiles and o-ver the way,

bright-en Ev-'ry pass-ing day; Ev-'ry pass-ing day.

Keep the Banner Flying.

"Thou hast given a banner to them that fear thee."—Ps. 60: 4.

REV. RICHARD OSBORNE.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. Keep the banner fly-ing, This your cry should be, Ma-ny souls are
 2. Keep the banner fly-ing, When the faithful fall, Give not up to
 3. Keep the banner fly-ing, Christians should agree, With each other
 4. Keep the banner fly-ing, O-ver land and sea; By your self-de-

dy-ing, Je-sus must they see; Un-der con-dem-na-tion; Life will
 sighing, Christ is all in all; Ral-ly all your forc-es, See, the
 vy-ing, Yet in har-mo-ny; Working still for Je-sus, Righting
 ny-ing, Comes the vic-to-ry; Brighten toil with singing, Bet-ter

soon be gone; On-ly is sal-va-tion In the Sin-less One.
 Captain's near; Trust to His re-sour-es, There is naught to fear.
 hu-man wrong, Till the an-gels greet us With their welcome song.
 days will come; To the Saviour clinging, You shall rest at home.

CHORUS.

Shout, shout the battle-cry, Girt with en-deav-or; Lift, lift the

1st. banner high, now and for-ev-er; banner high, Now and for-ev-er.
 2d. Rit.

Keep Your Covenant With Jesus.

MARTHA C. OLIVER.

"My covenant will I not break."—Ps. 89 : 34.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Keep your cov - e - nant with Je - sus, 'Tis the least that you can do ;
 2. Tho' we give our dear - est treas - ure, 'Tis a tri - fle we be - stow ;
 3. What are all our cares and bur - dens ? They are shad - ows dim - ly cast ;

For He died for your sal - va - tion, And He al - ways has been true.
 Tho' we mete with larg - est meas - ure, 'Tis but lit - tle we can show.
 They will fade and quick - ly van - ish, If we hold our prom - ise fast.

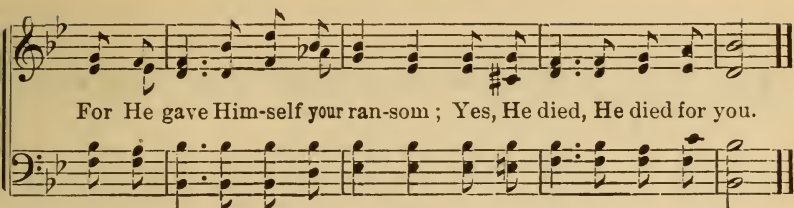
He has been your Guide and Help - er, He has been your faith - ful Friend,
 But He sees the good in - ten - tion, And the loy - al, lov - ing will,
 We can smile at all our loss - es, We can wel - com - toil and pain ;

And you nev - er can re - pay Him, Tho' you serve Him to the end.
 And by giv - ing Him our ut - most, We may each His charge ful - fill.
 If we keep our pledge with Je - sus, None of these will be in vain.

REFRAIN.

Keep your cov - e - nant with Je - sus, To your pledge be ev - er true,

Keep Your Covenant With Jesus. Concluded.



For He gave Him-self your ran-som ; Yes, He died, He died for you.

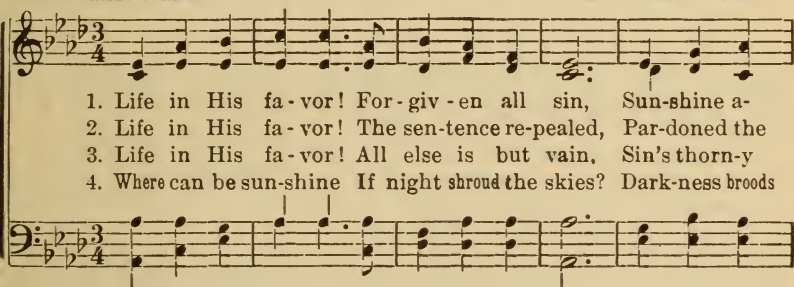
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Life in His Favor.

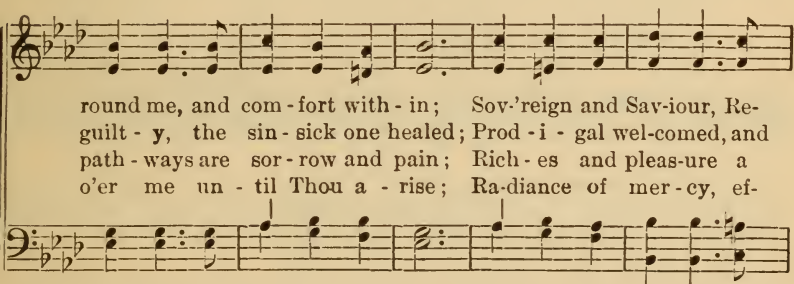
"In his favor is life."—Ps. 30 : 5.

REV. JAMES YEAMES.

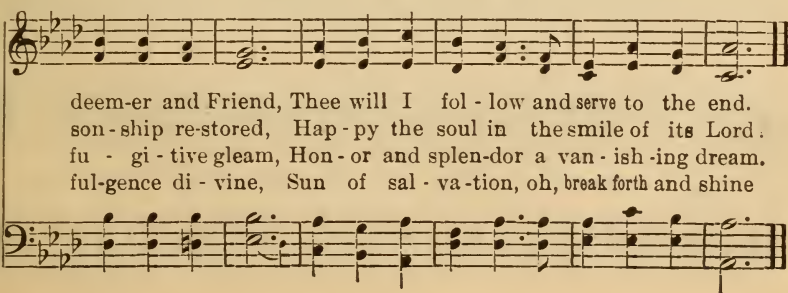
ROBERT LOWRY.



1. Life in His fa-vor! For-giv-en all sin, Sun-shine a-
 2. Life in His fa-vor! The sen-tence re-pealed, Par-doned the
 3. Life in His fa-vor! All else is but vain, Sin's thorn-y
 4. Where can be sun-shine If night shroud the skies? Dark-ness broods



round me, and com-fort with-in; Sov-'reign and Sav-iour, Re-guilt-y, the sin-sick one healed; Prod-i-gal wel-comed, and path-ways are sor-row and pain; Rich-es and pleas-ure a o'er me un-til Thou a-rise; Ra-diance of mer-cy, ef-



deem-er and Friend, Thee will I fol-low and serve to the end. son-ship re-stored, Hap-py the soul in the smile of its Lord. fu-gi-tive gleam, Hon-or and splen-dor a van-ish-ing dream. ful-gence di-vine, Sun of sal-va-tion, oh, break forth and shine

Can it be True?

—"how that Christ died for our sins."—1 COR. 15: 3.

REV. ERNEST G. WESLEY.

D. B. TOWNER. By per.

1. Tell it a - gain! let me hear the strange sto - ry; Can it be true
 2. Tell it a - gain! let me hear it; I'm wea - ry, Wea - ry of sin,
 3. Tell it a - gain! for my heart, in its sad - ness, Longs for the peace
 4. Tell it a - gain! I will try to be - lieve it; If it is true

that for me Je - sus died? Did He step down from the throne of His glo - ry?
 of its guilt, of its shame; Can it be true? For sin's path - way is drear - y,
 which you tell me He gives; Can it be true that for me there is glad - ness?
 that for me Je - sus cares, Bless - ed sal - va - tion! I now will re - ceive it;

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REFRAIN.

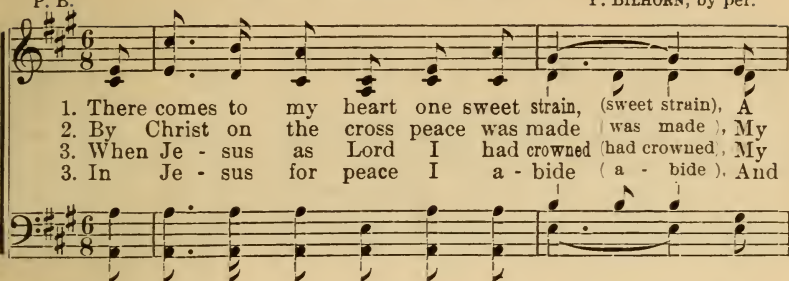
Thorn - crown'd, re - ject - ed, was He cru - ci - fied?
 Shad - ow'd with sor - row, with dark - ness, with blame. Yes, it is true that for
 Can it be true that my sins He for - gives?
 Je - sus my sin - ful - ness lov - ing - ly bears.

thee Je - sus suf - fer - ed; Yes, it is true that for thee Je - sus died.

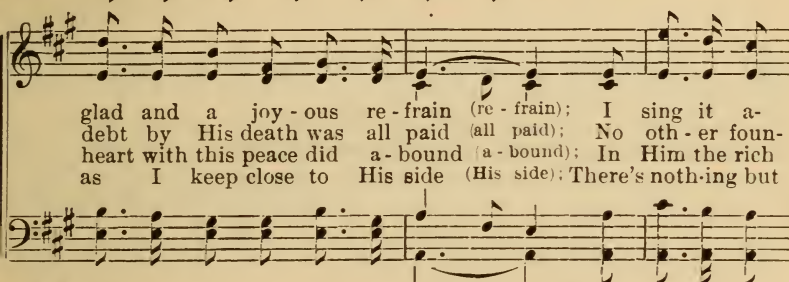
Sweet Peace the Gift of God's Love.

"My peace I give unto you."—JOHN 14: 27.

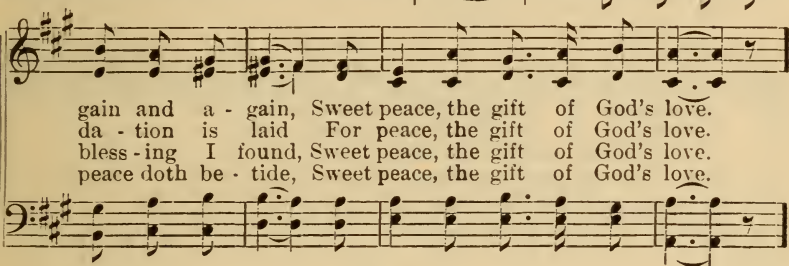
P. B. P. BILHORN, by per.



1. There comes to my heart one sweet strain, (sweet strain), A
 2. By Christ on the cross peace was made (was made), My
 3. When Je - sus as Lord I had crowned (had crowned), My
 3. In Je - sus for peace I a - bid (a - bid). And

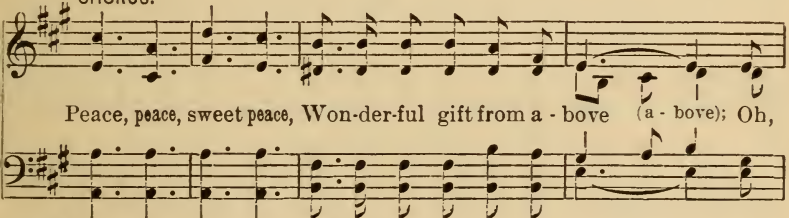


glad and a joy - ous re - frain (re - frain); I sing it a -
 debt by His death was all paid (all paid); No oth - er foun -
 heart with this peace did a - bound (a - bound); In Him the rich
 as I keep close to His side (His side); There's noth - ing but

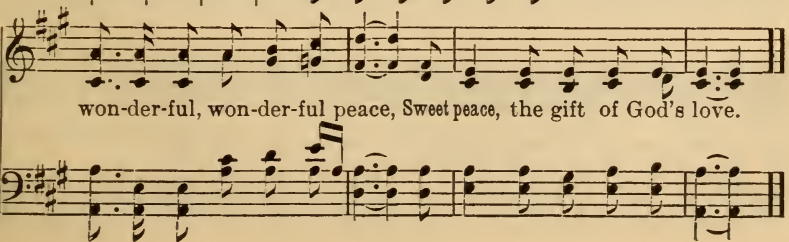


gain and a - gain, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.
 da - tion is laid For peace, the gift of God's love.
 bless - ing I found, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.
 peace doth be - tide, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.

CHORUS.



Peace, peace, sweet peace, Won - der - ful gift from a - bove (a - bove); Oh,

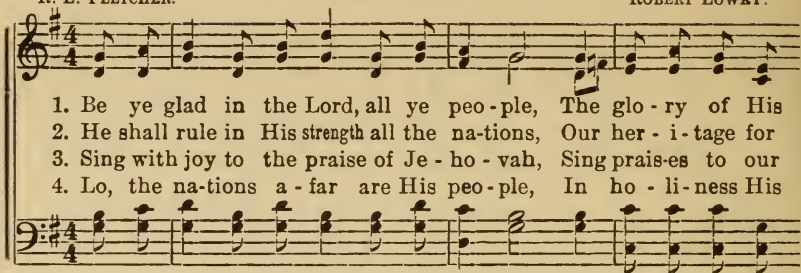


won - der - ful, won - der - ful peace, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.

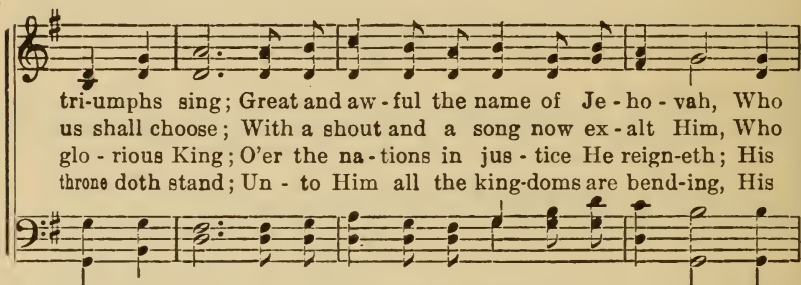
R. L. FLETCHER.

Psalm xlvii.

ROBERT LOWRY.

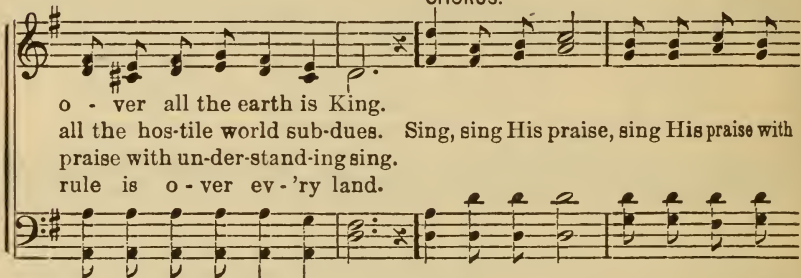


1. Be ye glad in the Lord, all ye peo-ple, The glo-ry of His
 2. He shall rule in His strength all the na-tions, Our her-i-tage for
 3. Sing with joy to the praise of Je-ho-vah, Sing prais-es to our
 4. Lo, the na-tions a-far are His peo-ple, In ho-li-ness His

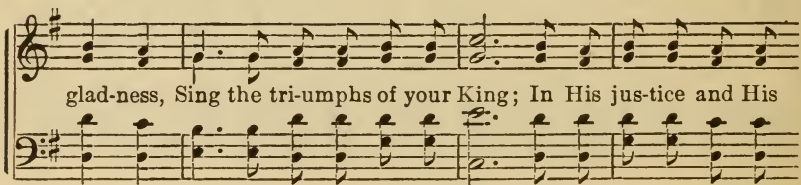


tri-umphs sing; Great and aw-ful the name of Je-ho-vah, Who
 us shall choose; With a shout and a song now ex-alt Him, Who
 glo-rious King; O'er the na-tions in jus-tice He reign-eth; His
 throne doth stand; Un-to Him all the king-doms are bend-ing, His

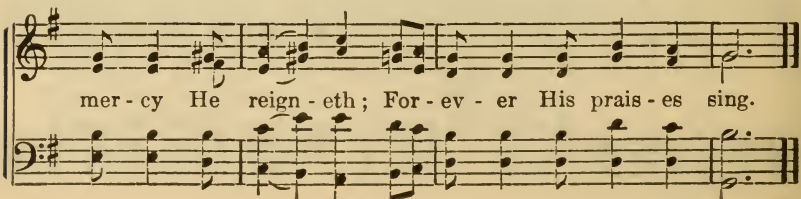
CHORUS.



o-ver all the earth is King.
 all the hos-tile world sub-dues. Sing, sing His praise, sing His praise with
 praise with un-der-stand-ing sing.
 rule is o-ver ev-'ry land.



glad-ness, Sing the tri-umphs of your King; In His jus-tice and His



mer-cy He reign-eth; For-ev-er His prais-es sing.

Work To-day.

"Go therefore now, and work."—EXOD. 5: 18.

CATHARINE BETHUNE.

W. H. DOANE.

1. In the ear - ly morn-ing, when the reap-ers go To the Mas-ter's
 2. In the ear - ly morn-ing joy - ful let us go, In the sum-mer's
 3. From the ear - ly morn-ing crown'd with ros-y light, We will la - bor

field their seed to sow, Let us fol-low on - ward while we hear them say,
 bloom or win-ter's snow; For the Mas-ter calls us, hear Him gen-tly say,
 on till dew - y night; Loving words, like sun-beams, drop-ping one by one,

REFRAIN.

"There is work for all, go forth to-day." Work to-day, work to-day
 "With the true and faith-ful, work to-day."
 Till our day of toil on earth is done. Work to-day, work to-day.

Work and trust, watch and pray; We will nev-er, nev-er stay,
 Work and trust, watch and pray, watch and pray;

We will nev-er, nev-er stay From the Mast-er's field of toil a - way.

To God Be the Glory.

"Who doeth great things."—JOB 5: 9.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

1. To God be the glory, great things He hath done, So loved He the
 2. O per-fect re-demp-tion, the pur-chase of blood, To ev - ery be-
 3. Great things He hath taught us, great things He hath done, And great our re-

world that He gave us His Son, Who yielded His life an atonement for sin, And
 liev - er the promise of God; The vilest offender who truly believes, That
 joic - ing thro' Jesus the Son; But purer, and higher, and greater will be Our

D. S. O come to the Father, thro' Jesus the Son, And

opened the Life Gate that all may go in.
 mo-moment from Je - sus a par-don re-ceives. Praise the Lord, praise the
 won-der, our transport when Jesus we see.

give Him the glo-ry, great things He hath done.

Lord, Let the earth hear his voice, Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord, Let the people rejoice;

Glad Tidings.

"Shewing the glad tidings of the kingdom of God."—LUKE 8: 1.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. Glad tidings! glad tidings! O won-der-ful love! A mes-sage has
 2. He saith to the wea-ry, O come un-to me; The poor and the
 3. How hap-py are they who be-lieve in the Lord, And love the sweet

come from our Fa-ther a - bove; 'Tis Je-sus who brings it to young and to
 low - ly His glo-ry may see; He bless-eth the meek with His soul-cheer-ing
 coun-sel they find in His word! Be read-y to hear, and be swift to o -

old, A mes-sage of mer-cy more pre-cious than gold.
 voice; He com-forts the mourn-ers and bids them re-joice. Glad ti - dings, glad
 bey, And fol-low His track in the bright shin-ing way. Glad tidings, glad tidings, glad

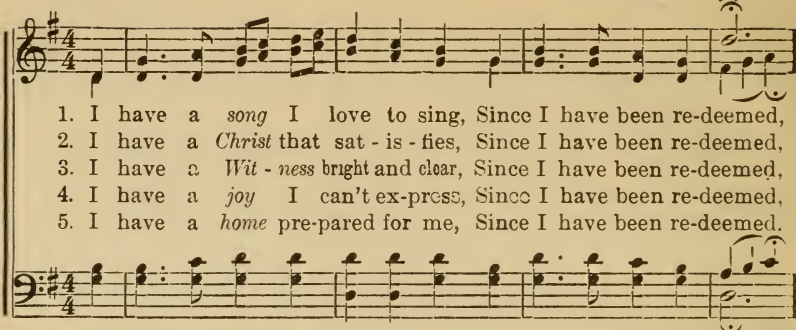
ti - dings, O wonderful, wonderful, wonderful love! Glad ti - -
 ti-dings, glad ti-dings, Glad ti-dings, glad

dings, glad ti - - dings! We hail the glad ti-dings of won-der-ful love.
 ti-dings, glad ti-dings, glad ti-dings!

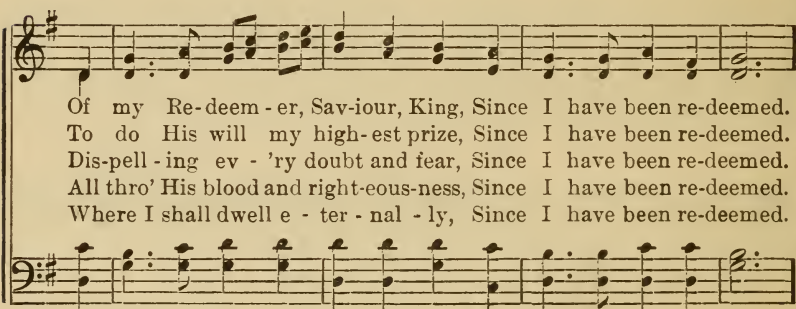
E. O. E.

"These were redeemed."—REV. 14: 4.

E. O. EXCELL. By per.



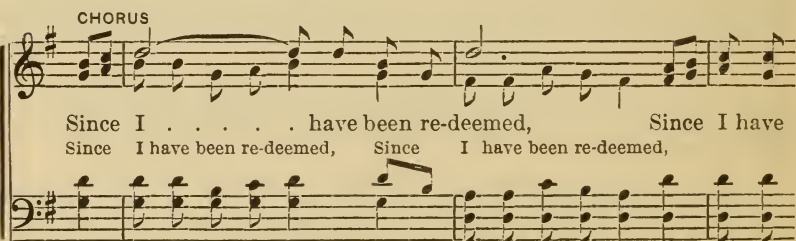
1. I have a *song* I love to sing, Since I have been re-deemed,
 2. I have a *Christ* that sat - is - fies, Since I have been re-deemed,
 3. I have a *Wit - ness* bright and clear, Since I have been re-deemed,
 4. I have a *joy* I can't ex-press, Since I have been re-deemed,
 5. I have a *home* pre-pared for me, Since I have been re-deemed.



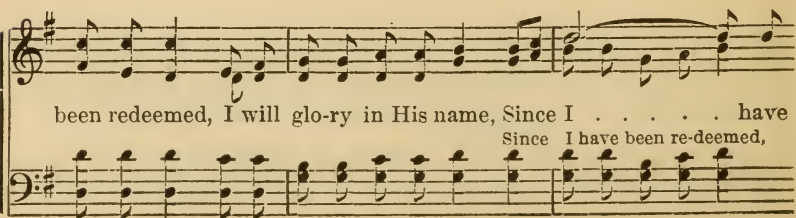
Of my Re-deem - er, Sav-iour, King, Since I have been re-deemed.
 To do His will my high-est prize, Since I have been re-deemed.
 Dis-pell - ing ev - 'ry doubt and fear, Since I have been re-deemed.
 All thro' His blood and right-eous-ness, Since I have been re-deemed.
 Where I shall dwell e - ter - nal - ly, Since I have been re-deemed.

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CHORUS



Since I have been re-deemed, Since I have
 Since I have been re-deemed, Since I have been re-deemed,



been redeemed, I will glo-ry in His name, Since I have
 Since I have been re-deemed,

Since I Have Been Redeemed. Concluded.

been re-deemed, I will glo-ry in my Saviour's name.
 Since I have been re-deemed,

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My Jesus, as Thou Wilt.

"Not my will, but thine, be done."—LUKE 22: 42.

Tr. by JANE BORTHWICK.

C. M. VON WEBER.

1. My Je-sus, as Thou wilt; Oh, may Thy will be mine; In - to Thy
 2. My Je-sus, as Thou wilt; Tho'seen thro' many a tear, Let not my
 3. My Je-sus, as Thou wilt, All shall be well for me: Each changing

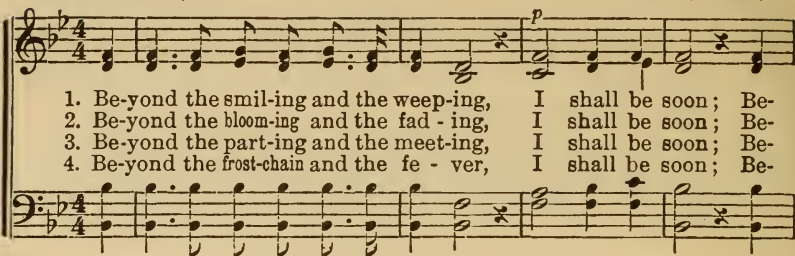
hand of love I would my all re - sign; Thro' sor-row or thro' joy,
 star of hope Grow dim or dis - ap - pear; Since Thou on earth hast wept,
 fut-ure scene I glad-ly trust with Thee; Straight to my home a-bove

Rit.
 Conduct me as Thine own, And help me still to say, My Lord, Thy will be done.
 And sorrowed oft alone, If I must weep with Thee, My Lord, Thy will be done.
 trav-el calm-ly on, And sing in life or death, My Lord, Thy will be done.

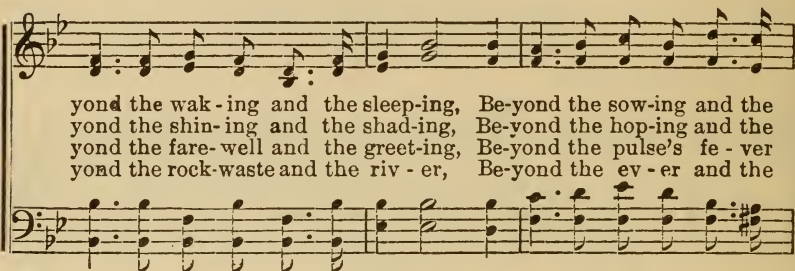
"There remaineth therefore a rest to the people of God."—HEB. 4 : 9.

HORATIUS BONAR, D.D.

W. H. DOANE.



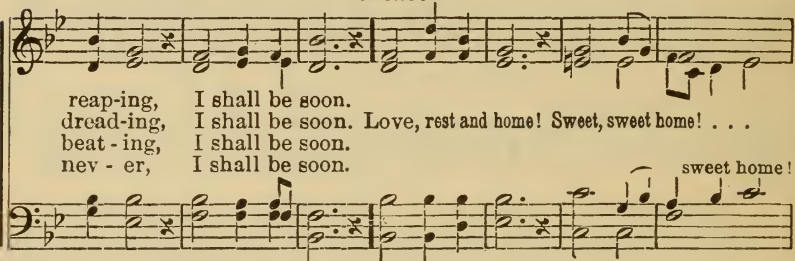
1. Be-yond the smil-ing and the weep-ing, I shall be soon; Be-
 2. Be-yond the bloom-ing and the fad-ing, I shall be soon; Be-
 3. Be-yond the part-ing and the meet-ing, I shall be soon; Be-
 4. Be-yond the frost-chain and the fe-ver, I shall be soon; Be-



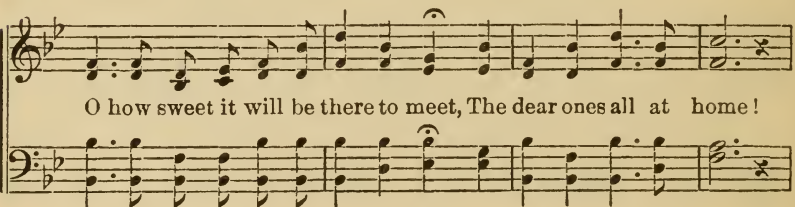
yond the wak-ing and the sleep-ing, Be-yond the sow-ing and the
 yond the shin-ing and the shad-ing, Be-yond the hop-ing and the
 yond the fare-well and the greet-ing, Be-yond the pulse's fe-ver
 yond the rock-waste and the riv-er, Be-yond the ev-er and the

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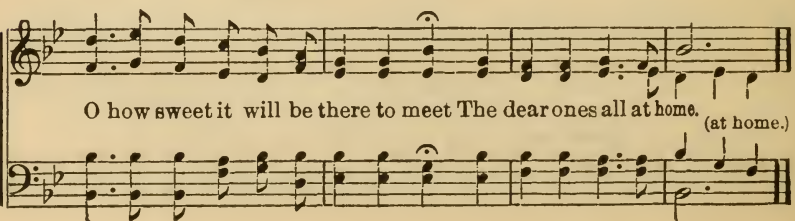
CHORUS.



reap-ing, I shall be soon.
 dread-ing, I shall be soon. Love, rest and home! Sweet, sweet home! . . .
 beat-ing, I shall be soon.
 nev-er, I shall be soon. sweet home!



O how sweet it will be there to meet, The dear ones all at home!



O how sweet it will be there to meet The dear ones all at home. (at home.)

O the Joy to Behold.

"The things which God hath prepared for them that love him."—1 COR. 2: 9.

WM. STEVENSON.

ROBERT LOWBY.

1. O the joy to be-hold All the glo-ries un-told In the home of the
 2. As I near that a-bode Brighter will be the road, For the glo-ry a-
 3. And at last I shall meet, In that country so sweet, All the dear ones who've

bles-sed a - bove! There the praise I will sing Of my Sav-iour and
 round me will shine; From the heav-en-ly plains I shall catch the sweet
 passed on - be - fore; There I'll join their glad song, And with heart and with

CHORUS.

King, And will tell of His mer-cy and love.
 strains, And the joy of the ransomed be mine. O the joy of that
 tongue Will the love that has saved us a - dore.

home, sweet home, . . sweet, sweet home! . . There is naught can com-
 home, sweet home, home, sweet home!

pare with that cit - y so fair; 'Tis the home of the blessed—my home.

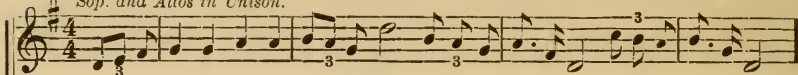
Marching to the Land Above.

"They shall march with an army."—JER. 46 : 22.

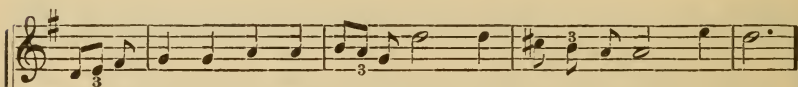
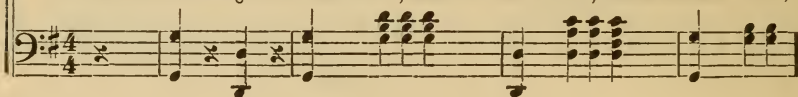
MRS. W. W. SAVAGE.

J. H. FILLMORE.

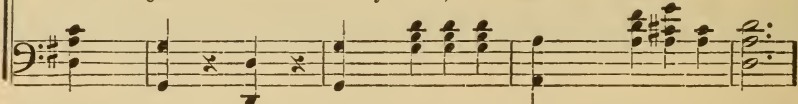
Sop. and Altos in Unison.



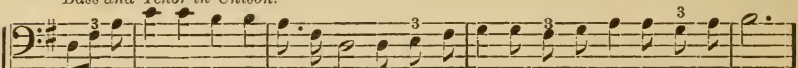
1. We are march-ing to a land a-bove, Beau-ti-ful land a-bove, beau-ti-ful land a-bove ;
2. We are march-ing toward the city fair, Beau-ti-ful cit-y fair, beau-ti-ful cit-y fair ;
3. We are march-ing to the home of God, Beau-ti-ful home of God, beau-ti-ful home of God ;



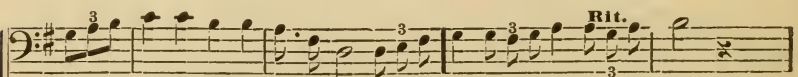
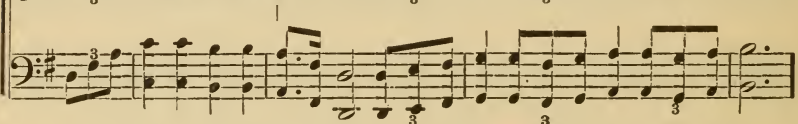
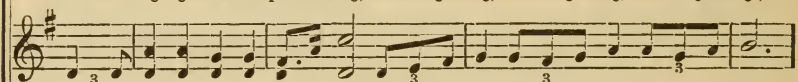
To a land where dwells eter-nal love, The beau-ti-ful land a - bove.
Where the an-gel an-thems fill the air, The beau-ti-ful cit - y fair.
And our guide-book is His ho-ly word, The beau-ti-ful word of God.



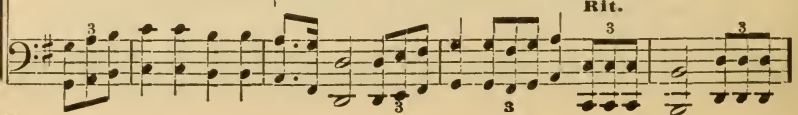
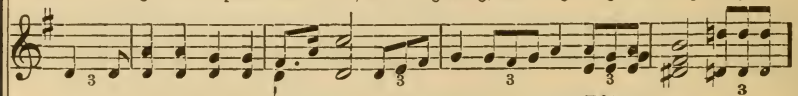
Bass and Tenor in Unison.



And we sing a glad tri-umph-ant song, Marching along, marching along, marching along ;



While our glorious Captain leads us on, Marching along, marching along, marching along.



Marching to the Land Above. Concluded.

CHORUS. All voices in Unison.

Play melody in octaves.

We are march-ing to a land a-bove, Beau-ti-ful land a-bove, beau-ti-ful land a-bove ;
 We are march-ing toward the cit-y fair, Beau-ti-ful cit-y fair, beau-ti-ful cit-y fair ;
 We are march-ing to the home of God, Beau-ti-ful home of God, beau-ti-ful home of God ;

To a land where dwells eternal love, Beau-ti-ful land a-bove, land above.
 Where the an-gel an-thems fill the air, Beau-ti-ful cit-y fair, cit-y fair.
 And our guide-book is His ho-ly word, Beau-ti-ful word of God, word of God.

106 When Morning Gilds the Skies.

"I will praise thy name, O LORD.—Ps. 51 : 6.

REV. E. CASWALL.

JOSEPH BARNEY.

1. When morn-ing gilds the skies, My heart a - wak - ing cries,
 2. Does sad - ness fill my mind? A sol - ace here I find,
 3. Be this, while life is mine, My can - ti - cle di - vine,

May Je - sus Christ be praised ; A - like at work and prayer,
 May Je - sus Christ be praised ; Or fades my earth - ly bliss ?
 May Je - sus Christ be praised ; Be this th'e - ter - nal song,

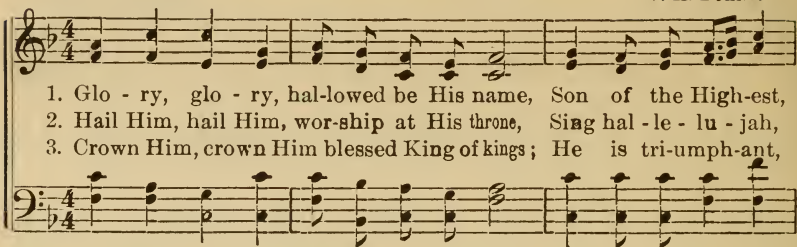
To Je - sus I re - pair ; May Je - sus Christ be praised.
 My com - fort still is this, May Je - sus Christ be praised.
 Thro' all the a - ges long, May Je - sus Christ be praised

Faithful Soldiers.

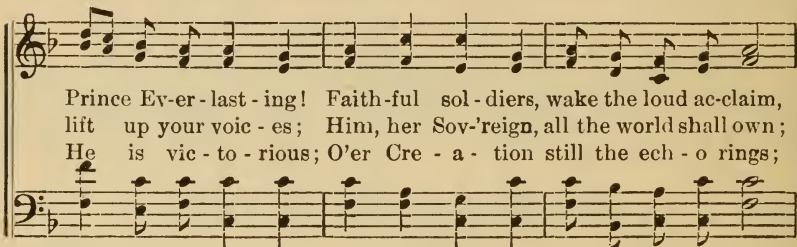
"As a good soldier of Jesus Christ."—2 TIM. 2: 3.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

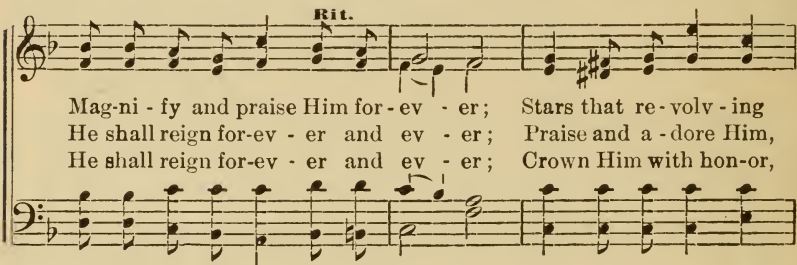
W. H. DOANE.



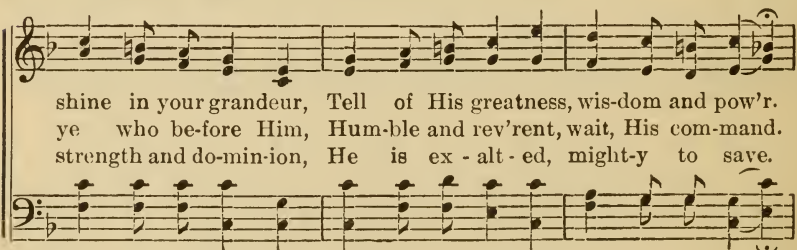
1. Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal-lowed be His name, Son of the High-est,
 2. Hail Him, hail Him, wor-ship at His throne, Sing hal - le - lu - jah,
 3. Crown Him, crown Him blessed King of kings; He is tri-umph-ant,



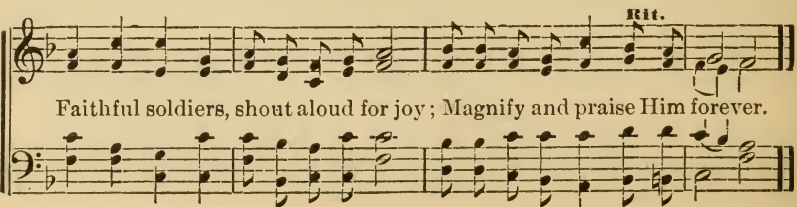
Prince Ev-er-last-ing! Faith-ful sol-diers, wake the loud ac-claim,
 lift up your voic-es; Him, her Sov'-reign, all the world shall own;
 He is vic-to-rious; O'er Cre-a-tion still the ech-o rings;



Mag-ni-fy and praise Him for-ev-er; Stars that re-volv-ing
 He shall reign for-ev-er and ev-er; Praise and a-dore Him,
 He shall reign for-ev-er and ev-er; Crown Him with hon-or,



shine in your grandeur, Tell of His greatness, wis-dom and pow'r.
 ye who be-fore Him, Hum-ble and rev'rent, wait, His com-mand.
 strength and do-min-ion, He is ex-alt-ed, might-y to save.



Faithful soldiers, shout aloud for joy; Magnify and praise Him forever.

When the Comforter Came.

"He shall give you another Comforter."—JOHN 14: 16.

WILLIAM MOORE.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. My heart, that was heav-y and sad, Was made to re-joice and be glad,
 2. To sin and to e - vil in-clined, With dark-ness per-vad-ing my mind,
 3. The voice of thanks-giv-ing I raised, The Lord my Re-deem-er I praised ;

And peace with-out meas-ure I had, When the Com-fort-er came.
 No rest I could a - ny-where find, Till the Com-fort-er came.
 I was at His mer-cy a-mazed, When the Com-fort-er came.

REFRAIN.

Peace, sweet peace, Peace when the Com-fort-er came ! My heart, that was

heav - y and sad, Was made to re - joice and be glad,

And peace with-out meas-ure I had, When the Com-fort-er came.

"In full assurance of faith."—HEB. 10: 22.

WM. H. GARDNER.

W. A. OGDEN.

1. Tho' the night be dark, and no light ap-pears To guide me with its cheer-ing ray,
 2. Tho' my tears may flow and my heart be sad, My lips may trem-ble as I pray,
 3. Tho' the road is rough and I fain would rest, Yet I journey on from day to day,

Yet my heart is nev-er filled with fears, If I'm close to Je-sus all the way.
 Yet I know that sun-shine soon will come, If I'm close to Je-sus all the way.
 For I know there's glad-ness wait-ing me, If I'm close to Je-sus all the way.

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CHORUS.

Close to Je - sus all the way, . . . Thro' the dark-ness and the light ;
 all the way,

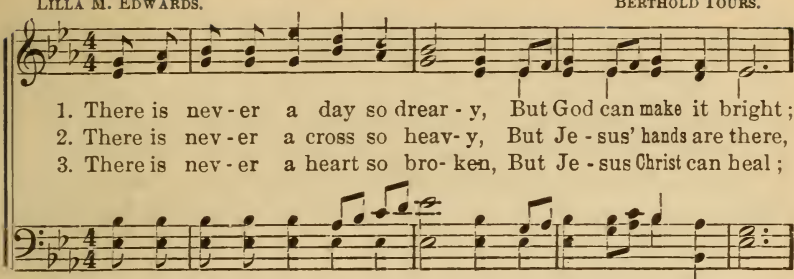
Close to Je - sus all the way, . . . Nev - er fear-ing then the night.
 all the way,

A Very Present Help.

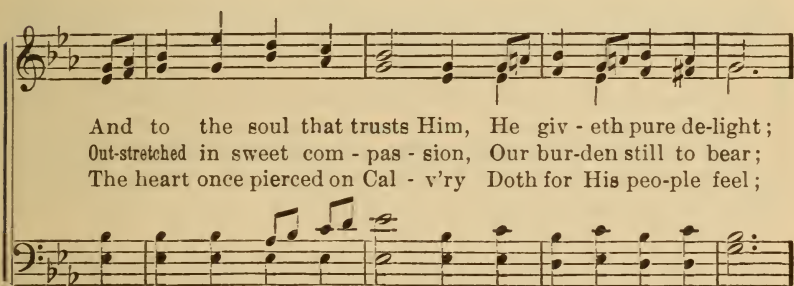
LILLA M. EDWARDS.

"A very present help in trouble."—Ps. 46: 1.

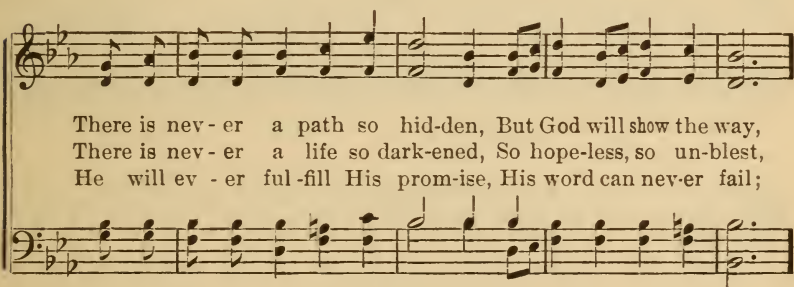
BERTHOLD TOURS.



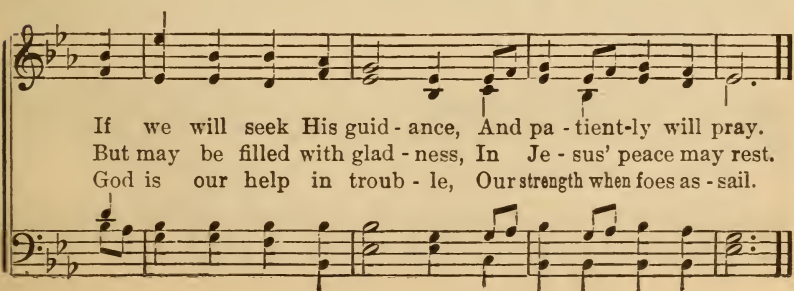
1. There is nev - er a day so drear - y, But God can make it bright;
 2. There is nev - er a cross so heav - y, But Je - sus' hands are there,
 3. There is nev - er a heart so bro - ken, But Je - sus Christ can heal;



And to the soul that trusts Him, He giv - eth pure de-light;
 Out-stretched in sweet com - pas - sion, Our bur - den still to bear;
 The heart once pierced on Cal - v'ry Doth for His peo - ple feel;



There is nev - er a path so hid - den, But God will show the way,
 There is nev - er a life so dark - ened, So hope - less, so un - blest,
 He will ev - er ful - fill His prom - ise, His word can nev - er fail;



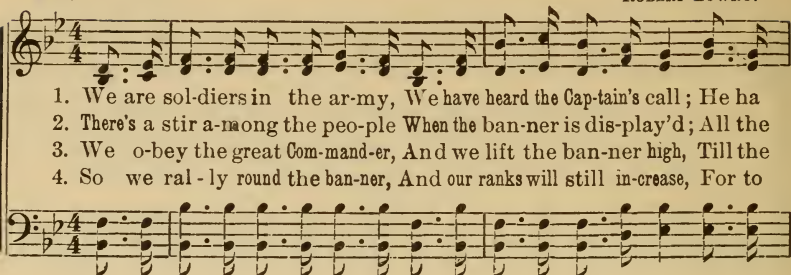
If we will seek His guid - ance, And pa - tient - ly will pray.
 But may be filled with glad - ness, In Je - sus' peace may rest.
 God is our help in troub - le, Our strength when foes as - sail.

Banner of the Cross.

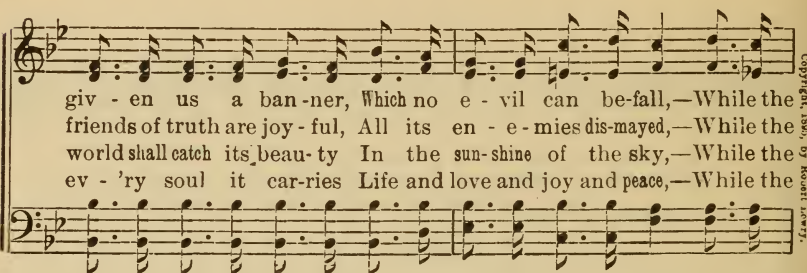
"Thou hast given a banner to them that fear thee."—Ps. 60 : 4.

R. L.

ROBERT LOWRY.

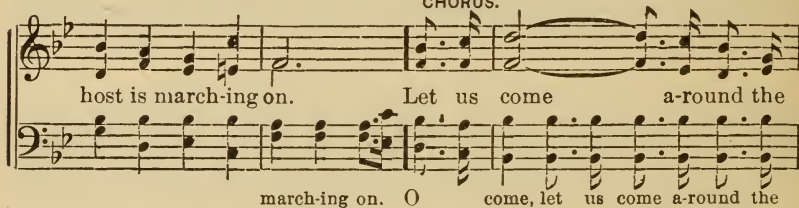


1. We are sol-diers in the ar-my, We have heard the Cap-tain's call; He ha
2. There's a stir a-mong the peo-ple When the ban-ner is dis-play'd; All the
3. We o-bey the great Com-mand-er, And we lift the ban-ner high, Till the
4. So we ral-ly round the ban-ner, And our ranks will still in-crease, For to

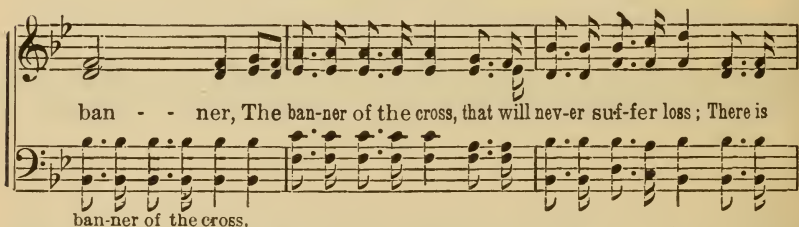


giv - en us a ban-ner, Which no e - vil can be-fall, — While the
friends of truth are joy - ful, All its en - e - mies dis-mayed, — While the
world shall catch its beau-ty In the sun-shine of the sky, — While the
ev - 'ry soul it car-ries Life and love and joy and peace, — While the

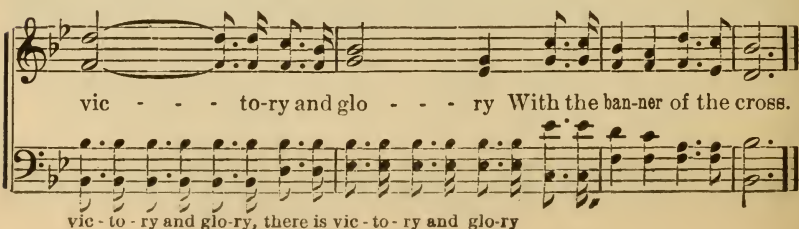
CHORUS.



host is march-ing on. Let us come a-round the
march-ing on. O come, let us come a-round the



ban - - ner, The ban-ner of the cross, that will nev-er suf-fer loss; There is
ban-ner of the cross,



vic - - - to-ry and glo - - - ry With the ban-ner of the cross.
vic - to - ry and glo-ry, there is vic - to - ry and glo-ry

Call for Workers.

"The work is great."—1 CHRON. 29: 1.

MRS. M. H. TIMANUS.

D. H. W.

1. Hear the in - vi - ta - tion sweeping o'er the land, Come and work for
 2. Come in youth's bright morning ere the shadows fall, See the Sav-iour
 3. Serve the Lord with gladness, in His love re-joice; Blest are they who

Je - sus in thy youth; Walk in wisdom's pathway, open is the gate,
 waiting now for thee; Trust His loving kindness, hear His gentle voice,
 do His ho - ly will; He will give thee power, He will give thee strength,

REFRAIN.

All may en - ter in who keep the truth.
 "Who-so-ev - er will may come to me." Hark! the chorus swelling
 And His blessed prom-is - es ful - fill.

loud and long, "On to vict'-ry at the King's oommand!" 'Tis the Church of

Je - sus, with a mighty voice Calling to the youth of ev -'ry land.

Where is my Boy To-night?

R. L.

With tenderness.

ROBERT LOWRY, by per.

1. Where is my wand'-ring boy to-night—The boy of my tend'-rest care, The
 2. Once he was pure as morn-ing dew, As he knelt at his moth-er's knee; No
 3. O could I see you now, my boy, As fair as in old-en time, When
 4. Go for my wand'-ring boy to-night; Go, search for him where you will; But

boy that was once my joy and light, The child of my love and prayer?
 face was so bright, no heart more true, And none was so sweet as he.
 prat-tle and smile made home a joy, And life was a mer-ry chime!
 bring him to me with all his blight, And tell him I love him still.

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CHORUS.
Not too fast.

O where is my boy to-night? O where is my boy to-night? My

heart o'er-flows, for I love him, he knows; O where is my boy to-night?

Though your Sins be as Scarlet.

"Though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow."—ISAIAH 1: 18.

F. J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

DUET. *Gently.*

1. "Tho' your sins be as scar-let, They shall be as white as snow;
2. Hear the voice that en-treats you, Oh, re - turn ye un - to God!
3. He'll for-give your trans-gres-sions, And re-mem-ber them no more;

Tho' your sins be as scar-let, They shall be as white as snow;
Hear the voice that en-treats you, Oh, re - turn ye un - to God!
He'll for-give your trans-gres-sions, And re-mem-ber them no more;

QUARTET.

Tho' they be red..... like crim-son, They shall be as wool!"
He is of great..... com-pas-sion, And of won-drous love;
"Look un - to Me,..... ye peo-ple," Saith the Lord your God;

Tho' they be red

DUET. *p*

QUARTET. *f*

"Tho' your sins be as scar-let, Tho' your sins be as scar-let,
Hear the voice that en-treats you, Hear the voice that en-treats you,
He'll for-give your trans-gres-sions, He'll for-give your trans-gres-sions,

p *Ritard.*

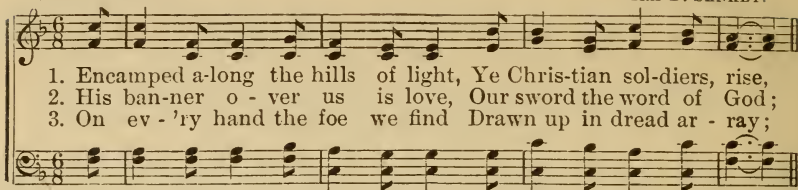
They shall be as white as snow, They shall be as white as snow."
Oh, re - turn ye un - to God! Oh, re - turn ye un - to God!
And re - mem-ber them no more, And re - mem-ber them no more.

Faith is the Victory.

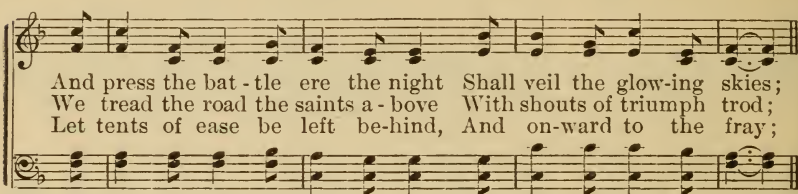
"The victory that overcometh the world, even our faith."—1 JOHN 5: 4.

JOHN H. YATES.

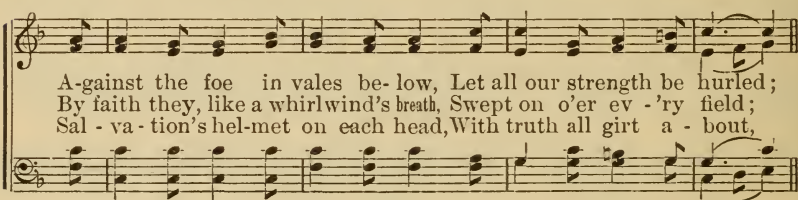
IRA D. SANKEY.



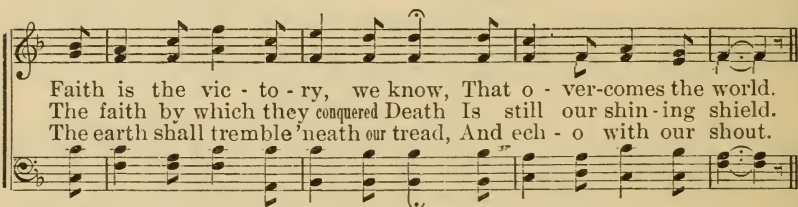
1. Encamped a-long the hills of light, Ye Chris-tian sol-diers, rise,
 2. His ban-ner o - ver us is love, Our sword the word of God;
 3. On ev - 'ry hand the foe we find Drawn up in dread ar - ray;



And press the bat-tle ere the night Shall veil the glow-ing skies;
 We tread the road the saints a - bove With shouts of triumph trod;
 Let tents of ease be left be-hind, And on-ward to the fray;

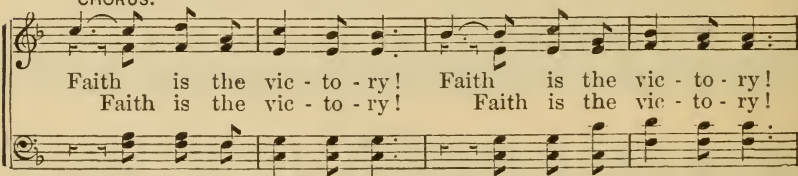


A-against the foe in vales be-low, Let all our strength be hurled;
 By faith they, like a whirlwind's breath, Swept on o'er ev - 'ry field;
 Sal - va - tion's hel-met on each head, With truth all girt a - bout,

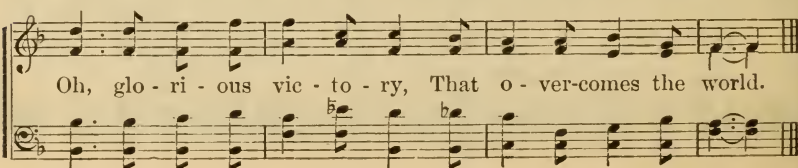


Faith is the vic - to - ry, we know, That o - ver-comes the world.
 The faith by which they conquered Death Is still our shin-ing shield.
 The earth shall tremble 'neath our tread, And ech - o with our shout.

CHORUS.



Faith is the vic - to - ry! Faith is the vic - to - ry!
 Faith is the vic - to - ry! Faith is the vic - to - ry!



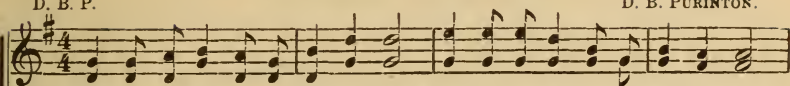
Oh, glo - ri - ous vic - to - ry, That o - ver-comes the world.

Clinging to the Hand of Jesus.

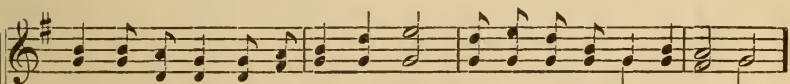
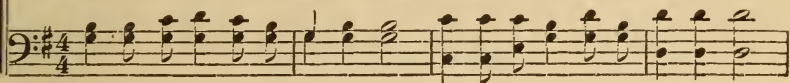
"Jesus took him by the hand."—MARK. 9 : 27.

D. B. P.

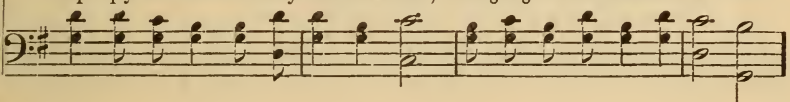
D. B. PURINTON.



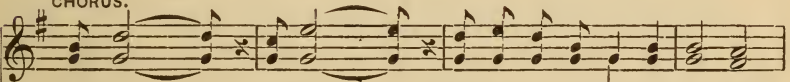
1. Take, bless-ed Je-sus, my hand in Thine, Lead me, O lead me in paths di-vine ;
2. Teach me to walk in the King's high-way, Teach me, O Lord, Thy com-mands t'o-bey ;
3. Teach me O Lord, pre-cious souls to win, Teach me to lead them from paths of sin ;
4. When all the la-bors of earth are past, Then shall I en-ter the heav'n-ly rest ,



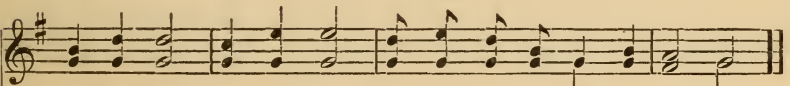
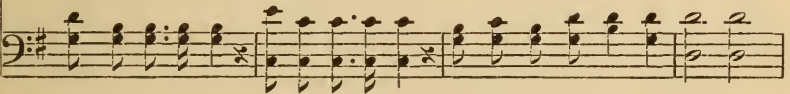
Thine be the glo-ry, the bless-ing mine, Cling-ing to the hand of Je - sus.
 Teach me to trust Thee from day to day, Cling-ing to the hand of Je - sus.
 Show them the way, bid them en-ter in, Cling-ing to the hand of Je - sus.
 Hap - py and safe in my home at last, Cling-ing to the hand of Je - sus.



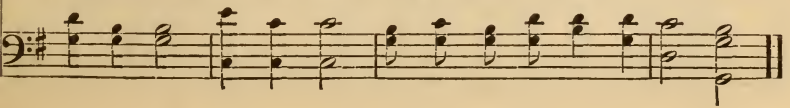
CHORUS.



Cling-ing, cling-ing, Cling-ing to the hand of Je - sus,
 Cling-ing ev-'ry day, cling-ing all the way,



Glo - ry Thine, Bless-ing mine, Cling-ing to the hand of Je - sus.
 Ev - 'ry day, I o - bey, Cling-ing to the hand of Je - sus.
 Souls to win, Oleansed from sin, Cling-ing to the hand of Je - sus.
 Dan - ger past, Home at last, Cling-ing to the hand of Je - sus.

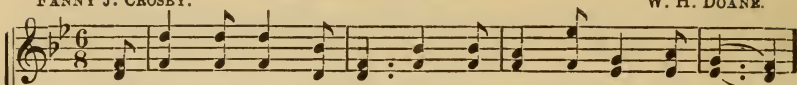


The Wedding Garment.

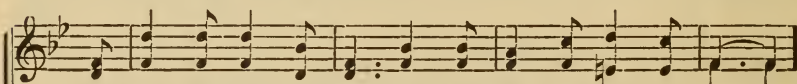
"And he saith unto him, Friend, how camest thou in hither, not having a wedding garment?"—MATT. 22: 12.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

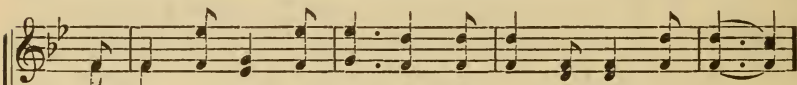
W. H. DOANE.



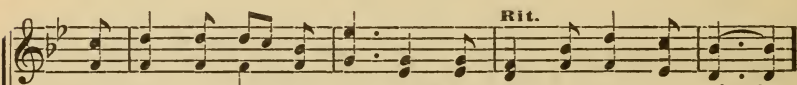
1. The King has made a mar-riage, A mar-riage for His Son,..
 2. This roy - al en - ter-tain-ment Ad-mits of no de - lay;..
 3. And when the Mas-ter com-eth, The brid-al guests to see,..



And to the glo-rious ban-quet He call - eth ev - 'ry one;
 Then make no vain ex-cus-es To keep your-selves a - way;
 A - mong that vast as-sem-bly, If a - ny there should be

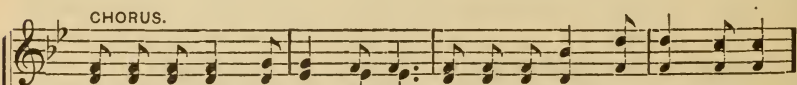


And yet, though all are wel-come The pre-cious feast to share,
 To meet the Heav'n-ly Bride-groom, Let ev - 'ry heart pre - pare,
 With-out the spot-less gar-ment, That none must fail to wear,



With-out a wed-ding gar-ment There's none can en - ter there.
 His right-eous-ness the gar-ment That none must fail to wear.
 The door would close a-against them, They could not en - ter there.

CHORUS.



Have you this wed-ding gar-ment fair, Have you this wed-ding gar-ment fair?
 Have you this gar-ment fair, Have you this gar-ment fair?

The Wedding Garment. Concluded.

With-out this gar-ment, this spot-less gar-ment, There's none can en-ter there.

118

Still Nearer Thee.

MARY F. KIRBY.

"Draw nigh to God."—JAMES 4: 8.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. "Near - er, my God, to Thee," Still near - er Thee, Thro' Him who
 2. "Near - er, my God, to Thee," Thro' Christ the Way, May Thy blest
 3. "Near - er, my God, to Thee," Thro' grace di - vine, Tak - ing my
 4. "Near - er, my God, to Thee," As Thou may'st lead, Thy all-suf-

shed His blood Free-ly for me; Thro' Him who loved and died
 Spir - it lead Me, day by day; Till, in my in-most heart,
 will a - way, Leav-ing but Thine; Till in my soul Thou see
 fi - cient grace Meet-ing my need; Pray-ing that light di - vine

Je - sus the Cru-ci-fied; In Him may I a-bide, Still near-er Thee.
 Thy word shall life im-part, Know-ing Thee as Thou art, Still near-er Thee.
 Like-ness, dear Lord, to Thee, Thus may I ev-er be, Still near-er Thee.
 May o'er my path-way shine; Not mine the glo-ry—Thine—Still near-er Thee.

He's the Saviour of My Soul.

"I the LORD am thy Saviour and thy Redeemer."—ISA. 60: 16.

ADA BLENKHORN.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. From the fold I went a-stray, Wandered far from Christ a-way,
 2. I was lost in darkest night, Till He led me to the light;
 3. Praise the ev - er - last-ing word, Praise to Je - sus Christ, the Lord,

But He sought me, and He bought me with His blood, with His blood;
 Now He guides me, walks be-side me all the way, all the way;
 For He keeps me, safe - ly keeps me by His grace, by his grace;

From all sin He cleanseth me, From its fet - ters makes me free,
 Now a glo - ry lights the place, 'Tis the shin-ing of His face,
 He is ev - er - more the same, Glo - ry to His precious name!

Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, praise the Lord!

CHORUS.

He's the Sav-iour of my soul, For His blood doth make me whole;

He's the Saviour of My Soul. Concluded.

Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, praise the Lord.

120 Sweet Moments of Prayer.

"There I will meet with thee, and I will commune."—EXOD. 25 : 22.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

Gently.

1. Here from the world we turn, Je - sus to seek ; Here may His lov - ing
2. Come, Ho - ly Com - fort - er, Presence di - vine, Now in our long - ing
3. Sav - iour, Thy work re - vive, Here may we see Those who are dead in

voice Ten - der - ly speak ; Je - sus, our dearest friend, While at Thy
hearts Gra - cious - ly shine ; O for Thy mighty pow'r, O for a
sin Quickened by Thee ; Come to our hearts to - night, Make ev'ry

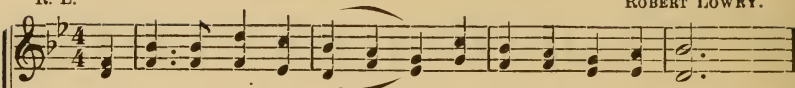
feet we bend, O, let Thy smile de - scend, 'Tis Thee we seek.
bless - ed show'r, Fill - ing this hallowed hour With joy di - vine.
bur - den light, Cheer Thou our waiting sight, We long for Thee.

Rejoice, and Hail the King.

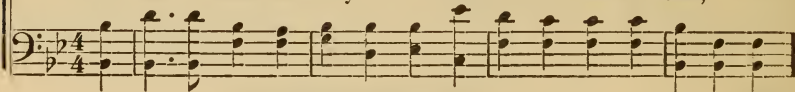
R. L.

"Again I say, Rejoice"—PHIL. 4 : 4.

ROBERT LOWRY.

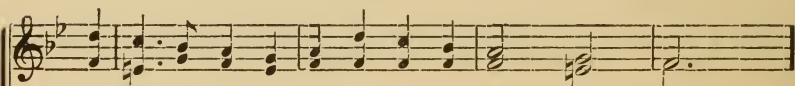


1. Re-joyce, and hail the King, . . Your sov-'reign Lord a - dore ;
2. From Him no word can fail, . . . All pow'r to Him is giv'n ;
3. We now a - wait the day . . . When Christ our Lord shall come,



and hail the King,
no word can fail,
a - wait the day

your Lord a - dore :
to Him is giv'n ;
our Lord shall come :

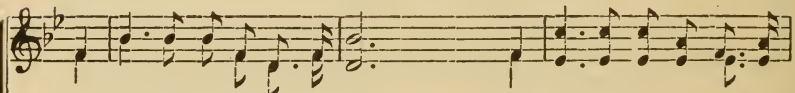


Ex - alt His name, and sing His prais-es ev - er - more.
His king-dom will pre-vail, And fill the earth and heav'n
To drive the clouds a - way, And take His lov'd ones home.

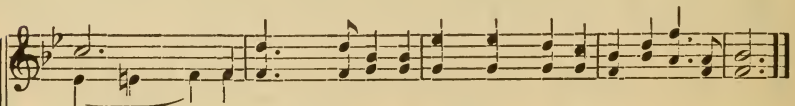
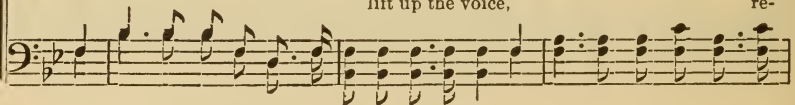


and sing His prais-es ev - er, ev - er - more.
pre - vail, And fill the earth, the earth and heav'n.
a - way, And take His lov'd ones, lov'd ones home

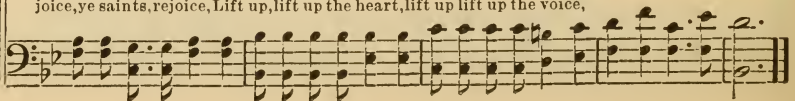
CHORUS.



Lift up the heart, lift up the voice, Re-joyce a-loud, ye saints, re-
lift up the voice, re-



joyce, . . . Lift up the heart, lift up the voice, Re-joyce a-loud, re-joyce.
joyce, ye saints, rejoice, Lift up, lift up the heart, lift up lift up the voice,

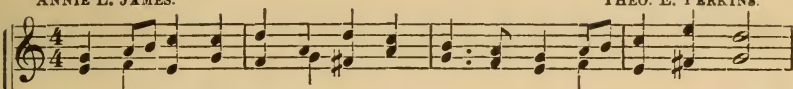


Hear the Battle Cry.

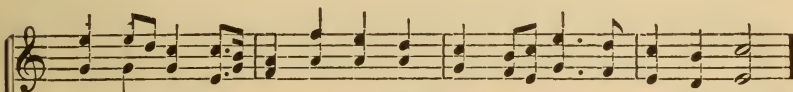
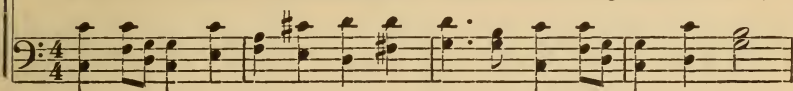
"Shouting in the day of battle."—AMOS 1: 41.

ANNIE L. JAMES.

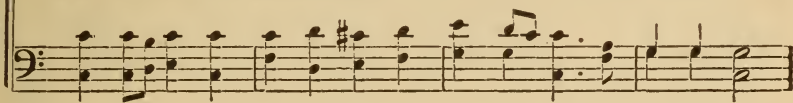
THEO. E. PERKINS.



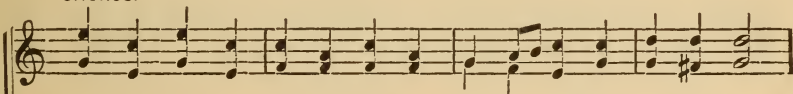
1. Hear the bat-tle cry re-sound-ing; Lo! the gath-'ring host draws near!
2. On-ward, on-ward they are mov-ing, See their blood stained col-ors fly,
3. Let us join their no-ble ar-my, In the Lord their hearts are strong,
4. When the warfare is accomplished, And the vic-tor palms are won,



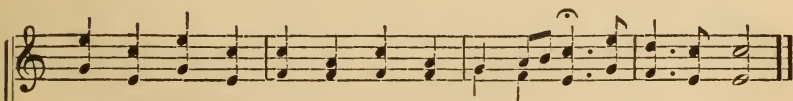
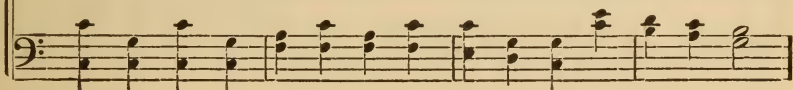
Mil-lions now the war are wag-ing, Hear their song of hap-py cheer.
 Je-sus' name their glorious watchword, Je-sus' name their bat-tle cry.
 Swell their ranks and share their per-ils, Sing with them their hap-py song.
 May we hear with them the welcome, Sol-diers of the Lord, "Well done."



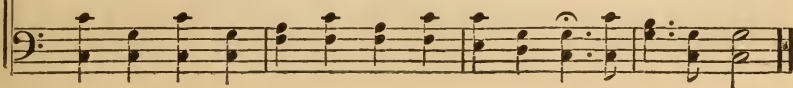
CHORUS.



Take the cross and wave its ban-ner In the fore-most of the fight;



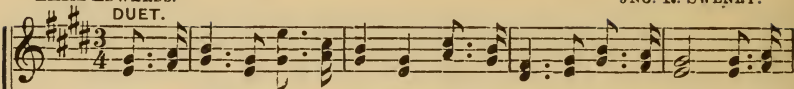
Stand like sol-diers bold and fear-less, Stand for God, de-fend the right.



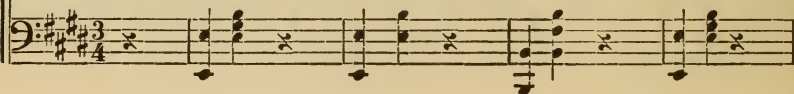
The Saviour With Me.

"I am with you alway."—MATT. 28: 20.LIZZIE EDWARDS.
DUET.

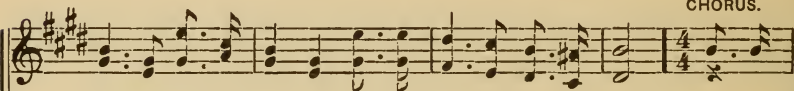
JNO. R. SWENEY.



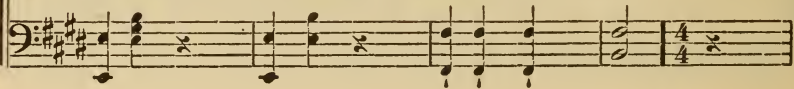
1. I must have the Sav-iour with me, For I dare not walk a-lone; I must
2. I must have the Sav-iour with me, For my faith, at best, is weak; He can
3. I must have the Sav-iour with me In the onward march of life, Thro' the
4. I must have the Sav-iour with me, And His eye the way must guide, Till I



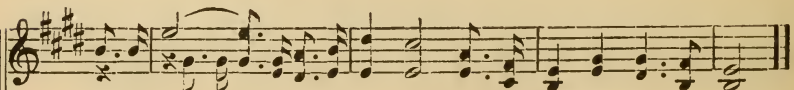
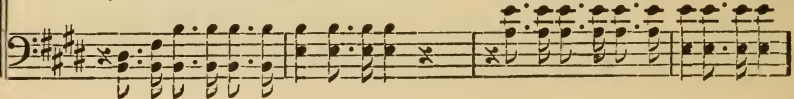
CHORUS.



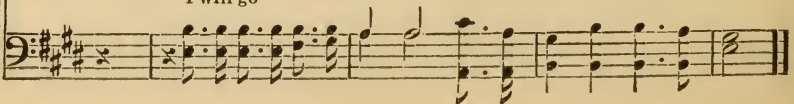
feel His pres-ence near me, And His arm around me thrown.
 whisper words of com-fort That no oth-er voice can speak. Then my
 tempest and the sun-shine, Thro' the bat-tle and the strife.
 reach the vale of Jor-dan, Till I cross the roll-ing tide.



soul shall fear no ill, Let Him lead . . me where he will;
 Then my soul shall fear no ill, fear no ill, Let Him lead me where He will, where He will;



I will go . . without a mur-mur, And His footsteps fol-low still.
 I will go

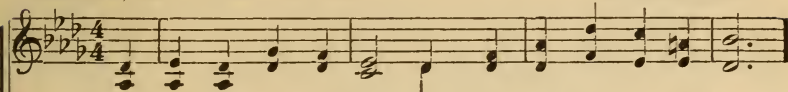


Jerusalem the Golden.

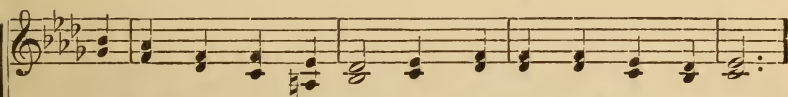
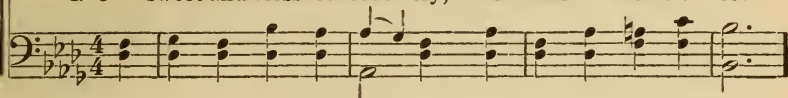
"—the holy city, new Jerusalem, coming down from God, out of heaven."—REV. 21 : 2.

BERNHARD, 1140. Tr. REV. J. M. NEALE.

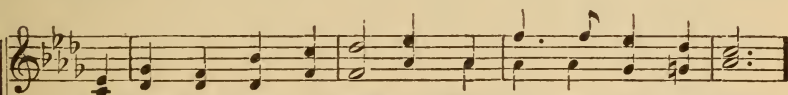
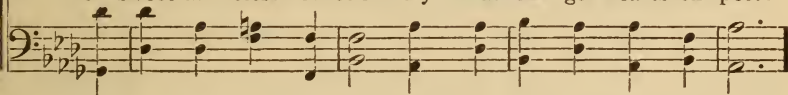
ALEXANDER EWING.



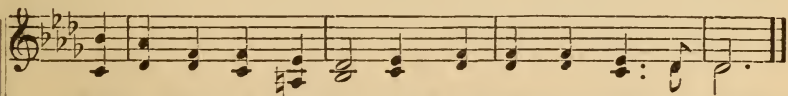
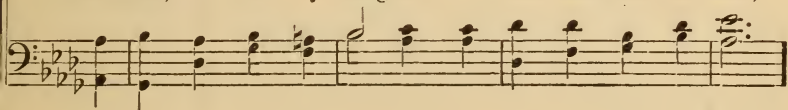
1. Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest,
2. They stand, those halls of Zi - on, All ju - bi - lant with song,
3. There is the throne of Da - vid, And there, from care re - leased,
4. O sweet and bless - ed coun - try, The home of God's e - lect!



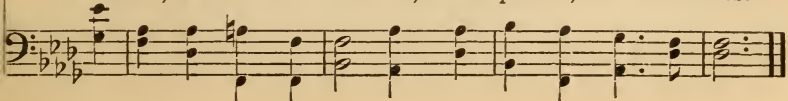
Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - prest;
And bright with many an an - gel, And all the mar - tyr throng
The song of them that tri - umph, The shout of them that feast;
O sweet and bless - ed coun - try That ea - ger hearts ex - pect!



I know not, O, I know not What joys a - wait us there,
The Prince is ev - er in them, The day - light is se - rene,
And they who, with their Lead - er, Have con - quered in the fight,
Je - sus, in mer - cy bring us To that dear land of rest;



What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry, What light be - yond com - pare.
The past - ures of the bless - ed Are decked in glo - rious sheen.
For - ev - er and for - ev - er Are clad in robes of white.
Who art, with God the Fa - ther, And Spir - it, ev - er blest.

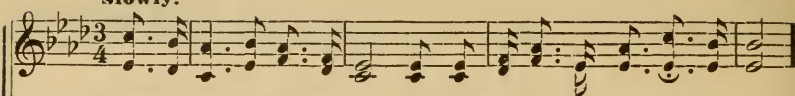


Every Day and Hour.

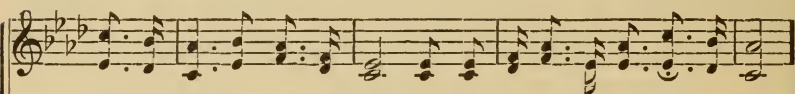
"Cleanse me from my sin."—Ps. 51: 2.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

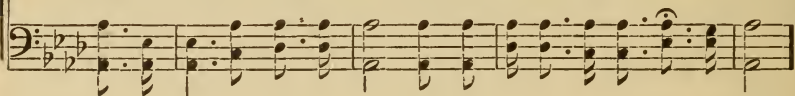
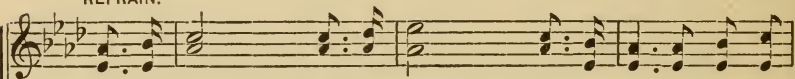
W. H. DOANE.

Slowly.

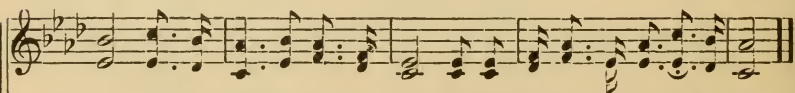
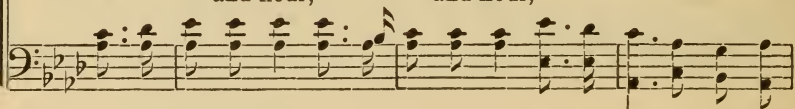
1. Sav-iour, more than life to me, I am cling-ing, cling-ing close to Thee;
2. Thro' this chang-ing world be-low, Lead me gen-tly, gen-tly as I go;
3. Let me love Thee more and more, Till this fleet-ing, fleet-ing life is o'er;



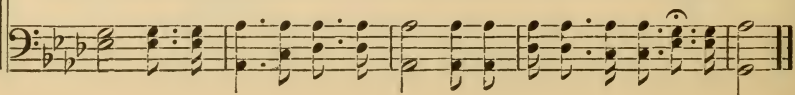
Let Thy pre-cious blood ap-plied, Keep me ev-er, ev-er near Thy side.
 Trust-ing Thee, I can-not stray, I can nev-er, nev-er lose my way.
 Till my soul is lost in love, In a bright-er, bright-er world a-bove.

**REFRAIN.**

Ev - ery day, ev - ery day Let me feel Thy cleans-ing
 and hour, and hour,



pow'r; May Thy ten-der love to me Bind me closer, closer, Lord, to Thee.



My Soul will Overcome.

"They overcame him by the blood of the Lamb."—REV. 12: 11.

R. L.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. Help-less I come to Je-sus' blood, And all my-self re - sign ;
 2. 'Tis Je - sus gives me life with-in, And nerves me for the fray ;
 3. Tho' clouds of con-flict hide my view, And foes are fierce and strong,

I lose my weak-ness in that flood, And gath-er strength di - vine.
 He spoiled the hosts of death and sin, And took their pow'r a - way.
 In Je-sus' name I'll strug-gle thro', And en - ter heav'n with song.

REFRAIN.

My soul will o-ver-come by the blood of the Lamb, My soul will

o - ver-come by the blood of the Lamb; O-ver-come, o-ver-
 O - ver-come, My

come, O - ver-come by the blood of the Lamb.
 soul will o - ver - come,

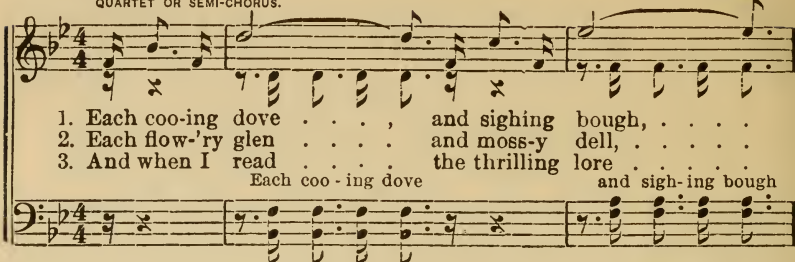
Memories of Galilee.

"And Jesus departed from thence, and came nigh unto the sea of Galilee"—MAT. 15: 29.

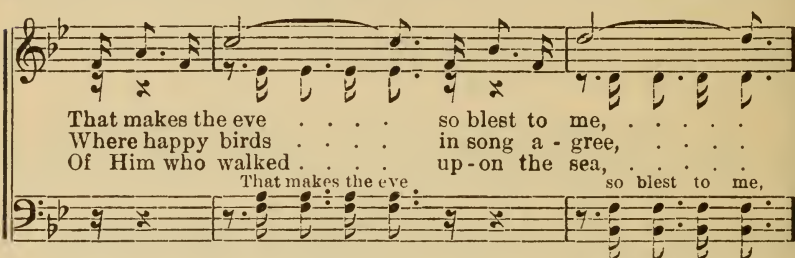
ROB. MORRIS, LL.D.

H. R. PALMER.

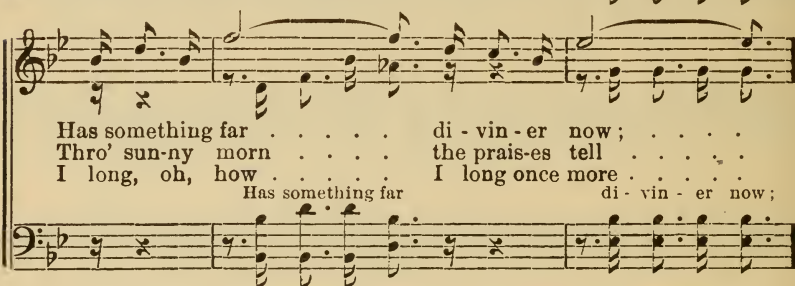
QUARTET OR SEMI-CHORUS.



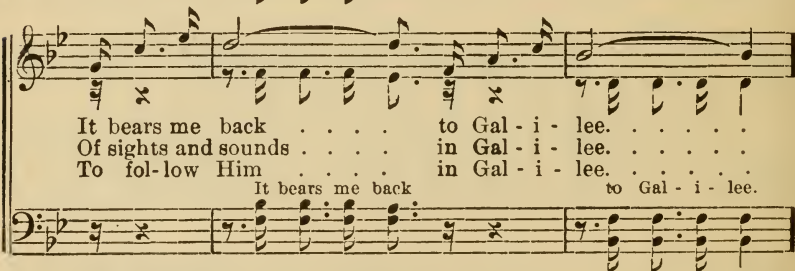
1. Each coo-ing dove and sighing bough,
 2. Each flow'-ry glen and moss-y dell,
 3. And when I read the thrilling lore
 Each coo-ing dove and sigh-ing bough



That makes the eve so blest to me,
 Where happy birds in song a-gree,
 Of Him who walked up-on the sea,
 That makes the eve so blest to me,

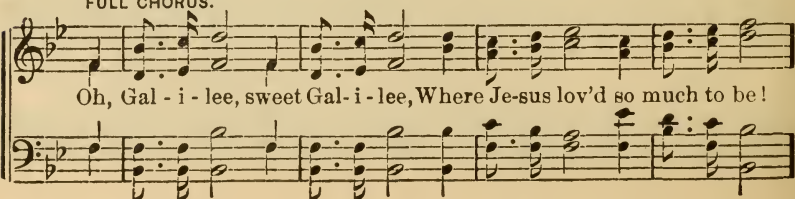


Has something far di-vin-er now;
 Thro' sun-ny morn the prais-es tell
 I long, oh, how I long once more
 Has something far di-vin-er now;



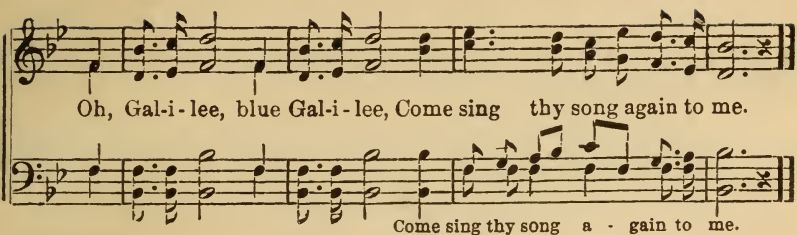
It bears me back to Gal-i-lee.
 Of sights and sounds in Gal-i-lee.
 To fol-low Him in Gal-i-lee.
 It bears me back to Gal-i-lee.

FULL CHORUS.



Oh, Gal-i-lee, sweet Gal-i-lee, Where Je-sus lov'd so much to be!

Memories of Galilee. Concluded.



Oh, Gal-i-lee, blue Gal-i-lee, Come sing thy song again to me.

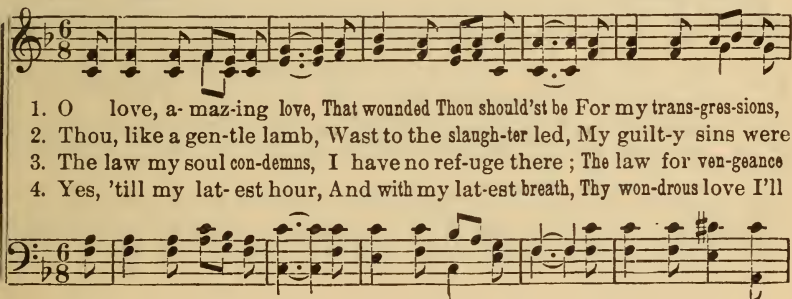
Come sing thy song a - gain to me.

128 Love My Ransom Paid.

"Herein is love, not that we loved God, but that he loved us."—1 JOHN 4: 10.

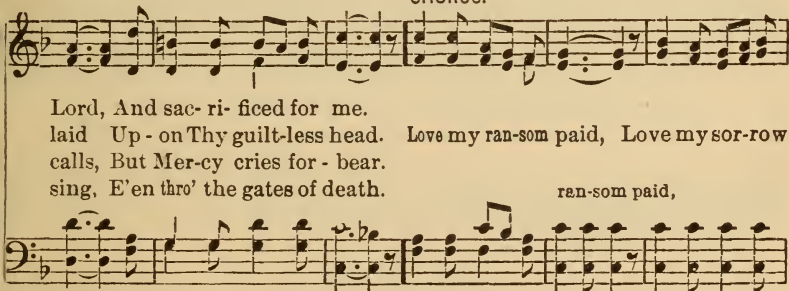
FANNY J. CROSBY.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

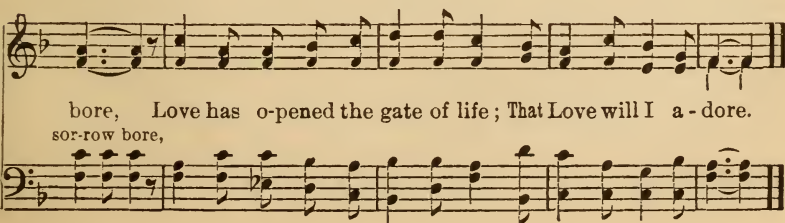


1. O love, a-maz-ing love, That wounded Thou should'st be For my trans-gres-sions,
 2. Thou, like a gen-tle lamb, Wast to the slaugh-ter led, My guilt-y sins were
 3. The law my soul con-demns, I have no ref-uge there ; The law for ven-geance
 4. Yes, 'till my lat-est hour, And with my lat-est breath, Thy won-drous love I'll

CHORUS.



Lord, And sac-ri-ficed for me.
 laid Up - on Thy guilt-less head. Love my ran-som paid, Love my sor-row
 calls, But Mer-cy cries for - bear.
 sing, E'en thro' the gates of death. ran-som paid,



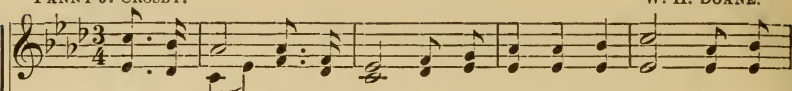
bore, Love has o-pened the gate of life ; That Love will I a - dore.
 sor-row bore,

Hold it up to the World.

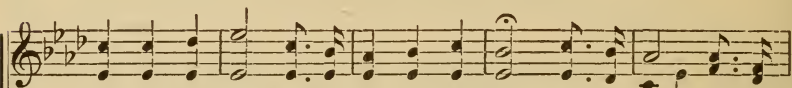
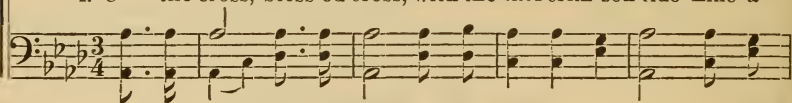
"Go ye into all the world, and preach the gospel to every creature."—MARK 16: 15.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

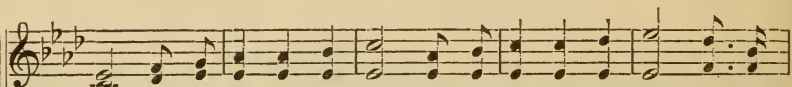
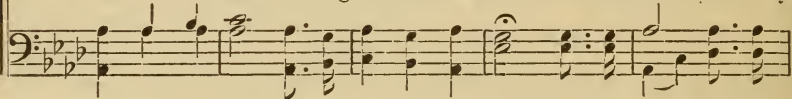
W. H. DOANE.



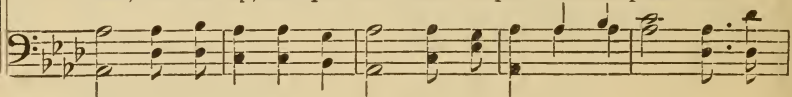
1. Take the cross, take the cross, hold it up to the world, With its
2. Lift it high, lift it high, let the friend-less be-hold; There are
3. Take the cross, take the cross, and re-joice in the Lord; Go ye
4. O the cross, bless-ed cross, with the blood crim-son tide Like a



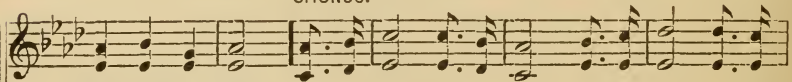
ban - ner of hope by the Sav-iour un-fur'led; Hold it up, and the
 hearts that will weep when its sto - ry is told; Lift it high, and the
 forth, go ye forth in the strength of His word; Hold it up, and the
 riv - er of love flow-ing down from its side! To the cross all may



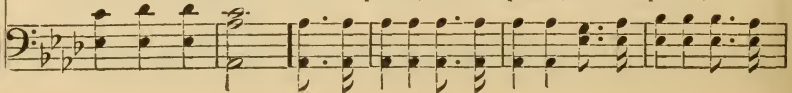
lost to its ref-uge may flee Where the dear Sav-iour pleads: I am
 poor to its shel-ter may flee Where the dear Sav-iour pleads: I have
 eye of the care-less may see Where the dear Sav-iour pleads: I was
 come; hold it up, and pro-claim Here is par-don and peace thro' a



CHORUS.



seek-ing for thee.
 suf-fered for thee. Hold it up to the world, Hold it up to the
 wound-ed for thee.
 Sav-iour's dear name. Hold it upward, Hold it upward, Hold it upward, Hold it



Hold it up to the World. Concluded.

world; Fal-ter nev-er, hold it ev-er, Hold it up to the world.
up-ward;

130

He Leadeth Me.

REV. J. H. GILMORE.

"He leadeth me."—Ps. 23: 3.

WM. B. BRADBURY, by per.

1. He lead-eth me! O bless-ed thought! O words with heav'n-ly com-fort fraught!
2. Some-times 'mid scenes of deep-est gloom, Some-times where E-den's bow-ers bloom,
3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, No rev-er mur-mur, nor re-pine;
4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by Thy grace, the vic-t'ry's won,

What-e'er I do, wher-e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
By wa-ters still, o'er troub-led sea, Still 'tis His hand that lead-eth me.
Con-tent, what-ev-er lot I see, Since 'tis my God that lead-eth me.
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God thro' Jor-dan lead-eth me.

REFRAIN.

He lead-eth me, He lead-eth me, By His own hand He lead-eth me;

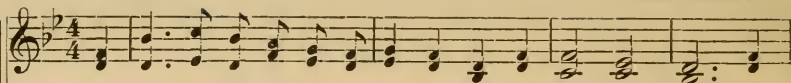
His faith-ful fol-lower I would be, For by His hand He lead-eth me.

Be with Me, Lord.

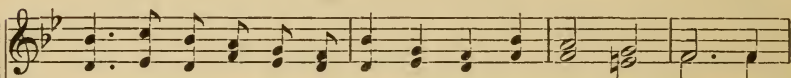
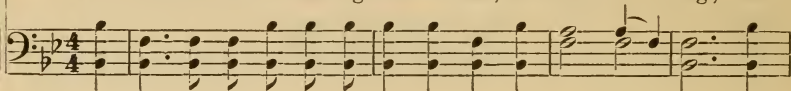
"I am with you alway."—MATT. 28: 20.

REV. F. DENISON.

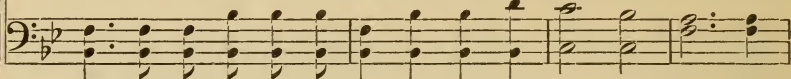
ROBERT LOWRY.



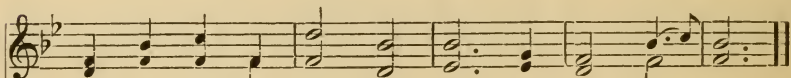
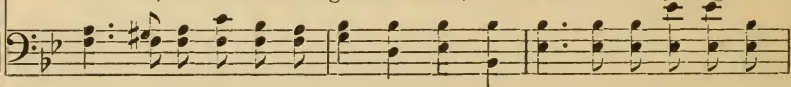
1. I cross the ev - er - surg - ing sea of life, Be with me, Lord; 'Mid
2. That I may safe - ly pass the reefs and rocks, Be Thou my guide; To
3. When hov - er clouds and night to close my day, Be Thou my light; When
4. And when the ev - er - last - ing hills I hail, Of Thee I'll sing; Se -



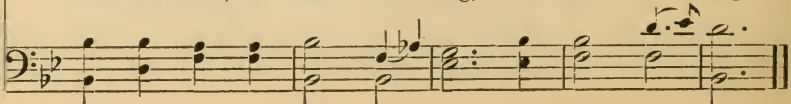
winds and cur - rents in their cease - less strife, Be with me, Lord; My
hold my course a - mid temp - ta - tion's shocks, Be Thou my guide; Thy
sun and moon and stars all fade a - way, Be Thou my light; Let
cure my an - chor cast with - in the vail, Of Thee I'll sing; For -



barque is frag - ile, and may not with - stand The bil - lows beat - ing high on
Spir - it be the com - pass in my heart, Thy Word my per - fect, nev - er
not the tempest and the mid - night gloom Ob - scure the pas - sage to the
ev - er, as I tread the gold - en strand, And walk the ho - ly heights of



ev - 'ry hand; Be with me, Lord, Be with me, Lord.
fail - ing chart; Be Thou my guide, Be Thou my guide.
prom - ised home; Be Thou my light, Be Thou my light.
Beu - lah Land, Of Thee I'll sing, Of Thee I'll sing.



Oh, Wonderful Word of Salvation.

"I am thy salvation."—Ps. 35: 3.

PALMER HARTSOUGH.

J. H. FILLMORE.

1. Oh, won - der - ful word of sal - va - tion, Oh, won - der - ful
 2. The tem-pest may gath - er with - out me, And dan-gers from
 3. Oh, help me to tell the sweet sto - ry, The won - der - ful

mes-sage of love To us who have fall - en and wan - dered
 Sa - tan and sin; His word is a for - tress a - bout me,
 mes-sage pro - claim, For all there's a man - sion in glo - ry,

So far from the cit - y a - bove; Oh, ten - der-est whis-pers of
 And faith is un-shak-en with - in; Tho' thorn-y the way, He is
 For all there is hope in His name; There's joy for the jour-ney that's

par - don, Oh, love that we ev - er shall sing, Oh, beau - ti - ful
 guid-ing; I fol - low with foot-steps so free, For peace in my
 drear-y, There's sight for the eyes that are dim; There's strength for the

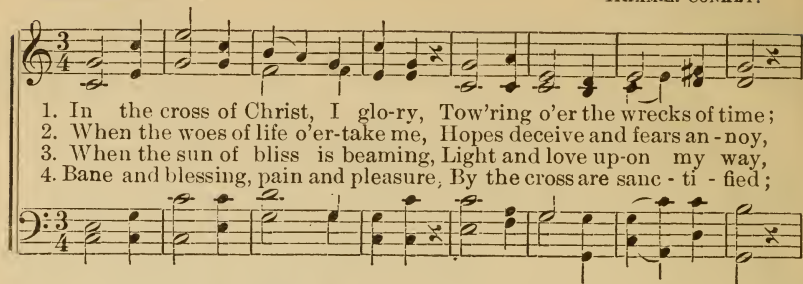
ti - dings of mer - cy From heav-en's all glo - ri - ous King.
 heart is a - bid - ing, And heav - en is wait-ing for me.
 feet that are wea - ry, There's glo - ry e - ter - nal with Him.

In the Cross of Christ.

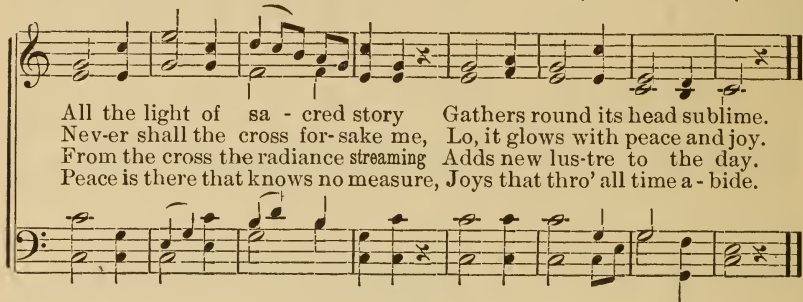
"God forbid that I should glory, save in the cross."—GAL. 6: 14.

SIR JOHN BOWRING.

ITHAMAR CONKEY.



1. In the cross of Christ, I glo-ry, Tow'ring o'er the wrecks of time;
 2. When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes deceive and fears an- noy,
 3. When the sun of bliss is beaming, Light and love up-on my way,
 4. Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure, By the cross are sanc- ti- fied;



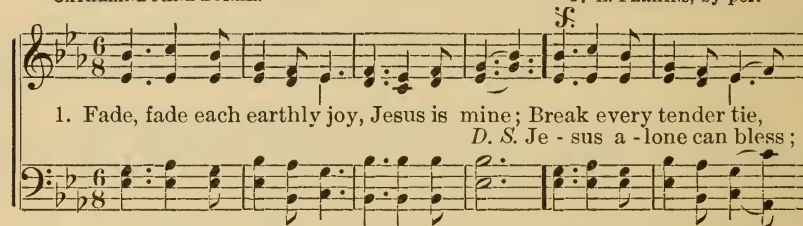
All the light of sa - cred story Gathers round its head sublime.
 Never shall the cross for-sake me, Lo, it glows with peace and joy.
 From the cross the radiance streaming Adds new lus-tre to the day.
 Peace is there that knows no measure, Joys that thro' all time a - bide.

Jesus is Mine.

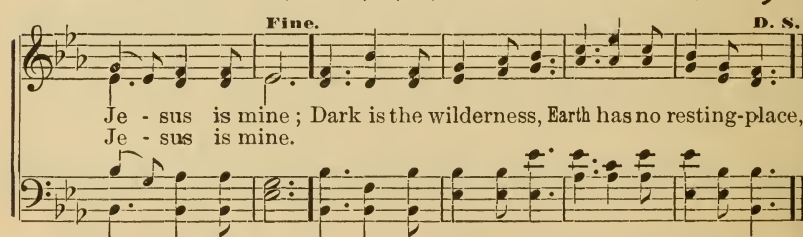
—"for I know whom I have believed."—2 TIM. 1: 12.

CATHERINE JANE BONAR.

T. E. PERKINS, by per.



1. Fade, fade each earthly joy, Jesus is mine; Break every tender tie,
 D. S. Je - sus a - lone can bless;



Fine. Je - sus is mine; Dark is the wilderness, Earth has no resting-place,
 Je - sus is mine. **D. S.**

2 Tempt not my soul away,
 Jesus is mine;
 Here would I ever stay,
 Jesus is mine;
 Perishing things of clay,
 Born but for one brief day,
 Pass from my heart away;
 Jesus is mine.

3 Farewell, ye dreams of night,
 Jesus is mine;
 Lost in this dawning light,
 Jesus is mine;
 All that my soul has tried
 Left but a dismal void,
 Jesus has satisfied;
 Jesus is mine.

My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

"Stand fast in the faith."—1 COR. 16: 13.

DR. RAY PALMER.

DR. LOWELL MASON.

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Calvary, Saviour divine;
 { Now hear me while I pray ; }
 { Take all my guilt a-way ; } O let me from this day Be wholly Thine.

2 May thy rich grace impart
 Strength to my fainting heart—
 My zeal inspire ;
 As Thou hast died for me,
 O, may my love to Thee,
 Pure, warm, and changeless be—
 A living fire.

3 While life's dark maze I tread,
 And griefs around me spread,
 Be Thou my Guide ;
 Bid darkness turn to day,

Wipe sorrow's tears away,
 Nor let me ever stray
 From Thee aside.

4 When ends life's transient dream,
 When death's cold, sullen stream
 Shall o'er me roll,
 Blest Saviour, then, in love,
 Fear and distress remove ;
 O, bear me safe above,
 A ransomed soul !

Come, Thou Fount.

"Give me a blessing."—JUDGES 1: 15.

REV. R. ROBINSON.

1. { Come, Thou Fount of every blessing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace ; }
 { Streams of mer-cy, nev-er ceas-ing, Call for songs of loudest praise ; }
D.C. Praise the mount, I'm fixed upon it, Mount of Thy redeeming love.

Teach me some me-lo-dious son-net, Sung by flaming tongues above ;

2 Here I raise my Ebenezer ;
 Hither by Thy help I'm come ;
 And I hope by Thy good pleasure,
 Safely to arrive at home ;
 Jesus sought me when a stranger,
 Wandering from the fold of God ;
 He, to rescue me from danger,
 Interposed his precious blood.

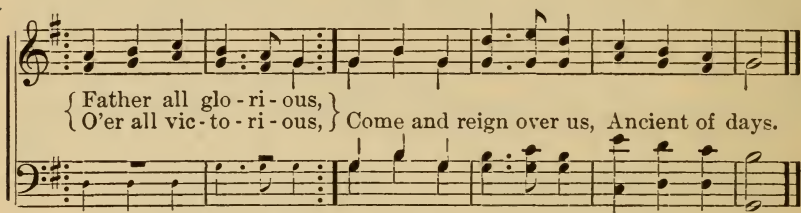
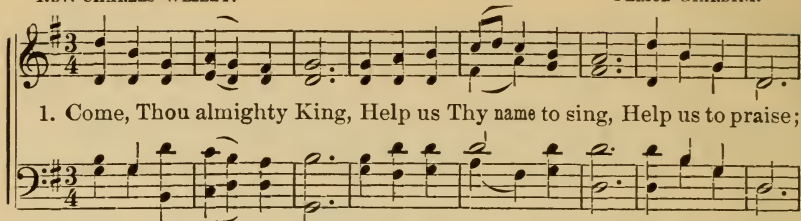
3 O, to grace how great a debtor
 Daily I'm constrained to be !
 Let Thy goodness, like a fetter,
 Bind my wandering heart to Thee ;
 Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,
 Prone to leave the God I love ;
 Here's my heart, O, take and seal it ;
 Seal it from Thy courts above.

Come, Thou Almighty King.

"Sing praises unto our king."—Ps. 47 : 6.

REV. CHARLES WESLEY.

FELICE GIARDINI.



2 Come, Thou incarnate Word,
Gird on Thy mighty sword;
Our prayer attend;
Come, and Thy people bless,
And give Thy word success:
Spirit of holiness, on us descend.

3 Come, holy Comforter,
Thy sacred witness bear,
In this glad hour;
Thou, who almighty art,

Now rule in every heart,
And ne'er from us depart, Spirit of
power.

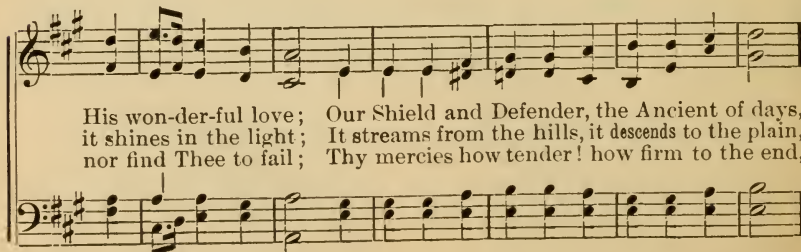
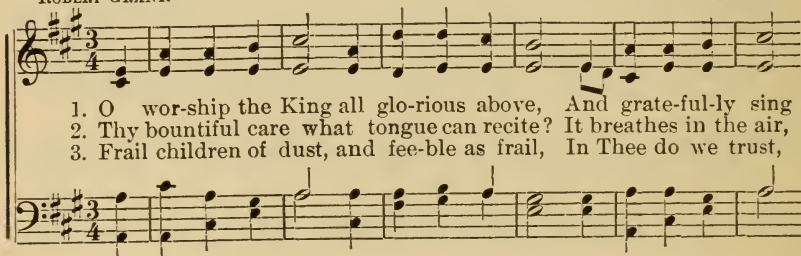
4 To the great One in Three,
The highest praises be,
Hence evermore;
His sovereign majesty
May we in glory see,
And to eternity Love and adore.

O Worship the King.

—"he is thy LORD; and worship thou him."—Ps. 45: 11.

ROBERT GRANT.

F. J. HAYDN.



O Worship the King. Concluded.

Pa - vil-ion'd in splen-dor and gird-ed with praise.
And sweet-ly dis - tills in the dew and the rain.
Our Mak - er, De - fend - er, Re - deem-er, and Friend.

139

Stand Up for Jesus.

REV. G. DUFFIELD.

"Quit you like men."—1 COR. 16: 23.

G. J. WEBB.

1. Stand up!—stand up for Je - sus! Ye sol-diers of the cross;

Lift high his roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf-fer loss:
Fine.
D.S. Till ev - 'ry foe is vanquished, And Christ is Lord in - deed.

From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His ar - my shall he lead,
D.S.

2 Stand up!—stand up for Jesus!
Stand in His strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you—
Ye dare not trust your own:
Put on the gospel armor,
And, watching unto prayer,
Where duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there.

3 Stand up!—stand up for Jesus!
The strife will not be long;
This day, the noise of battle,
The next, the victor's song:
To him that overcometh,
A crown of life shall be;
He with the King of glory
Shall reign eternally.

140

1 The morning light is breaking;
The darkness disappears!
The sons of earth are waking
To penitential tears;
Each breeze that sweeps the ocean
Brings tidings from afar,
Of nations in commotion,
Prepared for Zion's war.

2 Blest river of salvation,
Pursue thine onward way;
Flow thou to every nation,
Nor in thy richness stay;
Stay not till all the lowly
Triumphant reach their home;
Stay not till all the holy
Proclaim—"The Lord is come!"

DR. S. F. SMITH.

"With great mercies will I gather thee."—ISA. 54: 7.

MRS. M. H. TIMANUS.

W. H. DOANE.

1. In Thy name, O bless-ed Sav-iour, trust-ing in Thy grace di-vine,
 2. We have come equipped for conquest in the serv-ice of our King,
 3. Then while loy-al-ty to Christ our King our mot-to still shall be,

With our hearts a-glow with love we come to-day, Here to
 We will help and cheer each oth-er thro' the day, As we
 As we fol-low in His foot-steps day by day, Ev-er

greet each oth-er once a-gain and tell of progress made, In this
 work for Christ our Master,'neath the ban-ner of the Cross, In this
 may His bless-ed Spir-it be in all we say and do, In this


CHORUS.

gath'ring of the faithful on the way. What a gath - - ring,
 What a gath'ring, what a gath'ring

What a gath - - ring Of the faith-ful on this
 As we meet a - gain to - geth - er with

Gathering of the Faithful. Concluded.

Rit.



heav-en - fa - vored day! What a gath - - 'ring, What a
gath'ring of the faith-ful as we

gath - - 'ring, What a gath'ring of the faithful on the way!
meet and greet each oth - er,

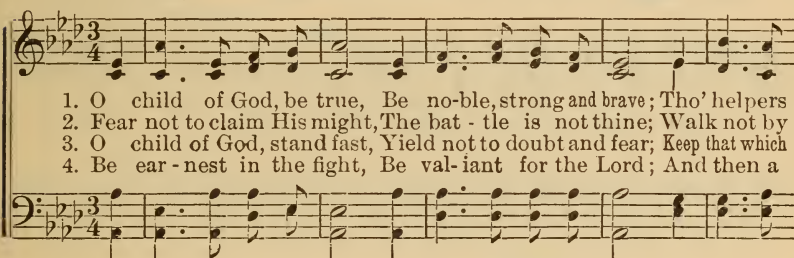
142

O Child of God, be True.

"Watch ye, stand fast in the faith."—1 COR. 16: 13.

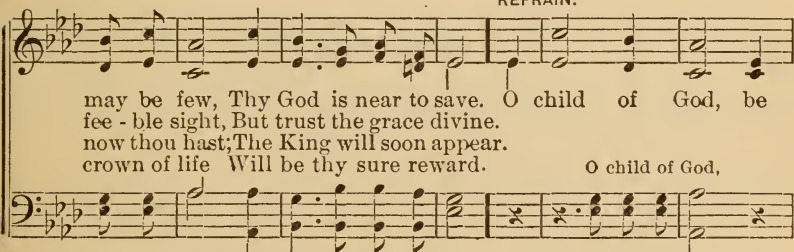
HELEN R. YOUNG.

ROBERT LOWRY.

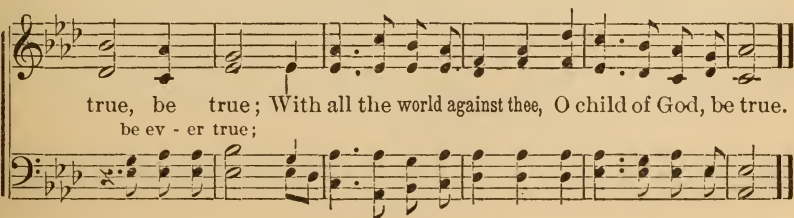


1. O child of God, be true, Be no-ble, strong and brave; Tho' helpers
2. Fear not to claim His might, The bat - tle is not thine; Walk not by
3. O child of God, stand fast, Yield not to doubt and fear; Keep that which
4. Be ear - nest in the fight, Be val - iant for the Lord; And then a

REFRAIN.



may be few, Thy God is near to save. O child of God, be
fee - ble sight, But trust the grace divine.
now thou hast; The King will soon appear.
crown of life Will be thy sure reward. O child of God,



true, be true; With all the world against thee, O child of God, be true.
be ev - er true;

"The Lord bless thee and keep thee."—NUM. 6: 24.

REV. J. E. RANKIN.

W. G. TOMER, by per.

1. God be with you till we meet a-gain; By His counsel guide up-
 2. God be with you till we meet a-gain; 'Neath His wings securely
 3. God be with you till we meet a-gain; Keep loves banner floating

hold you, With His sheep se-cure-ly fold you; God be
 hide you, Dai-ly man-na still pro-vide you; God be
 o'er you; Smite deaths threat'ning wave before you; God be

REFRAIN.

with you till me meet a-gain. Till we meet, . . . Till we
 Till we meet,

meet, Till we meet at Je-sus feet, Till we
 meet a-gain, till we meet,

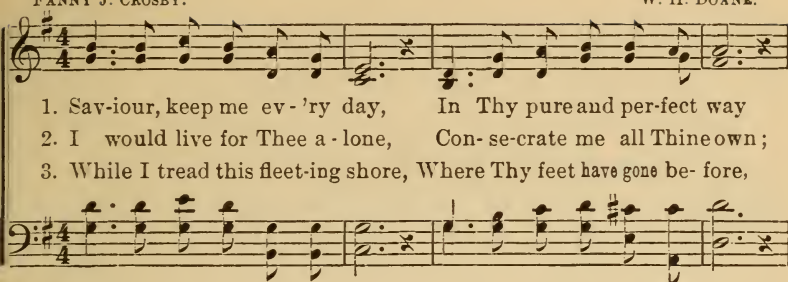
meet . . . till we meet, God be with you till we meet again.
 Till we meet, till we meet again,

Saviour, Keep Me.

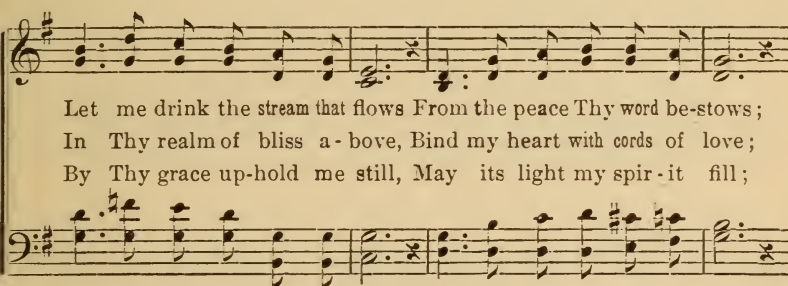
"I will keep thee."—ISA. 42: 6.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

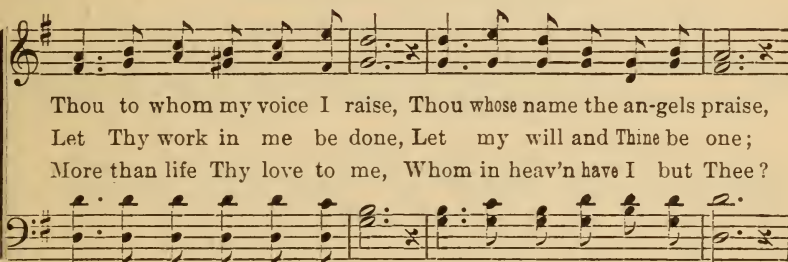
W. H. DOANE.



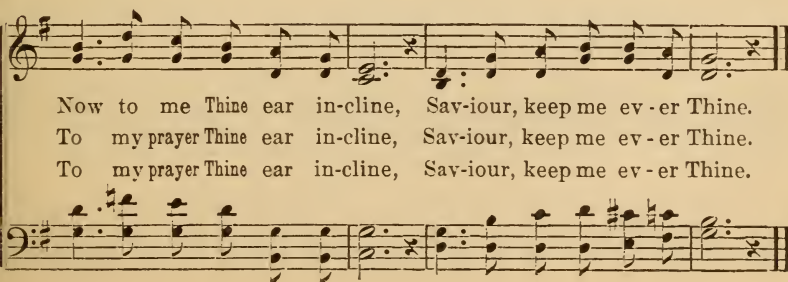
1. Sav-iour, keep me ev-'ry day, In Thy pure and per-fect way
2. I would live for Thee a-lone, Con-se-crate me all Thine own;
3. While I tread this fleet-ing shore, Where Thy feet have gone be-fore,



Let me drink the stream that flows From the peace Thy word be-stows;
In Thy realm of bliss a-bove, Bind my heart with cords of love;
By Thy grace up-hold me still, May its light my spir-it fill;



Thou to whom my voice I raise, Thou whose name the an-gels praise,
Let Thy work in me be done, Let my will and Thine be one;
More than life Thy love to me, Whom in heav'n have I but Thee?



Now to me Thine ear in-cline, Sav-iour, keep me ev-er Thine.
To my prayer Thine ear in-cline, Sav-iour, keep me ev-er Thine.
To my prayer Thine ear in-cline, Sav-iour, keep me ev-er Thine.

Who Will Go To-day?

"Go work to-day in my vineyard."—MATT. 21: 28.

F. M. D.

FRANK M. DAVIS, by per.

1. Hear the Mas-ter call-ing now for la-b'rrers; Who will go and
 2. Who will go and la-bor in life's har-vest, Toil-ing in the
 3. Who will go while yet the sun is shin-ing, Glean-ing o - ver

work for Him to-day? See, the fields are white un-to the har-vest;
 shad-ow or the sun, Faith-ful ev - er in the Mas-ter's serv-ice,
 val - ley, hill, and plain, Com-ing home at e-v'ning-time well la-den

CHORUS.

Who will bear the gold-en sheaves a - way? Who . . . will go to-
 Striv-ing till the crown of life is won?
 With the sheaves of pre-cious gold-en grain? Who will go to-day,

day, . . . and bear . . . the sheaves a-way?
 Who will go to-day, Bear the sheaves a-way, Bear the sheaves a-way?

Who will go to-day, and bear the sheaves a-way? Who . . . will go to-day?
 Who will go to-day,

Look Away to Jesus.

"Help thou me."—PS. 119: 86.

REV. HENRY BURTON.

EMMELAR.

JOSEPH BARNEY.

1. Look a - way to Je - sus, Soul by woe op - press'd;
 2. All thy griefs He car - ried, All thy sins He bore;
 3. Look a - way to Je - sus, Sol - dier in the fight;
 4. Tho' thy foes be ma - ny, Tho' thy strength be small,
 5. Look a - way to Je - sus, 'Mid the toil and heat;

'Twas for thee He suf - fer'd; Come to Him and rest.
 Look a - way to Je - sus, Trust Him ev - er-more.
 When the bat-tle thick - ens Keep thine ar-mor bright.
 Look a - way to Je - sus, He shall conquer all.
 Soon will come the rest - ing At the Master's feet. A-men.

suf-fer'd, Come to Him and rest.

Jesus Loves a Volunteer.

"My brethren, be strong in the Lord."—EPH. 6: 10.

ROGER H. LYON.

ROBERT LOWRY.

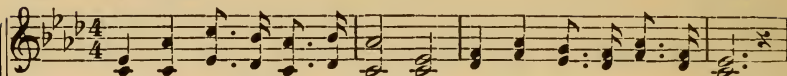
1. Je - sus loves a vol - un - teer; Who'll be one? Who'll be one?
 2. Faith-ful soldiers He doth need, Brave and true, Brave and true,
 3. Call-ing now His ranks to fill, Heed the cry, Heed the cry;
 4. Vict'ries on His ban-ners wait; Yes, 'tis so, Yes, 'tis so;

Will - ing feet, with heart sin-cere— Is there none? Is there none?
 Loy - al both in word and deed; Why not you? Why not you?
 Yield-ing, an - swer, "Yes, I will; Here am I, Here am I."
 Marching thro' the pearl - y gate, You will know, You will know.

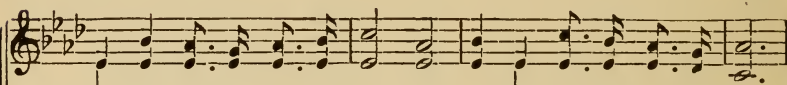
"Unto you therefore which believe he is precious."—1 PET. 2: 7.

MRS. LYDIA BAXTER.

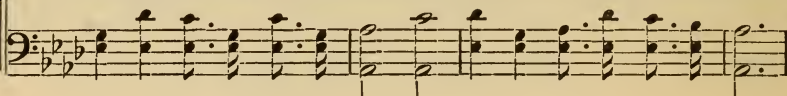
W. H. DOANE.



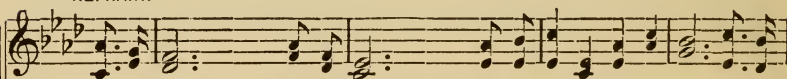
1. Take the name of Je - sus with you, Child of sor-row and of woe—
2. Take the name of Je - sus ev - er, As a shield from ev-ery snare ;
3. Oh! the pre-cious name of Je - sus, How it thrills our souls with joy,
4. At the name of Je - sus bow-ing, Fall-ing pros-trate at His feet,



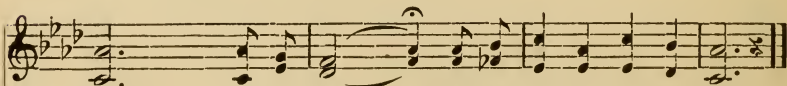
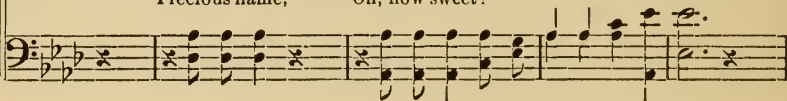
It will joy and com-fort give you, Take it then where'er you go.
If temp-tations 'round you gath-er, Breathe that ho-ly name in prayer.
When His lov-ing arms re-ceive us, And His songs our tongues em-ploy!
King of kings in heav'n we'll crown Him, When our jour-ney is com-plete.



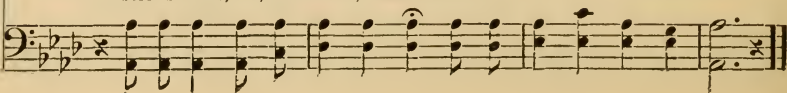
REFRAIN.



Precious name, Oh, how sweet! Hope of earth and Joy of heav'n; Precious
Precious name, Oh, how sweet!



name, Oh, how sweet! Hope of earth and Joy of heav'n.
Precious name, Oh, how sweet, how sweet!

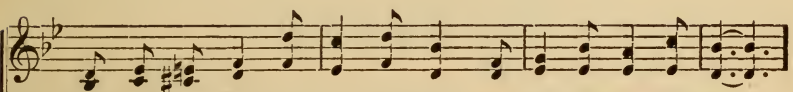
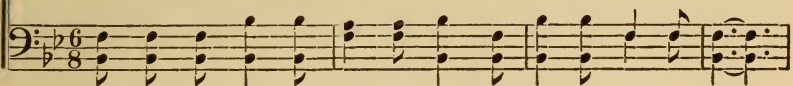


"Thy word is a lamp unto my feet."—Ps. 119: 105.

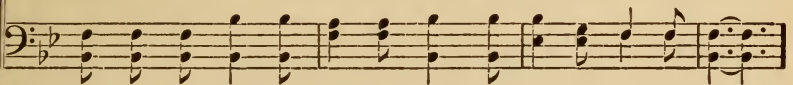
E. O. EXCELL, by per.



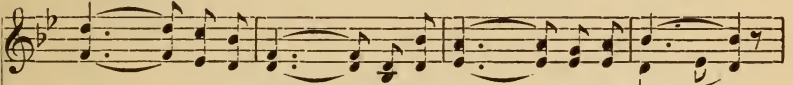
1. Lamp of our feet, where-by we trace Our path when apt to stray ;
2. Bread of our souls, where-on we feed, True man-na from on high,
3. Word of the Ev - er - last - ing God, Will of His glo - rious Son ;
4. Lord, grant us all a - right to learn The wis - dom it im - parts,



Stream from the fount of heav'n-ly grace, Brook by the trav-'ler's way.
Our guide and chart where-in we read Of realms be-yond the sky.
With - out thee how could earth be trod, Or heav'n it-self be won?
And to its heav'n-ly teach-ing turn With sim-ple child-like hearts.

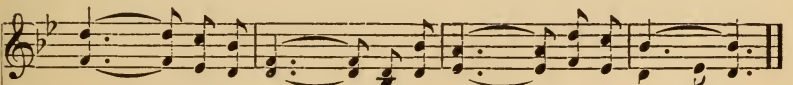
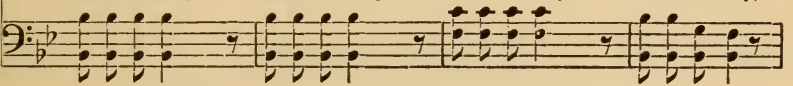


CHORUS.



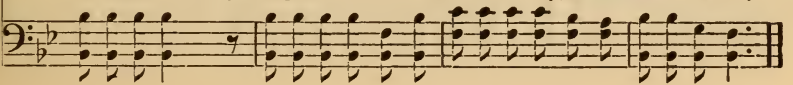
Beau - - ti - ful Lamp, . . bright-ly shine . . . on the way, . . .

Beautiful Lamp, Beautiful Lamp, Shine on the way, shine on the way,



Guid - - ing the soul . . . to the man - - sions of day. . . .

Guiding the soul, guiding the soul to the mansions of day, to the mansions of day.

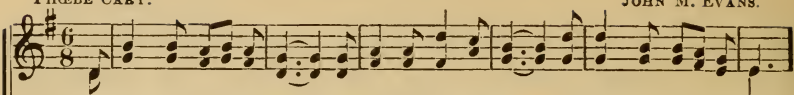


Nearer My Home.

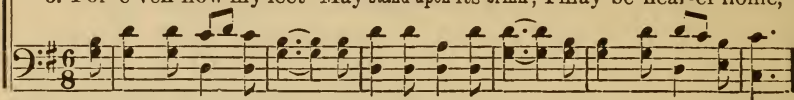
"Now they desire a better country."—HEB. 11 16.

PHŒBE CARY.

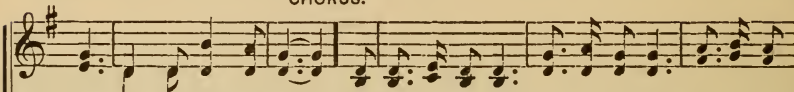
JOHN M. EVANS.



1. One sweetly solemn thought Comes to me o'er and o'er ; I'm near-er home to-day
2. Nearer my Father's house, Where many mansions be ; Nearer the great white throne,
3. For e-ven now my feet May stand upon its brink ; I may be near-er home,

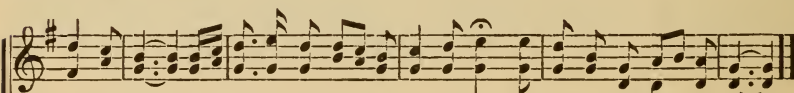
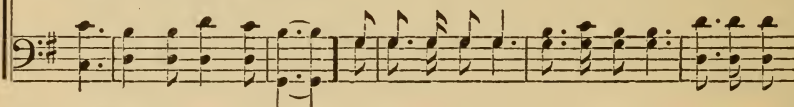


CHORUS.

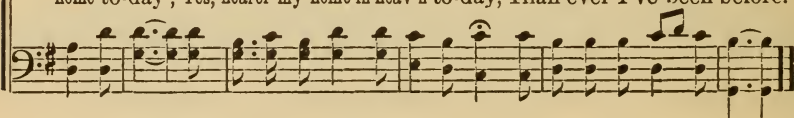


Than e'er I've been before.

Near-er the jas-per sea. I'm nearer my home, near-er my home, Near-er my
Near-er than now I think.



home to-day ; Yes, nearer my home in heav'n to-day, Than ever I've been before.



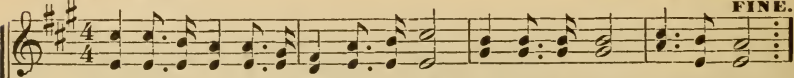
Homeward Bound.

"—they desire a better country, that is, an heavenly."—HEB. 11 : 16.

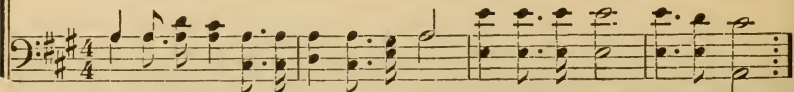
REV. W. F. WARREN.

REV. J. W. DADMUN.

FINE.



1. { Out on an o-cean all boundless we ride, We're homeward bound, homeward bound ; }
 { Tossed on the waves of a rough, rest-less tide, We're homeward bound, homeward bound ; }



D. C. Promise of which on us each He bestowed, We're homeward bound, homeward bound.

Homeward Bound.. Concluded.

Far from the safe, quiet harbor we've rode, Seeking our Father's celestial abode,

2 Wildly the storm sweeps us on as it roars, We're homeward bound, homeward bound; Look! yonder lie the bright heavenly shores, We're homeward bound, homeward bound; Steady, O pilot! stand firm at the wheel, Steady! we soon shall outweather the gale; O, how we fly 'neath the loud-creaking sail! We're homeward bound, homeward bound.	3 Into the harbor of heaven now we glide, We're home at last, home at last; Softly we drift on its bright silver tide, We're home at last, home at last; Glory to God! all our dangers are o'er, We stand secure on the glorified shore; Glory to God! we will shout evermore, We're home at last, home at last.
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O Christ, to Thee I Live.

"For to me to live is Christ."—PHIL. 1: 21.

REV. JOHN OTIS BARROWS.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. O Christ, to Thee I live, To Thee I whol-ly give
2. This con-se-cra-tion hour, By Thy rich grace and power,
3. Should might-y foes as-sail, I can o'er them pre-vail,
4. And when Thou, Lord, dost come To take me to Thy home,

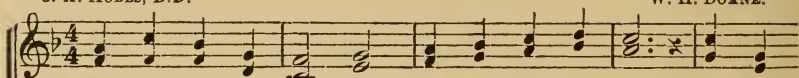
My-self a-way; The gift, how poor and small! Yet, Lord, I
My joy shall be; How sweet it is to know, Tho' rough my
And nev-er fall; For Thou al-might-y art To shield my
My spir-it free,— "O death, where is thy sting?" I shall in

bring Thee all; Be-fore Thy face I fall; Ac-cept, I pray.
path be-low, In all the way I go I walk with Thee!
o-pen heart From ev-'ry fi-ery dart; On Thee I call.
tri-umph sing, As, borne on an-gel's wing, I rise to Thee.

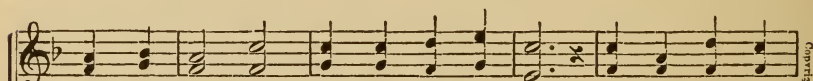
"Fight the good fight of faith."—1 TIM. 6: 12.

C. A. HOBBS, D.D.

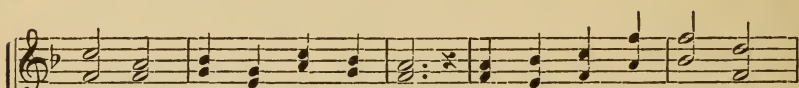
W. H. DOANE.



1. We are Chris-tian sol - diers Pledged to loy - al - ty; Since the
 2. 'Tis the day pro - phet - ic, 'Tis the Spir - it's hour; Sons and
 3. March - ing to the con - flict, Loy - al, young and strong, Trained to

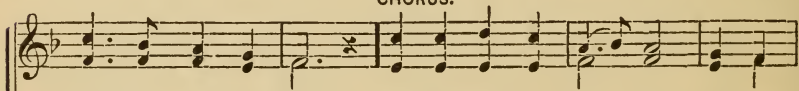


Christ re-deemed us, Saved to serve are we; Now He calls to
 daugh-ters wak - ing 'Neath His might-y power; Youth-ful ar-mies
 serve the Mas - ter, — Shall the strife be long? Yield - ing to the

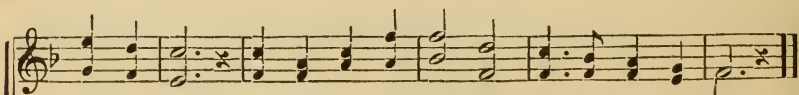


bat - tle, Fierc - er grows the fray; True to Christ in all things,
 gath - er, Vi - sions now they see; On! the God of Heav - en
 Spir - it, Heed - ing each com - mand, See the foe's con - fu - sion!

CHORUS.



Swift - ly we o - bey.
 Sends the vic - to - ry. We are Chris-tian sol - diers, Pledged to
 Tri - umph is at hand.

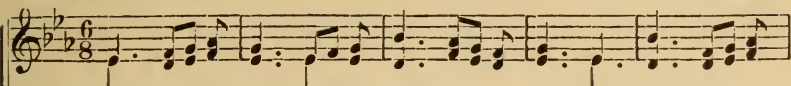


loy - al - ty; Since the Christ re-deemed us, Saved to serve are we.

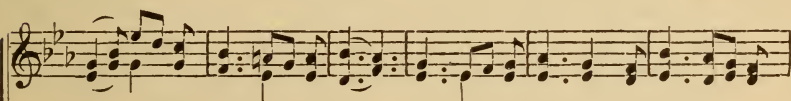
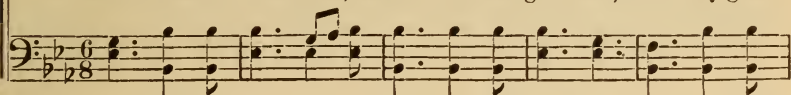
"I will keep thy precepts with my whole heart."—Ps. 119: 69.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.

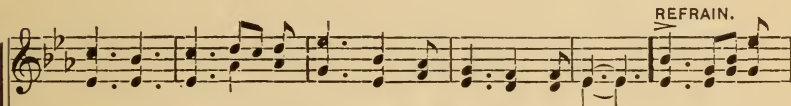
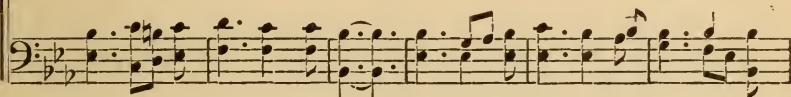
ROBERT LOWRY.



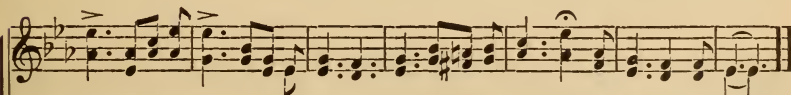
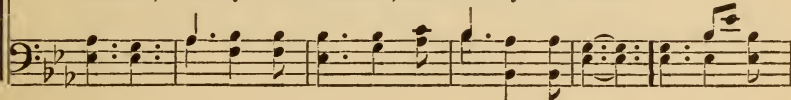
1. True-heart-ed, whole-heart-ed, faith-ful and loy - al, King of our
2. True-heart-ed, whole-heart-ed, full - est al - le-giance Yield-ing hence-
3. True-heart-ed! Sav-iour, Thou know-est our sto - ry; Weak are the
4. Whole-heart-ed! Sav-iour, be-lov - ed and glo-rious, Take Thy great



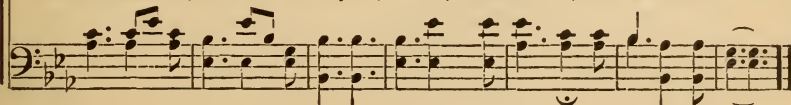
lives, by Thy grace we will be; Un-der Thy standard, ex-alt-ed and
forth to our glo - ri-ous King; Val-iant en-deav-or and lov-ing o-
hearts that we lay at Thy feet; Sin-ful and treach-er-ous, yet, for Thy
pow - er and reign Thou a-lone, O - ver our wills and af-fec-tions vic-



roy - al, Strong in Thy strength we will battle for Thee.
be-dience Free-ly and joy - ous-ly now would we bring. True-heart-ed,
glo - ry, Heal them and cleanse them from sin and de-ceil.
to-rious, Free-ly sur-ren-dered, and whol-ly Thine own.



whole-heart-ed, faith-ful and loy-al, Ev-er, O Sav-iour, shall we be to Thee.



"God shall send forth his mercy and his truth."—Ps. 57: 3.

GRACE REED OLIVER.

1. My soul has seen a vi-sion of the con-quest of the world, When
 2. No more shall strife and ha-tred bring dis-hon-or to our God, For
 3. The des-ert place shall blossom, and the wil-der-ness re-joice, The
 4. My soul has heard the tri-umph song that ris-es from the plain, It

Sa-tan and his forc-es from their bat-tle-ments are hurled, And
 righteousness, whose work is peace, shall spread her wings a-broad, And
 lame shall leap, the blind shall see, the dumb lift up their voice; The
 ech-oes and re-ech-oes from the moun-tain-tops a-gain; In

o'er the land the Bi-ble, like a sig-nal flag un-furled, Speaks
 they who win the con-quest are the bear-ers of the word, In
 floods shall clap their hands, the earth shall make a joy-ful noise, In
 grand and might-y cho-rus let us swell the loft-y strain. Of

CHORUS.

loy-al-ty to Christ. We shall see the truth so glo-ri-ous O-ver all the earth vic-

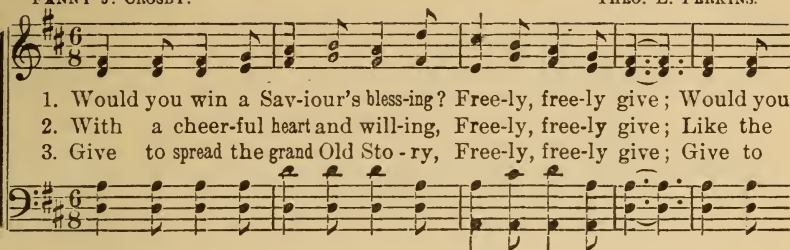
to-ri-ous, For the stand-ard lift-ed o-ver us Is loy-al-ty to Christ.

Freely Give.

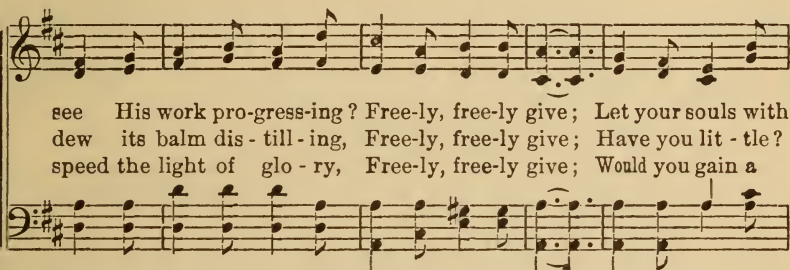
"Give, and it shall be given unto you."—LUKE 6: 38.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

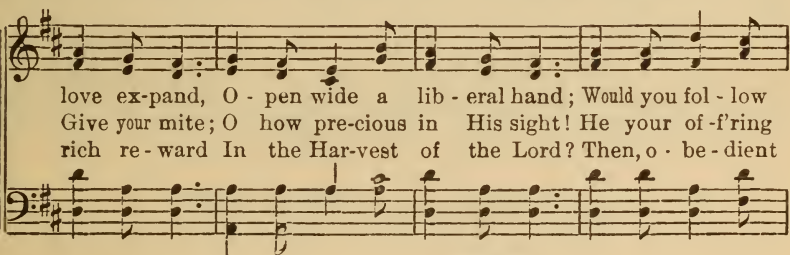
THEO. E. PERKINS.



1. Would you win a Sav-iour's bless-ing? Free-ly, free-ly give; Would you
 2. With a cheer-ful heart and will-ing, Free-ly, free-ly give; Like the
 3. Give to spread the grand Old Sto-ry, Free-ly, free-ly give; Give to

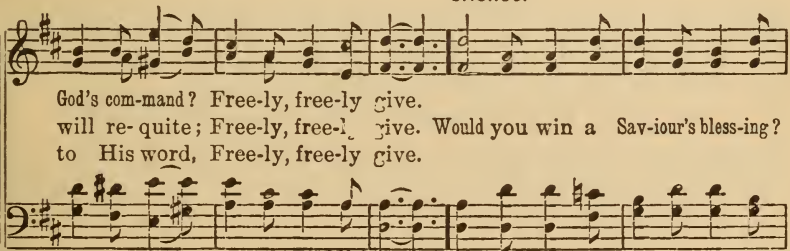


see His work pro-gress-ing? Free-ly, free-ly give; Let your souls with
 dew its balm dis-till-ing, Free-ly, free-ly give; Have you lit-tle?
 speed the light of glo-ry, Free-ly, free-ly give; Would you gain a

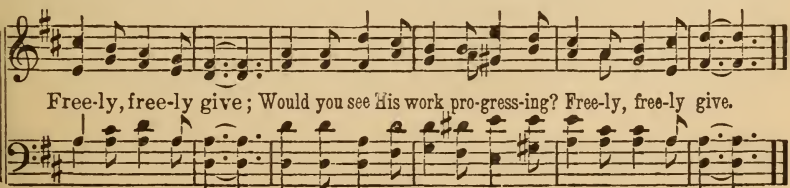


love ex-pand, O - pen wide a lib - eral hand; Would you fol - low
 Give your mite; O how pre-cious in His sight! He your of-f'ring
 rich re - ward In the Har-vest of the Lord? Then, o - be - dient

CHORUS.



God's com-mand? Free-ly, free-ly give.
 will re-quite; Free-ly, free-ly give. Would you win a Sav-iour's bless-ing?
 to His word, Free-ly, free-ly give.



Free-ly, free-ly give; Would you see His work pro-gress-ing? Free-ly, free-ly give.

O Thou that Hearest Prayer.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

"O thou that hearest prayer."—PS. 65: 2.

W. H. DOANE.

1. O Thou that hear - est prayer, Now to my soul draw near,
 2. O Thou that hear - est prayer, Je - sus, my bless - ed Lord,
 3. O Thou that hear - est prayer, Lead me till life is past,

REFRAIN.
 Bow down Thy gra - cious ear, Turn not a - way. Hear me,
 Taught by Thy Ho - ly Word, Trust - ing I come.
 Then to Thy - self at last, Lord, take me home.

Sav - iour, plead - ing with Thee, Hear me, hear me, O hear Thou me.

Father, Whate'er of Earthly Bliss.

ANNE STEELE.

"He giveth grace unto the lowly."—PROV. 3: 34.

DR. LOWELL MASON.

1. Fa - ther, what - e'er of earth - ly bliss Thy sov - ereign will de - nies,
 2. Give me a calm, a thank - ful heart, From ev - ery mur - mur free;
 3. Let the sweet hope that Thou art mine, My life and death at - tend;

Ac - cept - ed at Thy throne of grace, Let this pe - ti - tion rise:
 The bless - ings of Thy grace im - part, And make me live to Thee.
 Thy pres - ence thro' my jour - ney shine, And crown my jour - ney's end.

Redeeming Love.

"In whom we have redemption through his blood."—EPH. 1: 7.

R. L.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. To Christ, our Lord and faith-ful Friend, A grate-ful song we raise ;
 2. He leaves the hom-age an-gels give, To dwell with men be - low ;
 3. And when we reach our home a-bove, And tell our tri-umphs o'er,

His love is true till timeshall end, And His shall be the praise.
 He gave His life that we might live, Be - cause He loved us so.
 We'll sing of His Re - deem-ing Love, And praise Him ev - er - more.

CHORUS.

Sing the song, the song of Love,
 Sing the song, sing the song, the song of Love, the song of Love,

Re-deem-ing Love, Re-deem-ing Love; Sing the song, the
 sing the song, the

joy - ful song, That fills the courts a - bove.
 joy - ful song, the joy - ful song,

Help Me to be Holy.

A. J. GORDON, D.D.

"Be ye holy, for I am holy."—1 PET. 1: 16.

D. B. TOWNER. By per.

1. Help me to be ho - ly, O Fa - ther of light; Guilt - bur - dened and low - ly,
 2. Help me to be ho - ly, O Sav - iour di - vine; Why con - quer so slow - ly,
 3. Help me to be ho - ly, O Spir - it di - vine; Come, sanc - ti - fy whol - ly

I bow to Thy sight; How shall a stained con - science Dare gaze on Thy
 This nat - ure of mine? Stamp deep - ly Thy like - ness Where Sa - tan bath
 This tem - ple of Thine; Now cast out each i - dol, Here set up Thy

face, E'en though in Thy pres - ence Thou grant me a place?
 been; Ex - pel with Thy bright - ness My dark - ness and sin.
 throne; Reign, reign without ri - val, Su - preme and a - lone.

Glory to His Name.

"The blood of Jesus Christ, his Son cleanseth us from all sin."—1 JOHN 1: 7.

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN.

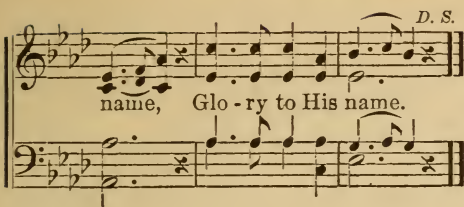
REV. J. H. STOCKTON.

1. Down at the cross where my Sav - iour died, Down where for cleansing from sin I cried;
 2. I am so won - drous - ly saved from sin, Je - sus so sweet - ly a - bides with - in;
 3. O pre - cious fountain that saves from sin, I am so glad I have en - tered in;

Fine. CHORUS.
 There to my heart was the blood applied; Glo - ry to His name.
 There at the cross where He took me in; Glo - ry to His name. Glo - ry to His
 There Je - sus saves me and keeps me clean, Glo - ry to His name.

D. S. There to my heart was the blood applied; Glo - ry to His name.

Glory to His Name. Concluded.



4 Come to this fountain so rich
and sweet;
Cast thy poor soul at the Sav-
iour's feet;
Plunge in to-day, and be made
complete;
Glory to His name.

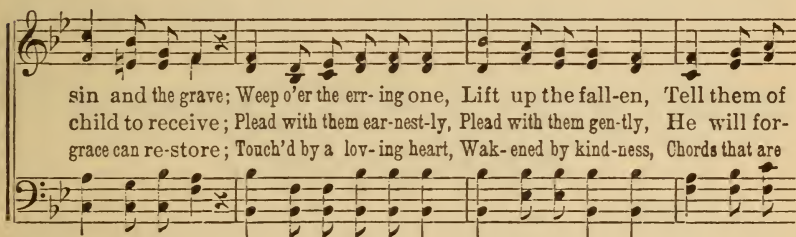
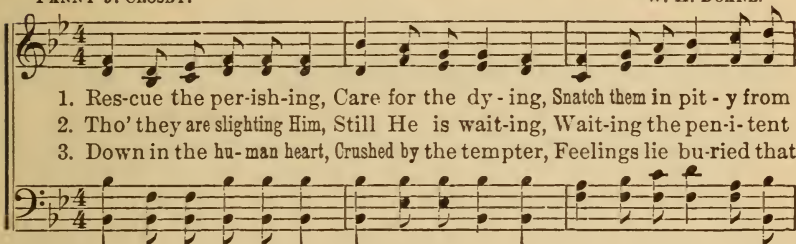
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Rescue the Perishing.

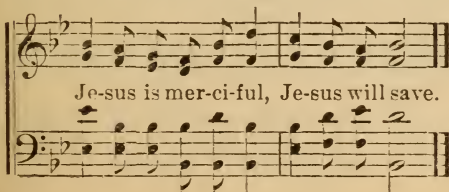
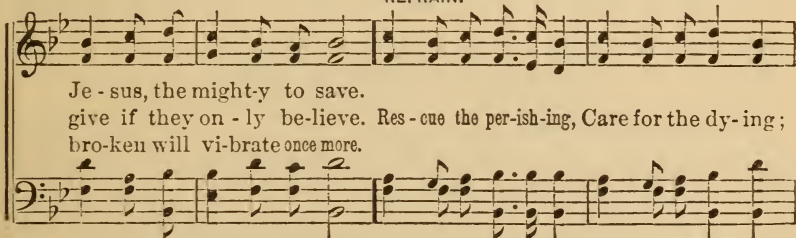
FANNY J. CROSBY.

"Lord, save us; we perish."—MATT. 8: 25.

W. H. DOANE.



REFRAIN.



4 Rescue the perishing;
Duty demands it;
Strength for thy labor the Lord
will provide;
Back to the narrow way
Patiently win them;
Tell the poor wand'rer a Saviour
has died.

Jesus Alone.

"Such trust have we through Christ."—2 COR. 3: 4.

REV. A. KENYON.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. My trust is in Je-sus a-lone, For mer-cy on Him I re-ly;
 2. He died for the guilt-y and lost, That He our Re-deem-er might be;
 3. Then all that I have I will give, I'll lay it all down at His feet;
 4. Tho' vain all my ef-fort must be To rid my poor soul of its woe,

His blood did for sin-ners a-tone, For me did He suf-fer and die.
 Sal-va-tion—how much it did cost! What mer-cy He of-fers to me!
 This life for my Sav-iour I'll live, And count it a priv-i-lege sweet.
 His grace will bring mer-cy to me, And par-don most free-ly be-stow.

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REFRAIN.

In Je-sus a-lone, in Je-sus a-lone, My trust is in Je-sus, in Je-sus a-lone.

To-day the Saviour Calls.

"If ye seek him, he will be found of you."—2 CHRON. 15: 2.

S. F. SMITH and T. HASTINGS.

DR. LOWELL MASON.

1. To-day the Saviour calls; Ye wanderers, come; O ye benighted souls, Why longer roam!
 2. To-day the Saviour calls; O, hear Him now; Within these sacred walls To Je-sus bow.

3 To-day the Saviour calls;
 For refuge fly;
 The storm of justice falls,
 And death is nigh.

4 The Spirit calls to-day;
 Yield to His power;
 O, grieve Him not away;
 'Tis mercy's hour.

Pass Me Not.

"Whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved."—ROM. 10: 13.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Pass me not, O gen-tle Sav-iour, Hear my hum-ble cry;
 2. Let me at Thy throne of mer-cy Find a sweet re-lief;
 3. Trust-ing on-ly in Thy mer-its, Would I seek Thy face;
 4. Thou, the spring of all my com-fort, More than life to me—

Fine.

While on oth-ers Thou art smil-ing, Do not pass me by.
 Kneel-ing there in deep con-tri-tion, Help my un-be-lief.
 Heal my wounded, bro-ken spir-it, Save me by Thy grace.
 Whom have I on earth be-side Thee? Whom in heaven but Thee?

D. S. While on oth-ers Thou art call-ing, Do not pass me by.

REFRAIN.

D. S.

Sav-iour, Sav-iour, Hear my hum-ble cry

Saviour Divine, Descend.

"I will give you rest."—MATT. 11: 28.

F. E. SNOW.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. Sav-iour di-vine, de-scent, Our humble pray'r at-tend, O give us rest—Rest from our
 2. Grant us Thy peace with-in, And pow'r o'er ev'-ry sin, Our faith in-crease; Help us to
 3. Lead us thro' all this life, Guard us thro' all our strife, The vict'ry give; And when, the

doubts and fears, Rest from our griefs and tears, Rest thro'-out all our years, O make us blest.
 watch and pray, That we from day to day May walk the heav'nly way, And never cease.
 con-flict o'er, We come to Death's dark shore, Take us for ev-er-more With Thee to live.

Let Us Pay Our Vows.

"I will pay my vows before them that fear him."—Ps. 22: 25.

E. D. MUND.

E. S. LORENZ.

1 { We have en-tered roy-al serv-ice, pledged our ut-most power, We have
His com-mands we heed with glad-ness, ev'-ry day and hour, We have

2 { There are words of praise and hon-or we are pledged to speak, We have
Tho' our speech be slow and stam-m'ring, and our hearts be weak, We have

3 { There is light we must be seek-ing in His ho - ly word, We have
There are hid-den words of com-fort that we have not heard, We have

1st. 3 2d.

made our vows un - to the Lord; made our vows un - to the Lord.

CHORUS.

Let us pay our vows un-to the Lord (un-to the Lord), Let us pay our vows

un - to the Lord (un-to the Lord;) Now, in the pres-ence of His

4 Oh, joy of loyal service, oh,
the tender grace,
When we pay our vows unto
the Lord!
We shall walk in white before
Him, see His loving face,
If we pay our vows unto the
Lord.

O Give Thanks.

"For his mercy endureth for ever."—Ps. 136: 1.

MILDRED MCNEAL.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. O give thanks un - to the Lord for His lov-ing watch be-side us,
 2. O give thanks un - to the Lord for the Spir-it He has giv-en,
 3. O give thanks un - to the Lord for the rest be-yond the riv-er,

For His wis-dom ev - er see-ing far be-yond the hid-den years;
 By His Ho-ly Pres-ence tell-ing of the Fa-ther and the Son;
 For the sol-ace of the wea-ry heart on yon-der peace-ful shore,

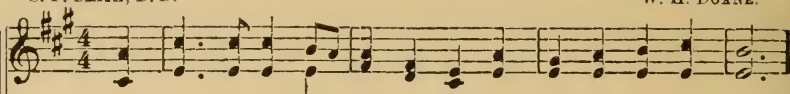
For His strong and ten-der arms, that, what-ev-er may be-tide us,
 Draw-ing us a-way from earth to the pur-er realms of heav-en,
 Where dis-tress and doubt-ing cease, and His love pre-vals for-ev - er,

Fold us safe with-in His bo-som, from our sor-rows and our tears.
 Till we min-gle with its ho-li-ness be-fore His shin-ing throne.
 And we greet a-gain our loved ones, to be part-ed nev-er more.

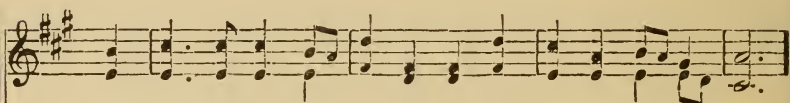
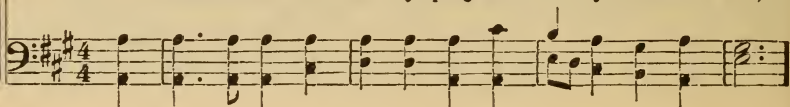
S. F. SMITH, D. D.

"By love serve one another."—GAL. 5: 13.

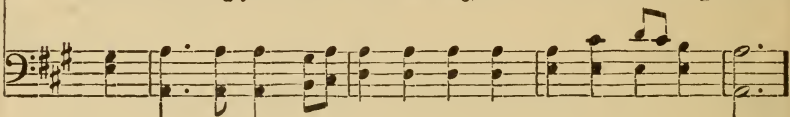
W. H. DOANE.



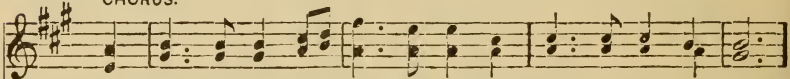
1. Drawn from a thousand distant homes, In Christ's dear love we meet ;
2. We hold one Lord, one cen-tral light; Our hopes, our aims are one, —
3. Hum-bly, in loy-al faith, we bow At one Re-deem-er's feet ;
4. If blos-soms of the ear-ly spring Are doub-ly sweet and fair,



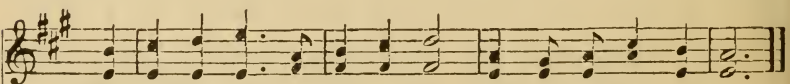
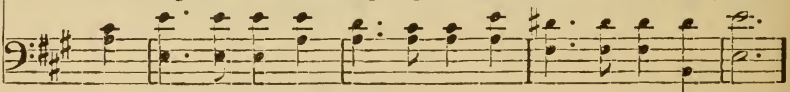
The hosts who la - bor in His cause, In Christ's dear name we greet.
 As plan - ets, in their de - vious flight, Re - volve a - round one sun.
 Our prayers, like clouds of in - cense, rise Be - fore one Mer - cy Seat.
 Our bud - ding youth to God we bring, And leave the of - f'ring there.



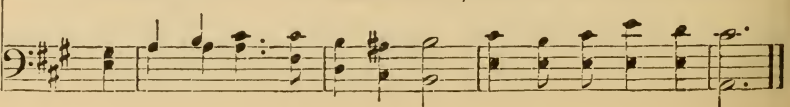
CHORUS.



One king - dom to our conq'ring Prince, From sea to sea, be given ;



His will be done o'er all the earth, Just as 'tis done in heaven.



By Faith I Draw Nigh.

WM. STEEVNSON.

"By the which we draw nigh."—HEB. 7: 19.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. Now by faith I draw nigh, "Ab-ba, Fa-ther," I cry, I am saved by the
2. For my wants He'll pro-vide, Noth-ing good is de-nied To the up-right who

death of His Son;... I am joy-ful in Him, Full my cup to the
walk in His way;... And as long as I live, To His name will I

3 Soon I'll join the glad song
Of the glorified throng,
Who their garments have washed
in His blood;
Giving glory to Him
Who did die to redeem,
And who brought me from Sa-
tan to God.

Blest Be the Tie.

"We have fellowship one with another."—1 JOHN 1: 7.

JOHN FAWCETT, D. D.

J. G. NAGELL.

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris-tian love;
2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne We pour our ar-dent prayers;
3. We share our mu - tual woes, Our mu - tual bur - dens bear;
4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in-ward pain;

The fel - low-ship of kin-dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com-forts and our cares.
And oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym-pa - thiz - ing tear.
But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.

JAS. C. HARWOOD.

"An exceeding great army."—EZEK. 37:10.

LESLIE WATSON.

1. Hark! I hear the tramp of le-gions, Marching with re-sist-less tread ;
 2. But what means this flam-ing ban-ner, With its strange de-vice in gold ?
 3. On-ward ! on-ward ! Chris-tian sol-diers ! Find the bat-tle's fierc-est fray ;

See! they come, a host advancing With their banners high o'erhead ; "Whither march ye, Loy-al-ty to what, I pray you, Is this loy-al-ty you hold ? " 'Tis a pledge to Sa-tan's hosts shall flee before you, All shall own Messiah's sway ; Ignorance and

youthful soldiers ? Under whose command, I pray ?" Hear the answer, "We're the army Him who leads us, That our swords shall never rest Till the world shall bow before Him, su-per-sti-tion Must for-ev-er pass a-way ; Onward ! onward press the bat-tle,

of King Je-sus, on our way."
 North and South and East and West." We are marching on to Zion, Christ Himself is on-ward, you shall win the day.

at our head ; Such a Chief we dare to fol-low, Where-so-ev-er we are led.

Wherever You May Be.

"And ye are witnesses."—LUKE 24: 48. .

E. E. HEWITT.

W. H. DOANE.

1. On the land, on the sea, Wher - ev - er you may be, Bear - ing
 2. Keep your aim high and true; What - ev - er you may do, Seek the
 3. Let your hand free - ly sow, Wher - ev - er you may go, Liv - ing

wit - ness for your Lord, In your work day by day, His bless - ed voice o -
 hon - or of your King; Humbly seek for each hour His Spirit's wondrous
 seeds of faith and love, Springing up by the way, Un - til the Har - vest

REFRAIN.

bey, Guid - ed by His faith - ful word. Ev - 'ry - where, ev - 'ry
 pow'r, Ev - 'ry need to Je - sus bring.
 day, When the reapers meet a - bove. Ev - 'ry - where,

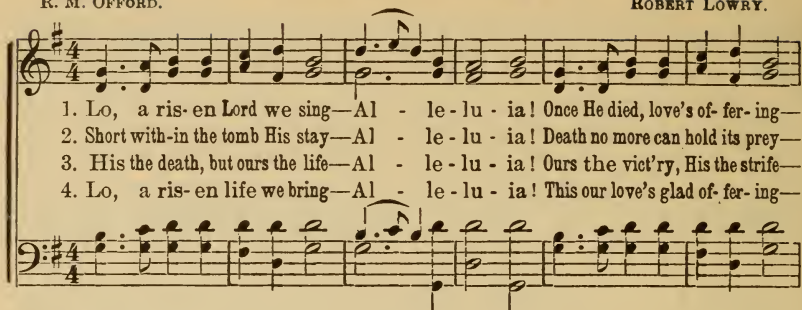
where, Let the world your glo - rious Sav - iour see, Joy to
 Ev - 'ry - where, daily see,

make it known, You are His a - lone, To Him all the praise shall be.

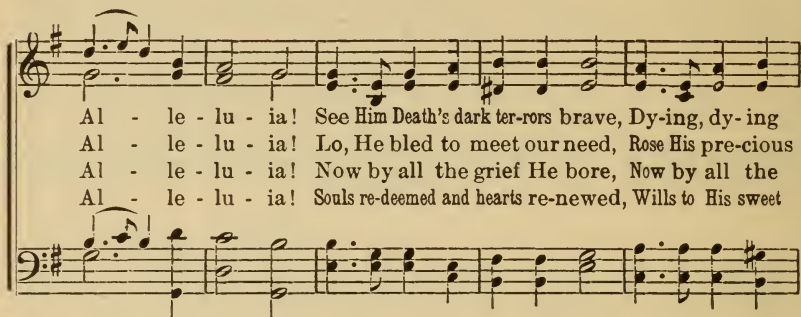
"Jesus died and rose again."—1 THESS. 4: 14.

R. M. OFFORD.

ROBERT LOWRY.

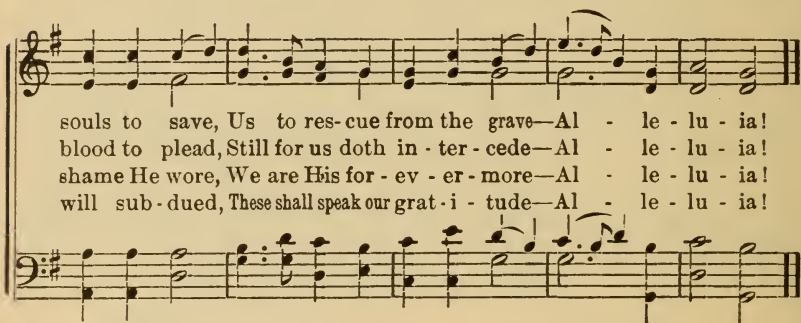


1. Lo, a ris-en Lord we sing—Al - le - lu - ia! Once He died, love's of-fer-ing—
 2. Short with-in the tomb His stay—Al - le - lu - ia! Death no more can hold its prey—
 3. His the death, but ours the life—Al - le - lu - ia! Ours the vict'ry, His the strife—
 4. Lo, a ris-en life we bring—Al - le - lu - ia! This our love's glad of-fer-ing—



Al - le - lu - ia! See Him Death's dark ter-rors brave, Dy-ing, dy-ing
 Al - le - lu - ia! Lo, He bled to meet our need, Rose His pre-cious
 Al - le - lu - ia! Now by all the grief He bore, Now by all the
 Al - le - lu - ia! Souls re-deemed and hearts re-newed, Wills to His sweet

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souls to save, Us to res-cue from the grave—Al - le - lu - ia!
 blood to plead, Still for us doth in-ter-cede—Al - le - lu - ia!
 shame He wore, We are His for-ev-er-more—Al - le - lu - ia!
 will sub-dued, These shall speak our grat-i-tude—Al - le - lu - ia!

"I will sing and give praise."—Ps. 108: 1.

Rev. W. P. MACKAY.

Rev. JOHN J. HUSBAND.



1. We praise Thee, O God, for the Son of Thy love, For Jesus who died, and is now gone a-bove.

We Praise Thee, O God. Concluded.

REFRAIN.

Hal-le-lu-jah ! Thine the glory, Hal-le-lu-jah ! A-men. } Revive us a - gain.
Hal-le-lu-jah ! Thine the glory ;

- 2 We praise Thee, O God, for Thy Spirit of light,
Who has shown us our Saviour, and scattered our night.
- 3 All glory and praise to the Lamb that was slain,
Who has borne all our sins, and has cleansed ev'ry stain.
- 4 All glory and praise to the God of all grace,
Who has bought us, and sought us, and guide our ways.

176 Jesus Bids You Draw Nigh.

WM. STEVENSON.

"Made nigh by the blood of Christ."—EPH. 2: 13.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. Je - sus bids you draw nigh, He your wants will supply, For on Him your trans-
2. At the al - tar of pray'r, None need ev - er de-spair, Christ is waiting your
3. There is naught Christ could do, But He has done for you, He did suf-fer and

gressions were laid ; He invites you to come, For the poor-est there's room, Full sal-
soul to re-new ; Take His par-don to - day, There is noth-ing to pay, On the
die in your stead ; Here His love spreads a feast, You may now be a guest, And your

va - tion for all He has made.
cross it was purchased for you.
soul from His boun-ty be fed.

4 He is knocking once more ;
Will you open the door ?
In your heart He will set up His
throne ;
He will cleanse you from sin
If you now let Him in,
And as King He will reign there
alone.

What Hast Thou done for Me?

"Who gave himself for us."—TIT. 2: 14.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.

W. D. HOWARD.

1. I gave my life for thee, My pre-cious blood I shed, That
 2. I spent long years for thee, In wea - ri - ness and woe, That
 3. I suf - fered much for thee, More than thy tongue can tell, Of
 4. O let thy life be given, Thy years for *Me* be spent, World-

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thou might'st ran - somed be? And quick - ened from the dead;
 one e - ter - ni - ty, Of joy thou might - est know;
 bit - terest ag - o - ny To res - cue thee from hell;
 fet - ters all be riven, And joy with suffer - ing blent;

I gave, I gave my life for thee; What hast thou done for Me? Me?
 I spent, I spent long years for thee; Hast thou spent one for Me? Me?
 I suf - fered much for thee, for thee; What dost thou bear for Me? Me?
 I gave, I gave My - self for thee; Give thou thy - self to Me. Me.

Hitherto.

"Hitherto hath the LORD helped us."—1 SAM. 7: 12.

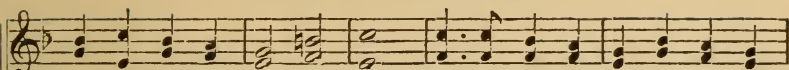
ANNIE S. HAWKS.

ROBERT LOWRY.

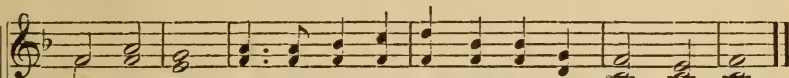
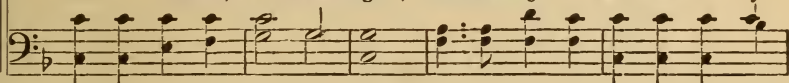
1. Hith - er - to the Lord has helped me, Hith - er - to; All the way His
 2. When the days were o - ver - shad - owed, Like the night, Then to me there

1911, 1895, by Robert Lowry.

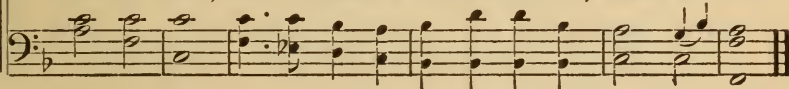
Hitherto. Concluded.



hand has led me Safe - ly through; He the vic - to - ry has giv - en,
came a vi - sion, All was light; And that light will shine more clear - ly



Still the same, When the bat - tle seemed the fierc - est; Praise His name.
From a - bove; Still His ban - ner will be o'er me, Which is love.

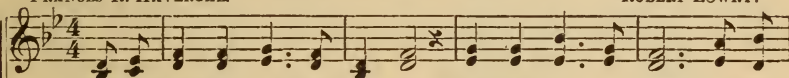


179 I am Trusting Thee.

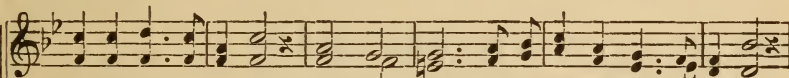
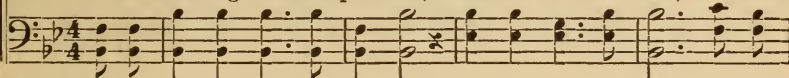
"In whom ye also trusted."—EPH. 1: 13.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.

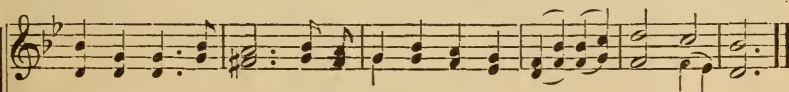
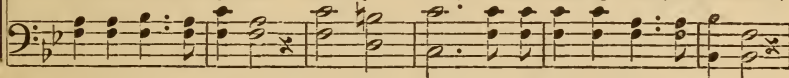
ROBERT LOWRY.



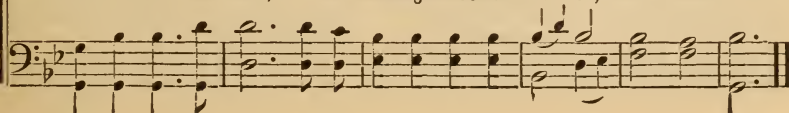
1. I am trust - ing Thee, Lord Je - sus, Trust - ing on - ly Thee; Trusting
2. I am trust - ing Thee for cleans - ing In the crim - son flood; Trusting
3. I am trust - ing Thee for pow - er; Thine can nev - er fail; Words which



Thee for full sal - va - tion, Great and free; I am trust - ing Thee for pardon;
Thee to make me ho - ly In Thy blood; I am trust - ing Thee to guide me;
Thou Thy - self shalt give me Must pre - vail; I am trust - ing Thee, Lord Je - sus;



At Thy feet I bow; For Thy grace and ten - der mer - cy, Trust - ing now.
Thou a - lone shalt lead; Ev - 'ry day and hour sup - ply - ing All my need.
Nev - er let me fall; I am trust - ing Thee for - ev - er, And for all.

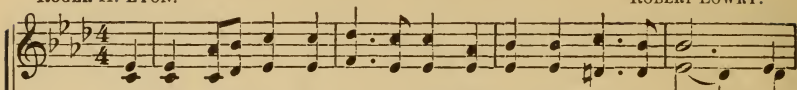


Peace at the Cross.

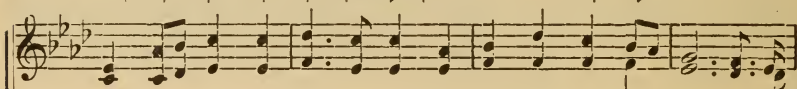
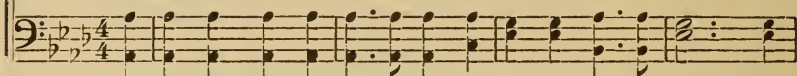
"Having made peace through the blood of his cross."—COL. 1: 20.

ROGER H. LYON.

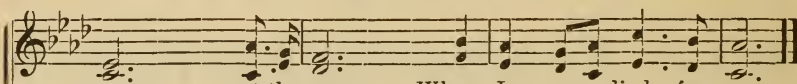
ROBERT LOWRY.



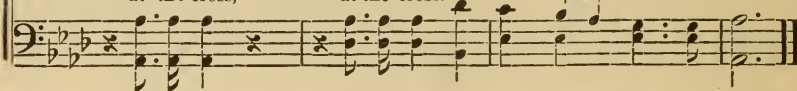
1. I lost my bur-den at the cross, Where Je-sus died for me; My
2. I found sweet par-don at the cross, In an-swer to my prayer; Thro'
3. I rest, be-liev-ing, at the cross, In Him, the cru-ci-fied, For



heart leaps up with ho - ly joy, For He hath made me free—At the
 Je - sus, my Re-deem-er Lord, My sins lie bur-ied there—At the
 in His life my life is found, His Spir - it is my guide—At the

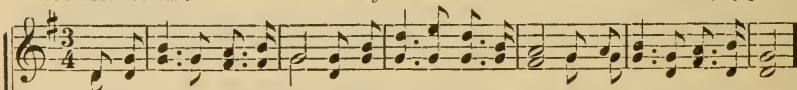


cross, at the cross, Where Je - sus died for me.
 cross, at the cross, In an - swer to my prayer
 cross, at the cross, In Him, the cru - ci - fied.
 at the cross, at the cross.

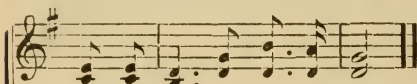
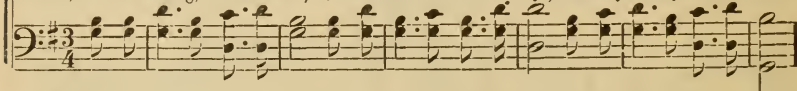


I am Trusting, Lord.

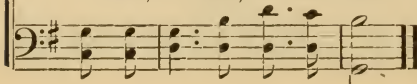
W. H. McDONALD.

"In thee is my trust."—Ps. 141: 8. WM. G. FISCHER, by per.

1. I am coming to the cross; I am poor, and weak, and blind, I am counting all but dross;
 Ref, I am trusting, Lord in Thee, O, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry; Humbly at Thy cross I bow,



I shall full sal - va - tion find.
 Save me, Je - sus, save me now.



- 2 Here I give my all to Thee,—
 Friends and time, and earthly store;
 Soul and body Thine to be—
 Wholly Thine—for evermore.

- 3 Jesus comes, he fills my soul!
 Perfected in love I am;
 I am every whit made whole
 Glory, glory to the Lamb!

While Jesus Whispers.

WILL. E. WITTER.

"Come unto me."—MATT. 11: 28.

H. R. PALMER.

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1. { While Je-sus whis-pers to you, Come, sin-ner, come!
While we are pray-ing for you, Come, sin-ner, come!

{ Now is the time to own Him, Come, sin-ner, come!
{ Now is the time to know Him, Come, sin-ner, come!

2. Are you too heavy laden?
Come, sinner, come!
Jesus will bear your burden,
Come, sinner, come!
Jesus will not deceive you,
Come, sinner, come!
Jesus can now redeem you,
Come, sinner, come!

3. Oh, hear His tender pleading,
Come, sinner, come!
Come and receive His blessing,
Come, sinner, come!
While Jesus whispers to you,
Come, sinner, come!
While we are praying for you,
Come, sinner, come!

Just as I Am.

"We have redemption through his blood."—EPH. 1: 7.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT.

WM. B. BRADBURY, by per.

1. Just as I am, with-out one plea But that Thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am, and wait-ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,
3. Just as I am, tho' tossed a-bout With many a con-flict, many a doubt,

And that thou bid'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
Fight-ings with-in, and fears with-out, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!

4 Just as I am,—Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come!

5 Just as I am,—Thy love unknown
Has broken every barrier down;
Now, to be Thine, yea, Thine alone
O Lamb of God, I come, I come!

I Must Tell Jesus.

"Went and told JESUS."—MATT. 14: 12.

E. A. H.

REV. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

1. I must tell Je - sus all of my tri - als, I can - not
 2. I must tell Je - sus all of my troub - les; He is a
 3. Tempt - ed and tried I need a great Sav - iour, One who can
 4. O how the world to e - vil al - lures me! O how my

bear these bur - dens a - lone; In my dis - tress He kind - ly will
 kind, com - pas - sion - ate Friend; If I but ask Him, He will de -
 help my bur - dens to bear; I must tell Je - sus, I must tell
 heart is tempt - ed to sin! I must tell Je - sus, and He will

CHORUS.

help me, He ev - er loves and cares for His own.
 liv - er, Make of my troub - les quick - ly an end. I must tell Je - sus!
 Je - sus; He all my care and sor - rows will share.
 help me O - ver the world the vic - t'ry to win.

I must tell Je - sus! I can - not bear my bur - dens a - lone; I must tell

Je - sus, I must tell Je - sus, Je - sus can help me, Je - sus a - lone.

Will Jesus Find Us Watching?

"Blessed are those servants whom the lord, when he cometh, shall find watching."

FANNY J. CROSBY.

LUKE 12: 37.

W. H. DOANE.

1. When Je-sus comes to re-ward His serv-ants, Wheth-er it be
 2. If at the dawn of the ear - ly morn-ing, Hesball call us
 3. Have we been true to the trust He left us? Do we seek to
 4. Bless - ed are those whom the Lord finds watching; In His glo - ry

noon or night, Faith-ful to Him, will He find us watch-ing,
 one by one, When to the Lord we re-store our tal-ents,
 do our best? If in our hearts there is naught condemns us,
 they shall share; If He shall come at the dawn or mid-night,

Rit. With our lamps all trimmed and bright?
 Will He an - swer thee, "Well done"? Oh, can we say we are
 We shall have a glo - rious rest.
 Will He find us watch - ing there?

REFRAIN.

read - y, broth-er? Read-y for the soul's bright home? Say, will He

find you and me still watching, Waiting, waiting when the Lord shall come?

Forsaken all, and followed thee.—MATT. 19: 27.

REV. H. F. LYTE.

MOZART.

1. Je - sus, I my cross have ta - ken, All to leave and fol - low Thee;
 2. Let the world de - spise and leave me, They have left my Sav - iour too;
 3. Man may troub - le and dis - tress me, 'Twill but drive me to Thy breast;

Fine.
 Na - ked, poor, de - spised, for - sa - ken, Thou, from hence, my all shalt be;
 D. S. Yet, how rich is my con - di - tion! God and heaven are still my own.
 Hu - man hearts and looks de - ceive me; Thou art not, like them, un - true;
 D. S. Foes may hate and friends may shun me, Show Thy face and all is bright.
 Life with tri - als hard may press me, Heaven will bring me sweet - er rest;
 D. S. Oh, 'twere not in joy to charm me, Were that joy un - mixed with Thee.

D. S.
 Per - ish ev - 'ry fond am - bi - tion, All I've sought, or hoped, or known;
 And while Thou shalt smile up - on me, God of wis - dom, love and might,
 Oh, 'tis not in grief to harm me, While Thy love is left to me;

All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.

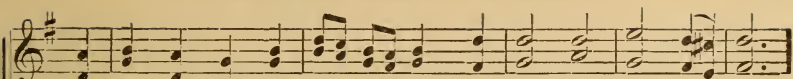
"Let us exalt his name together."—Ps. 34: 3.

REV. EDWARD PERRONET.

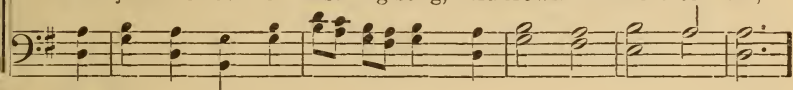
OLIVER HOLDEN.

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name, Let an - gels pros - trate fall;
 2. Ye chos - en seed of Is - rael's race, A rem - nant weak and small,
 3. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res - trial ball,
 4. Oh, that with yon - der sa - cred throng, We at His feet may fall;

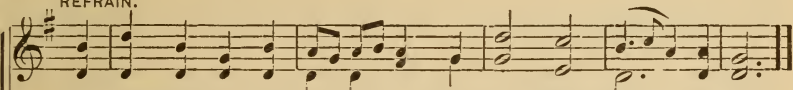
All Hail the Power. Concluded.



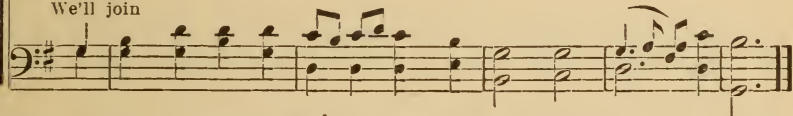
Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all ;
 Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all ;
 To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord of all ;
 We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all ;



REFRAIN.



Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all.
 Hail Him
 To Him
 We'll join

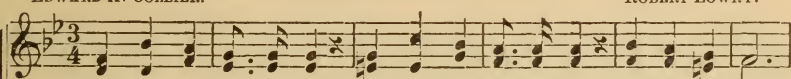


188 Thou, Lord, Art God Alone.

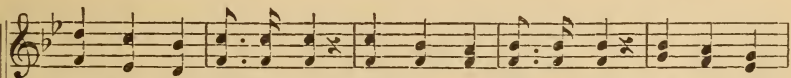
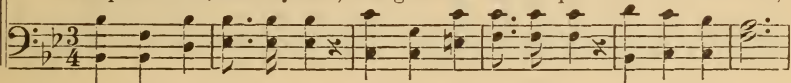
"I am God, and there is none else."—ISA. 45: 22.

EDWARD A. COLLIER.

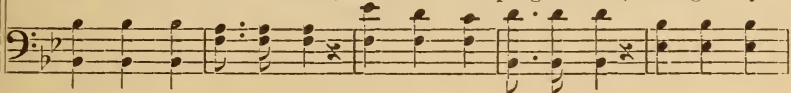
ROBERT LOWRY.



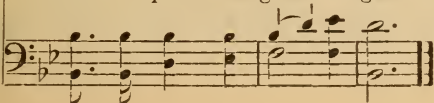
1. Thou, Lord, art God a - lone, Veil - ing Thy burn - ing throne From mor - tal sight ;
2. We praise Thee, Ho - ly One—The Fa - ther's on - ly Son, His im - age bright ;
3. We praise Thee, heav'n - ly Guest, Thou great and last be - quest Of Love to man ;



Yet Thou our Fa - ther art, From whose all - pit - ying heart Nor life nor
 Our Proph - et, Priest, and King, Who dost re - demp - tion bring, Thy match - less
 O bless - ed Par - a - clete, Guide Thou our pil - grim feet, Till glo - ry



death can part, Nor depth, nor height
 grace we sing, Thy sav - ing might.
 shall com - plete What grace be - gan.



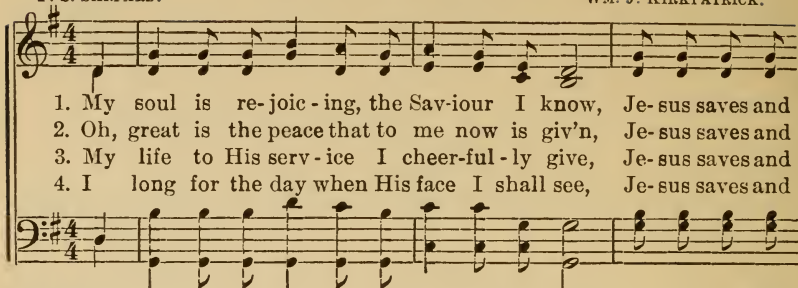
- 4 We praise Thee, Father, Son,
 And Spirit, Three in One,

God of all grace ;
 Angels and Cherubim,
 With flaming Seraphim,
 Thy name, thrice Holy, hymn
 With veiled face.

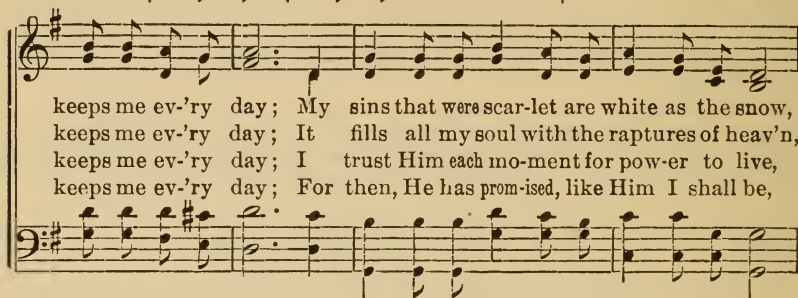
F. S. SHEPARD.

"Rejoicing in hope."—ROM. 12: 12.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

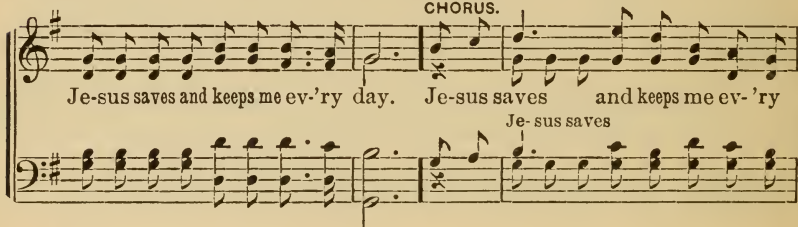


1. My soul is re-joic-ing, the Sav-iour I know, Je-sus saves and
 2. Oh, great is the peace that to me now is giv'n, Je-sus saves and
 3. My life to His serv-ice I cheer-ful-ly give, Je-sus saves and
 4. I long for the day when His face I shall see, Je-sus saves and

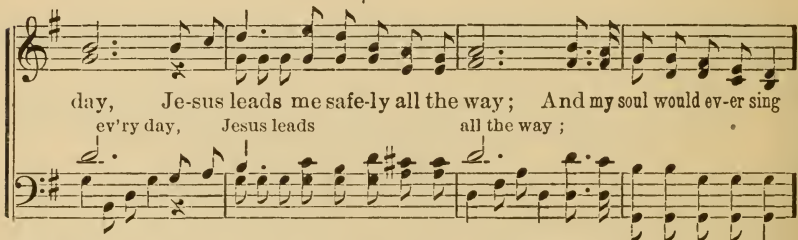


keeps me ev-'ry day; My sins that were scar-let are white as the snow,
 keeps me ev-'ry day; It fills all my soul with the raptures of heav'n,
 keeps me ev-'ry day; I trust Him each mo-ment for pow-er to live,
 keeps me ev-'ry day; For then, He has prom-ised, like Him I shall be,

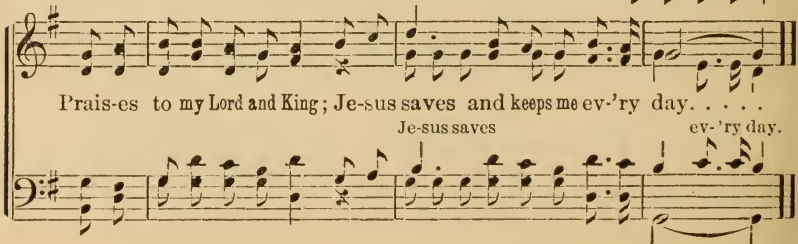
CHORUS.



Je-sus saves and keeps me ev-'ry day. Je-sus saves and keeps me ev-'ry
 Je-sus saves



day, Je-sus leads me safe-ly all the way; And my soul would ev-er sing
 ev-'ry day, Jesus leads all the way;



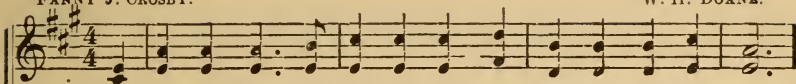
Prais-es to my Lord and King; Je-sus saves and keeps me ev-'ry day. . . .
 Je-sus saves ev-'ry day.

I Bless the Lord.

"Sing unto the LORD, bless his name."—Ps. 96 2.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

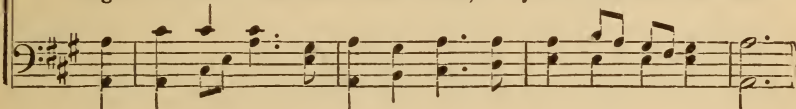
W. H. DOANE.



1. I bless the Lord whose faithful hand Has led me all my days,
2. I bless the Lord whose ten-der care Is o'er me day by day ;
3. In pleasant vales He guides my feet, Where rose and lil - y grow,
4. I bless the Lord whose wondrous love Prepares a home for me ;



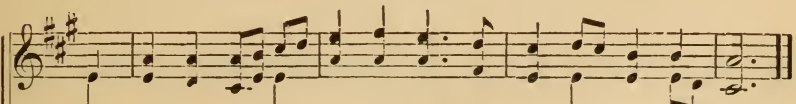
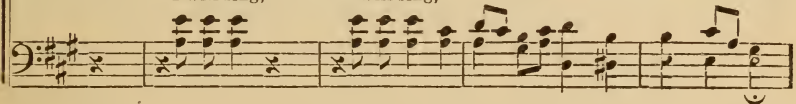
Who fills my soul with ho - ly joy, My tongue with sweet-est praise.
 Who gen-tly chides my wayward heart, And takes my sins a - way.
 Then bids me rest beneath the shade, Where brook and fountain flow.
 A glo-rious home not made with hands, Be - yond the nar-row sea.



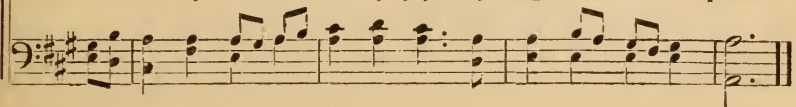
REFRAIN.



I will sing, . . I will sing, . . A song to Him my heart shall raise,
 I will sing, I will sing,



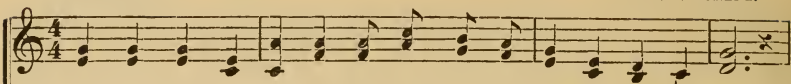
Who fills my soul with ho - ly joy, My tongue with sa-cred praise.



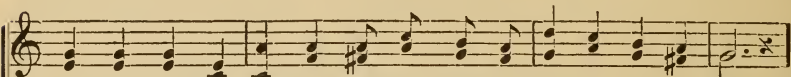
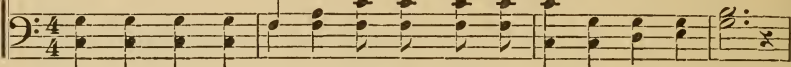
E. D. MUND.

"Make a joyful noise unto God, all ye lands."—Ps. 66 : 1.

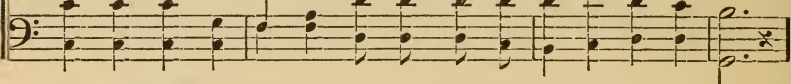
E. S. LORENZ.



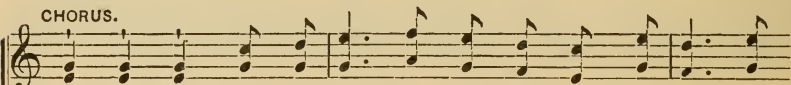
1. Like the sound of ma - ny wa - ters, Or the roar - ing of the sea,
2. Lands once dumb have found their voic - es, And the cho - rus rings more clear ;
3. Grand - er, full - er swells the cho - rus, New - born nations raise the cry ;
4. Mount - ains high or surg - ing o - cean Can not stem the tune - ful tide ;



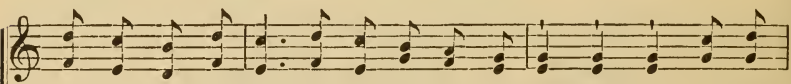
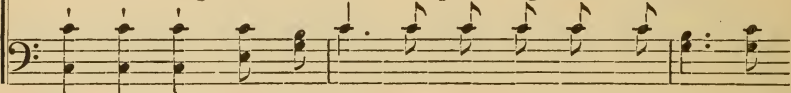
Voic - es of earth's sons and daugh - ters Swell the song of Ju - bi - lee.
 In his course the sun re - joic - es, Voic - es new each day to hear
 Gold - en days are just be - fore us ; Praise to Him who rules the sky.
 Death takes up the sweet de - vo - tion, Joins the song the oth - er side.



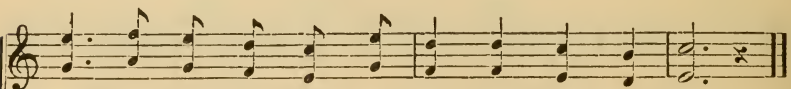
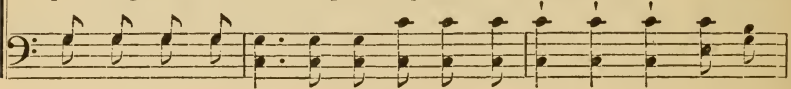
CHORUS.



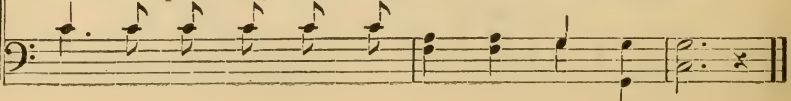
Hark the song ! all the world is prais - ing Him ! The world is



prais - ing Him, the world is prais - ing Him ! O, praise the Lord ! all the



world is prais - ing Him, An an - them grand and free.

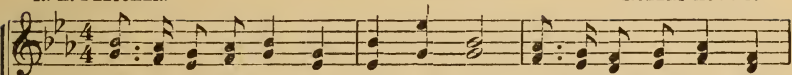


Sing His Praise.

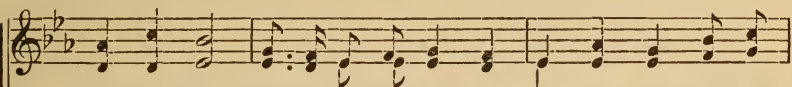
"O praise the LORD, all ye nations."—Ps. 117: 1.

R. L. FLETCHER.

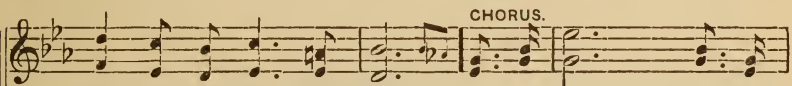
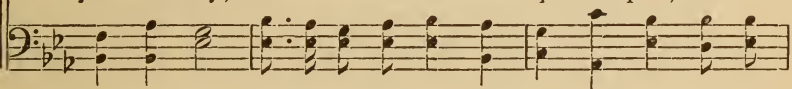
ROBERT LOWRY.



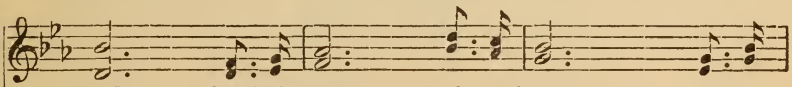
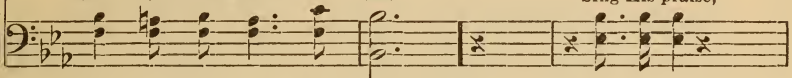
1. Let the na-tions all re-joice and sing, Let them now ex-alt their
2. O'er the east-ern hills the light ap-pears, Hail the morn-ing star of
3. Come, ye saints of God, your voic-es raise, Let the earth be vo-cal
4. Lo! a-far ex-tends Mes-si-ah's sway, And be-night-ed lands re-



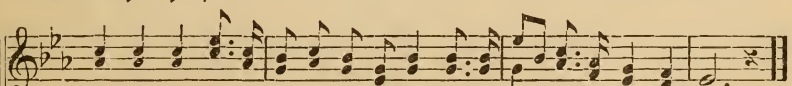
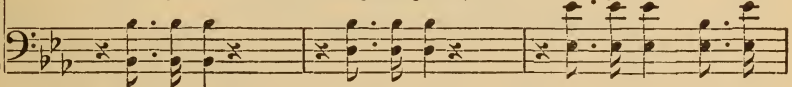
right-ful King, Till the dis-tant climes of all the earth Shall be
 peace-ful years; 'Tis the Promised One so long fore-told, 'Tis the
 with His praise; Let the floods and fields, the hills and plains, Tell with
 joy to-day; For His rule shall reach from pole to pole, And the



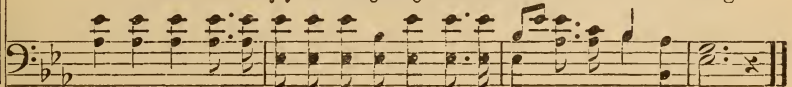
glad in a Sav-iour's birth.
 Sav-iour we now be-hold. Sing His praise, all ye
 joy that the Sav-iour reigns.
 na-tions His name ex-tol. Sing His praise,



lands, Sing His praise, all ye lands; O-ver
 all ye lands, Sing His praise, all ye lands;



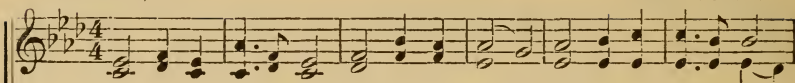
all the earth let the joy-ful ti-dings ring; Praise the name of the Sav-iour King.



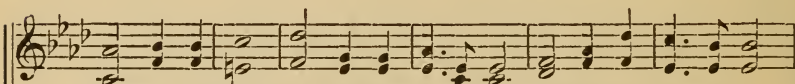
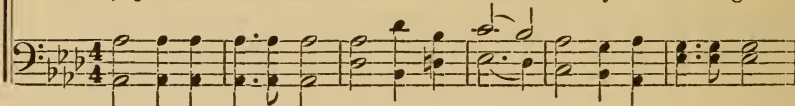
"The truth shall make you free."—JOHN 8: 32.

S. D. PHELPS, D.D.

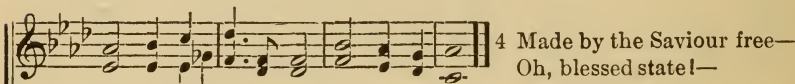
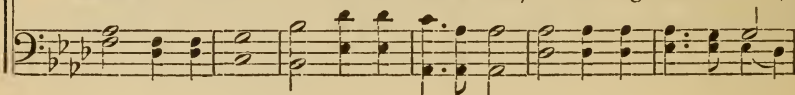
ROBERT LOWRY.



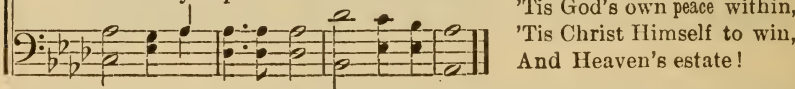
1. Je-sus, I would a-bide In Thy sure word, Close cling-ing to Thy side,
2. So shall I keep the way Thou dost ap-prove; Thy smile cheer ev-ery day,
3. O, glo-rious Son of God—The world's one need—"Tis Thy re-deem-ing blood



Thou my dear Lord; This is my ear-nest plea, Al-ways Thine own to be,
Bright with Thy love; Thy truth my nat-ure woke, My fear and thrall-dom broke,
Makes free in-deed! Sin's serv-ant wears its chain, In bond-age must re-main,



My heart and life with Thee In full ac-cord.
Bro't me, be-neath Thy yoke, Rest from a-bove.
And ev-ery hope be vain Till he is freed.

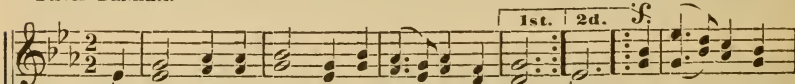


- 4 Made by the Saviour free—
Oh, blessed state!—
Then death we never see,
Nor feel its weight;
'Tis vict'ry over sin,
'Tis God's own peace within,
'Tis Christ Himself to win,
And Heaven's estate!

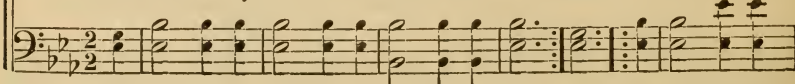
"A better country, that is an heavenly."—HEB. 11: 16.

DAVID DENHAM.

HENRY R. BISHOP.



1. { Mid scenes of con-fu-sion and creature complaints, { To find at the
{ How sweet to my soul is com-mun-ion of saints; { And feel in the



D. S. Prepare me, dear

Home, Sweet Home. Concluded.

1st. 2d. REFRAIN. D. S.

ban-quet of mer-cy there's room, Home, home! sweet, sweet home!
 presence of Je - sus at home.

Sav - iour, for glo - ry my home.

2 Sweet bonds that unite all the children of peace! 3 While here in the valley of conflict I stay,
 And thrice precious Jesus, whose love cannot cease! O give me submission, and strength as my day;
 Though oft from Thy presence in sadness I roam, In all my afflictions to Thee I would come,
 I long to behold Thee in glory at home. Rejoicing in hope of my glorious home.

195

Near the Cross.

—“peace through the blood of his cross.”—COL. 1: 20.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Je-sus, keep me near the cross; There a precious fountain, Free to all— a
 2. Near the cross, a trembling soul, Love and mercy found me; There the bright and
 3. Near the cross, O Lamb of God, Bring its scenes before me; Help me walk from
 4. Near the cross I'll watch and wait, Hoping, trusting ev-er, Till I reach the

REFRAIN.

healing stream—Flows from Calvary's mountain.
 morn-ing star Sheds its beams around me. In the cross, in the cross,
 day to day With its shad-ow o'er me.
 gold-en strand, Just be-yond the riv - er.

Be my glo-ry ev-er, Till my raptured soul shall find Rest beyond the river.

The Cross that He Gave.

"The cross of our Lord Jesus Christ."—GAL. 6: 14.

May be sung as a Solo and Chorus.

COM. BALLINGTON BOOTH. Arr. W. H. D.

1. The cross that He gave may be heav-y, But it ne'er outweighs His grace;
 2. The thorns in my path are not sharp-er Than com-posed His crown for me;
 3. The light of His love shin-eth brighter, As it falls on paths of woe;
 4. His will I have joy in ful-fill-ing, As I'm walk-ing in His sight;

The storm that I feared may sur-round me, But it ne'er ex-cludes His face.
 The cup that I drink not more bit-ter Than He drank in Geth-sem-a-ne.
 The toil of my work grow-eth light-er, As I stoop to raise the low.
 My all to the blood I am bring-ing, It a-lone can keep me right.

CHORUS.

The cross is not great-er than His grace, The storm can-not
 than His grace,

hide his bless-ed face; I am sat-is-fied to know That, with
 bless-ed face;

Je-sus here be-low, I can con-quer ev-'ry foe.

"He shall set me up upon a rock."—Ps. 27: 5.

EDWARD MOTE.

W. H. DOANE.

1. My hope is built on noth-ing less Than Je-sus' blood and right-eous-ness;
 2. When dark-ness veils His love-ly face, I rest on His un-chang-ing grace;
 3. His oath, His cov-e-nant and blood, Sup-port me in the whelm-ing flood;

I dare not trust the sweet-est frame, But whol-ly lean on Je-sus' name.
 In ev'-ry high and storm-y gale, My an-chor holds with-in the veil.
 When all a-round my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay.

REFRAIN.

On Christ, the Sol-id Rock, I stand, All oth-er ground is sink-ing sand;

On Christ, the Sol-id Rock, I stand, All oth-er ground is sink-ing sand.

"Unto you therefore which believe he is precious."—1 PET. 2: 7.

HENRIETTA E. BLAIR.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

Moderato.

1. I have learned the sweet-est song Ev-er breathed by mortal tongue, And my,
 2. Tho' the storms of sor-row fall, While His mer-cy I re-call, I can
 3. When I reach the glo-ry land, And be-fore His throne I stand, I will

heart has sung it long, Pre-cious Je-sus! Oh, the well of joy that springs, And the
 sing a-bove them all, Pre-cious Je-sus! In the deep-est shades of night, Still my
 sing with harp in hand, Pre-cious Je-sus! When His face I there shall see, And His

con-stant peace it brings, While my heart with rapt-ure sings, Pre-cious Je-sus!
 soul is full of light; With His pres-ence all is bright, Pre-cious Je-sus!
 wel-come smile to me, Still my sweet-est song will be, Pre-cious Je-sus!

CHORUS.

Pre-cious Je-sus! Pre-cious Je-sus! How my heart with rapture sings, Pre-cious Je-sus!
 Pre-cious Je-sus! Pre-cious Je-sus! With His presence all is bright, Pre-cious Je-sus!
 Pre-cious Je-sus! Pre-cious Je-sus! Still my sweetest song will be, Pre-cious Je-sus!

On the Wings of the Morn.

"The wings of the morning."—Ps. 139 : 9.

NELLIE MONTGOMERY.

Rit.

W. H. DOANE.

1. On the wings of the morn, speed, O speed ye a-way ; There are
 2. On the wings of the morn, speed a-way, then, O speed ; Lo ! the
 3. On the wings of the morn, speed ye on-ward His love ; Tho' the

mil-lions who per-ish be-cause of de-lay ; Sound the trump of Sal-hun-gry are cry-ing ; go help ye their need ; When ye know that a tempt-er de-fi-eth, Christ reign-eth a-b-ove ; Tell the wea-ry He

va-tion, ye her-alds of light ; Let the beams of His beau-ty dis-Sav-iour each want can sup-ply, Will ye still lin-ger on, will ye giv-eth a rest from their cares, And pro-claim to the fet-tered that

pel all the night. Speed thee on, speed thee on, Speed thee on to-leave them to die ! free-dom is theirs.

on-ward.

on-ward,

day ; Speed thee on, speed thee on, Speed thee on to-day.

on-ward,

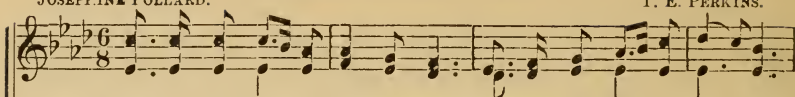
on-ward,

Nearer the Fount.

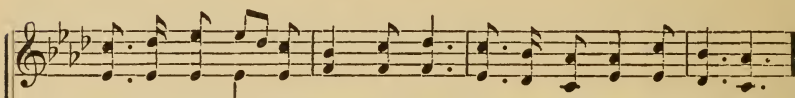
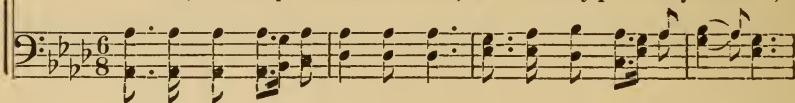
"Living fountains of waters."—REV. 7: 17.

JOSEPHINE POLLARD.

T. E. PERKINS.



1. Near-er the fount of Je - sus' love, Peace-ful-ly, pure-ly flow - ing,
2. Cal - va - ry's height no more shall be On - ly a gloom-y mount-ain,
3. Je - sus will lead me ev - 'ry day Near-er the fount of bless - ing,
4. Je - sus, who wept and bled and died, Make all my path-way clear-er,

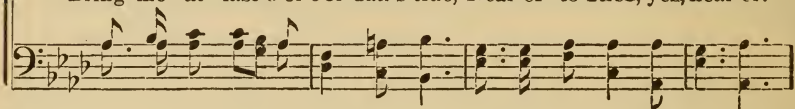


Near - er the fount that gleams a - bove, Dai - ly thro' grace I'm go-ing.

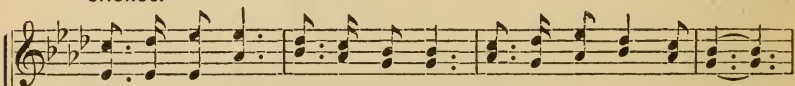
While from its side there flows for me Ev - er a cleans-ing fount-ain

If for His guid-ing hand I pray, All of my guilt con-fess-ing.

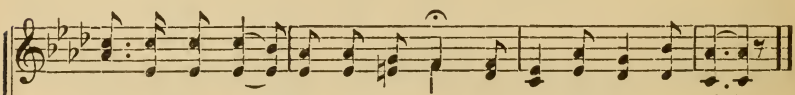
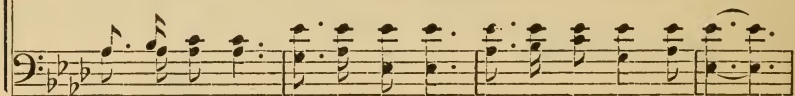
Bring me at last o'er Jor-dan's tide, Near-er to Thee, yes, near-er.



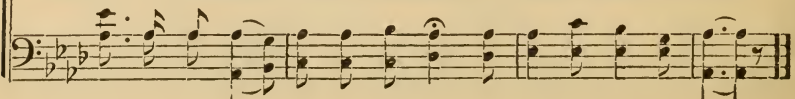
CHORUS.



Near-er the fount, Near-er the fount, Near-er I come to - day,



Near-er the fount, Near-er the fount, To wash my sins a - way.



Secret Prayer.

"Pray to thy Father which is in secret."—MATT. 6: 6.

G. W. W.

W. H. DOANE.

1. There is an hour of calm re-lief From ev-'ry throbbing care,
 2. When one by one, like threads of gold, The hues of twi-light fall,
 3. I hear se-raph-ic tones that float A-mid ce-les-tial air,
 4. O when the hour of death shall come, How sweet from thence to rise,

'Tis when, be-fore a throne of grace, I kneel in se-cret pray'r.
 O sweet com-mun-ion with my God, My Saviour and my all!
 And bathe my soul in streams of joy, A-lone in se-cret prayer.
 With prayer on earth my lat-est breath, My watchword to the skies!

REFRAIN.

O that voice to me so dear, Breathing
 O that voice I love to hear, love to hear,

soft on my ear! Wea-ry child, look
 Breathing soft on my ear, on my ear! Wea-ry child, look

up and see; 'Tis thy Sav-iour speaks to thee.
 up and see, look and see,

The Bolted Door.

REV. JOHN PARKER.

"I am the door,"—JOHN 10: 9.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Do you know the bless-ed Sav-iour's at the door? That He lin-gers there to
 2. Do not keep Him long-er wait-ing at the door, Hear Him knock-ing, call-ing
 3. Will you close your heart-a-against Him at the door? Will He not be all you
 4. Oh, to think that Je-sus waits out-side the door! He may leave you to re-

bless you more and more? Will you not in-vite Him in, And His
 loud-er than be-fore; Bid Him wel-come now with-in, Turn a-
 need for ev-er-more? He will take a-way your pride, Be your
 turn, ah, nev-er-more; Leave you hope-less and a-lone, With a

fel-low-ship be-gin? He is wait-ing, knock-ing, call-ing at the door.
 way from ev-'ry sin; He will en-ter and the feast be ev-er-more.
 nev-er fail-ing guide To the man-sions where the bless-ed ones a-dore.
 heart as hard as stone; Haste to hear Him now and o-pen wide the door.

CHORUS.

He is wait - - ing, He is knock-ing at the door, He is
 wait-ing, He is wait-ing, knock-ing at the door,

wait - - ing, He is knock-ing at the door; He is wait - - ing, He is
 wait-ing, He is wait-ing, knock-ing at the door wait-ing, He is wait-ing,

The Bolted Door. Concluded.

Rit.

knock-ing at the door, He is wait-ing, He is knock-ing at the door.

He is knock-ing at the door.

203

Give Thy Heart To Me.

FANNY J. CROSBY.
SOLO.

"Give me thine heart."—PROV. 23: 26.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Hark! there comes a whis-per Steal-ing on thine ear; 'Tis the Sav-iour
2. With that voice so gen-tle, Dost thou hear Him say, Tell me all thy
3. Wouldst thou find a ref-uge For thy soul op-pressed? Je-sus kind-ly
4. At the cross of Je-sus Let thy bur-den fall, While He gen-tly

REFRAIN.

call-ing, Soft, soft and clear.
sor-rows, Come, come a-way? Give thy heart to me, Once I
an-swers, I am thy rest.
whis-pers, I'll bear it all. Just now,

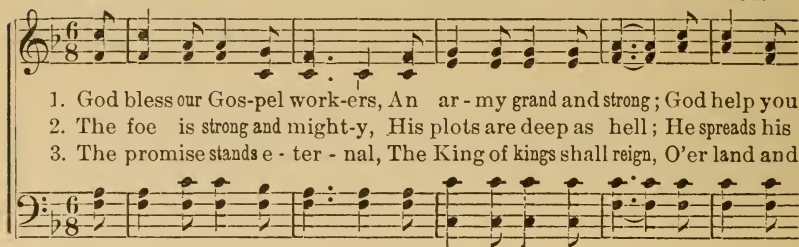
died for thee; Hark! hark! thy Sav-iour calls, Come, sin-ner, come.
O come,

Fling Out the Banner.

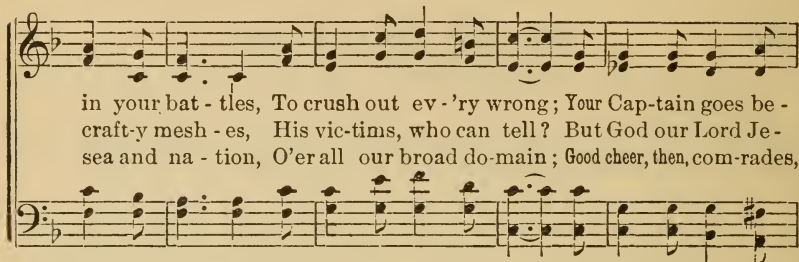
MRS. MARY THAYER.

"Lift ye up a banner."—Isa. 13: 2.

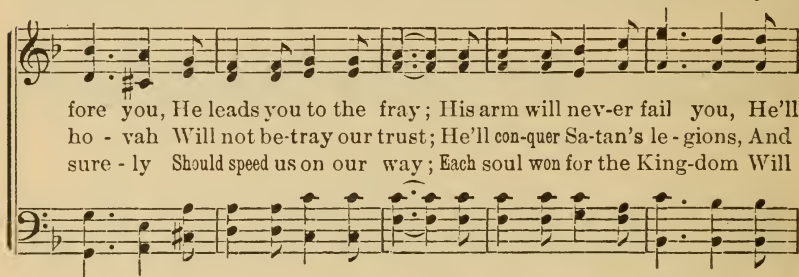
W. H. DOANE.



1. God bless our Gos-pel work-ers, An ar-my grand and strong; God help you
2. The foe is strong and might-y, His plots are deep as hell; He spreads his
3. The promise stands e-ter-nal, The King of kings shall reign, O'er land and

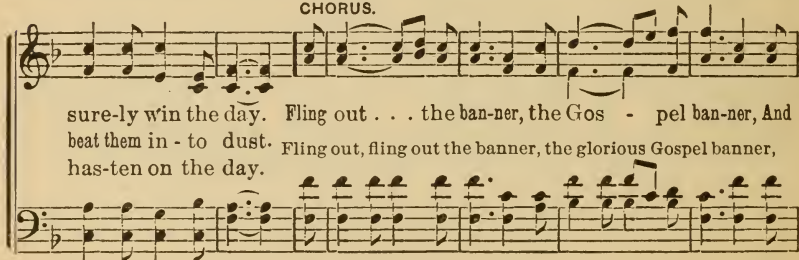


in your bat-tles, To crush out ev-'ry wrong; Your Cap-tain goes be-
craft-y mesh-es, His vic-tims, who can tell? But God our Lord Je-
sea and na-tion, O'erall our broad do-main; Good cheer, then, com-rades,

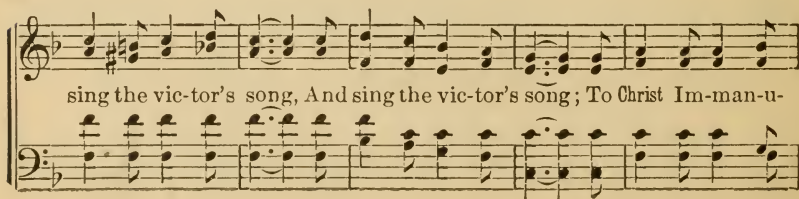


fore you, He leads you to the fray; His arm will nev-er fail you, He'll
ho-vah Will not be-tray our trust; He'll con-quer Sa-tan's le-gions, And
sure-ly Should speed us on our way; Each soul won for the King-dom Will

CHORUS.



sure-ly win the day. Fling out . . . the ban-ner, the Gos-pel ban-ner, And
beat them in-to dust. Fling out, fling out the banner, the glorious Gospel banner,
has-ten on the day.



sing the vic-tor's song, And sing the vic-tor's song; To Christ Im-man-u-

Fling Out the Banner. Concluded.

el, your King, In glad Ho - san - nas your prais-es loud pro - long.

205

In Exile Here We Wander.

"Here have we no continuing city."—HEB. 13: 14.

WILLIAM COOKE.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. In ex-ile here we wan-der, In heav'n is our a-bode,—The cit-y of the
2. Thro' ma-ny sore temptations, By ma-ny sorrows torn, We strive to win the
3. O Christ, our Joy and Glad-ness, To Thee for aid we flee; Give tears of true con-

an - gels, The cit - y of our God; And here we toil, and strive, and fight, With
glo - ry, Tho' ma-ny falls we mourn; But faith holds out the vi-sion bright Of
tri - tion, Our souls from guilt set free,—And we shall rise in that great day, In

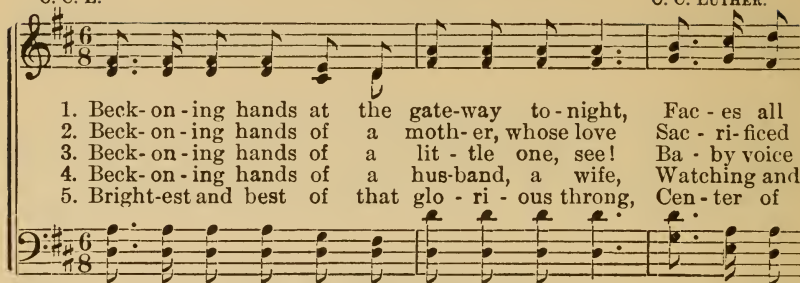
sin and woe op-pressed; There God will give the sons of light E - ter-nal joy and rest.
our e-ter-nal home; And hope as-sures that realm of light, When we have o-ver-come.
bod-ies like to Thine, And with Thy saints, in bright ar-ray, Shall in Thy glo-ry shine.

Beautiful, Beckoning Hands.

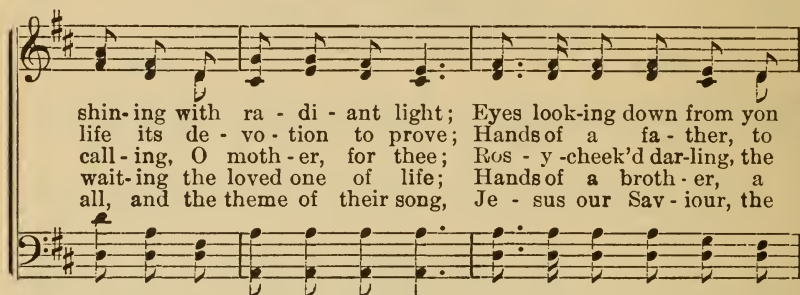
"Beckoning unto them with the hand."—ACTS. 12: 17.

C. C. L.

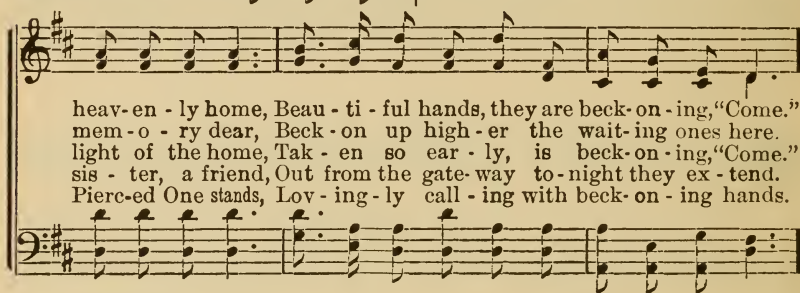
C. C. LUTHER.



1. Beck-on-ing hands at the gate-way to-night, Fac-es all
 2. Beck-on-ing hands of a moth-er, whose love Sac-ri-ficed
 3. Beck-on-ing hands of a lit-tle one, see! Ba-by voice
 4. Beck-on-ing hands of a hus-band, a wife, Watch-ing and
 5. Bright-est and best of that glo-ri-ous throng, Cen-ter of

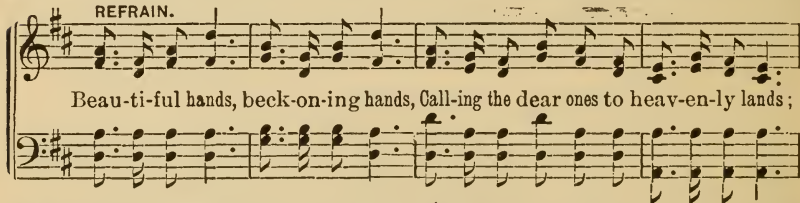


shin-ing with ra-di-ant light; Eyes look-ing down from yon
 life its de-vo-tion to prove; Hands of a fa-ther, to
 call-ing, O moth-er, for thee; Ros-y-cheek'd dar-ling, the
 wait-ing the loved one of life; Hands of a broth-er, a
 all, and the theme of their song, Je-sus our Sav-iour, the

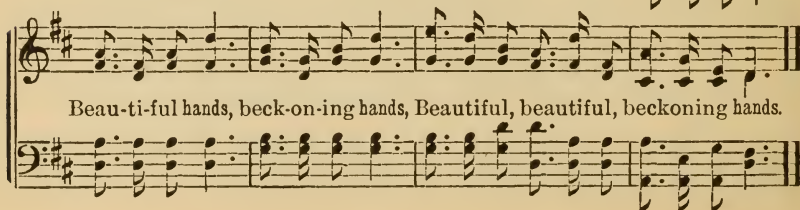


heav-en-ly home, Beau-ti-ful hands, they are beck-on-ing, "Come."
 mem-o-ry dear, Beck-on up high-er the wait-ing ones here.
 light of the home, Tak-en so ear-ly, is beck-on-ing, "Come."
 sis-ter, a friend, Out from the gate-way to-night they ex-tend.
 Pierc-ed One stands, Lov-ing-ly call-ing with beck-on-ing hands.

REFRAIN.



Beau-ti-ful hands, beck-on-ing hands, Call-ing the dear ones to heav-en-ly lands;



Beau-ti-ful hands, beck-on-ing hands, Beautiful, beautiful, beckoning hands.

I am Praying for You.

"Praying always for you."—COL. 1: 3.

SAMUEL O'MALEY CLUFF.

IRA D. SANKEY, by per.

1. I have a Sav-iour, He's plead-ing in glo-ry, A dear, loving Saviour, tho'
 2. I have a robe; 'tis re-splend-ent in white-ness, A - wait-ing in glo-ry my
 3. I have a peace; it is calm as a riv-er—A peace that the friends of this
 4. When Christ has found you, tell oth-ers the sto-ry, That my lov-ing Sav-iour is

earth-friends be few; And now He is watch-ing in ten-der-ness o'er me;
 won-der-ing view; Oh, when I re-ceive it all shin-ing in bright-ness,
 world nev-er knew; My Sav-iour a-lone is its Au-thor and Giv-er,
 your Sav-iour too; Then pray that your Sav-iour may bring them to glo-ry,

f REFRAIN.

And O that my Sav-iour were your Sav-iour too!
 Dear friend, could I see you re-ceive-ing one too! For you I am pray-ing, For
 And O could I know it was giv-en to you!
 And prayer will be answered—'twas answered for you!

p *f* *pp* **Rall.**

you I am pray-ing, For you I am pray-ing, I'm pray-ing for you.

D. W. WHITTLE

"Seek ye the LORD while he may be found.."—ISA. 55: 6.

W. H. DOANE.

1. A-bun-dant par-don God hath said, For all the wide world round
 2. Think what it is He of-fersthee, To be in glo-ry crown'd,
 3. Tho' great your sins, yet great-er still Shall grace in Christ a-bound;

Of sin-ners who shall seek His face While now He may be found.
 To live with Christ e-ter-nal-ly, Where nought but joy is found.
 What God hath said He will ful-fill; Then seek till you have found.

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CHORUS.

Then seek the Lord with-out de-lay, While grace may yet a-bound;

O come with thy sins, and seek Him to-day, O Come while He may be found.

"In thee is my trust."—Ps. 141: 8.

1 O thou, my soul, forget no more
 The Friend who all thy sorrows bore;
 Let every idol be forgot;
 But, O my soul, forget Him not.

2 Renounce thy works and ways with grief,
 And fly to this divine relief;
 Nor Him forget who left His throne,
 And for thy life gave up His own.

3 Eternal truth and mercy shine
 In Him, and He Himself is thine;
 And canst thou, then, with sin beset,
 Such charms, such matchless charms, forget?

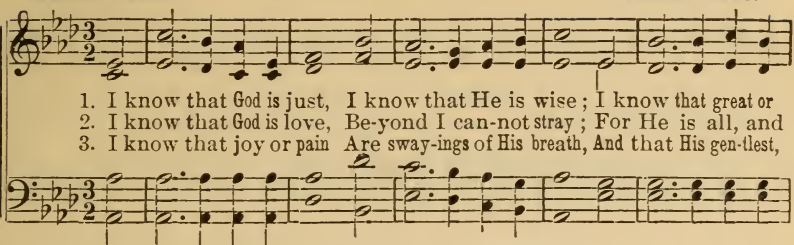
4 Oh, no; till life itself depart,
 His name shall cheer and warm my heart;
 And, lisping this, from earth I'll rise,
 And join the chorus of the skies.

KRISHNU PAL.

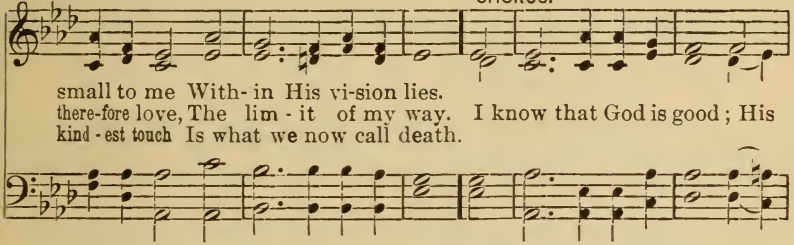
ANNIE S. HAWKS.

"We know in part."—1 COR. 13: 9.

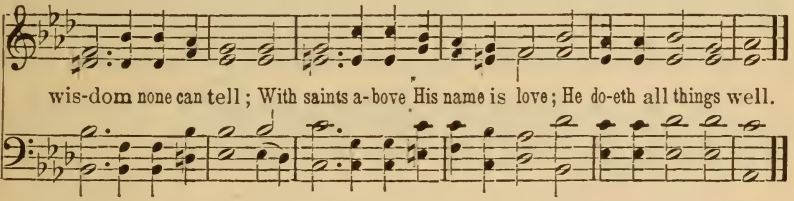
ROBERT LOWRY.

- 
1. I know that God is just, I know that He is wise ; I know that great or
 2. I know that God is love, Be-yond I can-not stray ; For He is all, and
 3. I know that joy or pain Are sway-ings of His breath, And that His gen-tlest,

CHORUS.



small to me With-in His vi-sion lies.
there-fore love, The lim-it of my way. I know that God is good ; His
kind-est touch Is what we now call death.

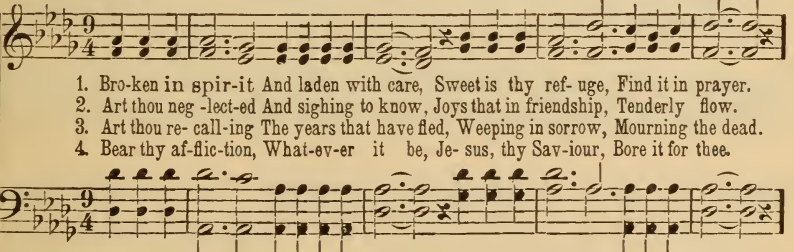


wis-dom none can tell ; With saints a-bove His name is love ; He do-eth all things well.

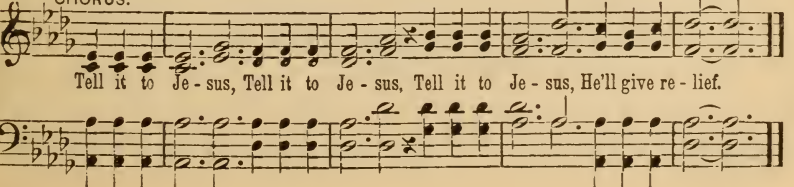
FANNY J. CROSBY.

"In thee is my trust."—PS. 141: 8.

W. H. DOANE.

- 
1. Bro-ken in spir-it And laden with care, Sweet is thy ref-uge, Find it in prayer.
 2. Art thou neg-lect-ed And sighing to know, Joys that in friendship, Tenderly flow.
 3. Art thou re-call-ing The years that have fled, Weeping in sorrow, Mourning the dead.
 4. Bear thy af-flic-tion, What-ev-er it be, Je-sus, thy Sav-iour, Bore it for thee.

CHORUS.



Tell it to Je-sus, Tell it to Je-sus, Tell it to Je-sus, He'll give re-lief.

Awake, My Soul.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE.

"So run, that ye may obtain."—1 COR. 9: 24.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. A - wake, my soul, stretch ev-ery nerve, And press with vig-or on ; A
3. 'Tis God's all - an - i - mat-ing voice That calls thee from on high ; 'Tis

heav'n-ly race de-mands thy zeal, And an im - mor-tal crown. 2. A
His own hand pre-sents the prize To thine up - lift - ed eye ; - 4. That

cloud of wit - ness - es a - round Hold thee in full sur-vey ; For-
prize, with peer-less glo-ries bright, Which shall new lus-tre boast, When

get the steps al - read - y trod, And on - ward urge thy way.
vic - tors' wreaths and mon-archs' gems Shall blend in com-mon dust.

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Oh, Could I Speak.

S. MEDLEY.

"Worthy is the Lamb."—REV. 5: 12.

DR. LOWELL MASON. ARR.

1. Oh, could I speak the match - less worth, Oh, could I sound the

Oh, Could I Speak. Concluded.

glo - ries forth Which in my Saviour shine, { I'd soar and touch the
And vie with Gabriel

heav'nly strings, }
while he sings, } In notes al-most di-vine, In notes al-most di-vine.

2 I'd sing the precious blood He spilt,
My ransom from the dreadful guilt
Of sin, and wrath divine;
I'd sing His glorious righteousness,
In which all perfect heavenly dress
||: My soul shall ever shine. :||

3 Well—the delightful day will come,
When my dear Lord will bring me home,
And I shall see His face;
Then with my Saviour, Brother, Friend,
A blest eternity I'll spend,
||: Triumphant in His grace. :||

214

Must Jesus Bear the Cross?

"Ye are partakers of Christ's sufferings."—1 PEL. 4: 13.

THOS. SHEPHERD.

GEORGE N. ALLEN.

1. Must Je - sus bear the cross a - lone, And all the world go free?
2. The con - se - crat - ed cross I'll bear Till death shall set me free;
3. Up - on the crys - tal pavement down At Je - sus' pier - ced feet,
4. Oh, precious cross, oh, glorious crown, Oh, res - ur - rec - tion day!

No, there's a cross for ev - 'ry one, And there's a cross for me.
And then go home my crown to wear, For there's a crown for me.
With joy I'll cast my gold - en crown, And his dear name re - peat.
Ye an - gels, from the stars come down And bear my soul a - way.

CHARLES WESLEY. "A good soldier of Jesus Christ."—2 Tim. 2: 3.

ROBERT LOWRY.

With vigor.

1. Sol-diers of Christ, a - rise, And put your ar-mor on, Strong in the
2. Strong in the Lord of hosts, And in His might-y power, Who in the
3. Stand, then, in His great might, With all His strength en-dued, And take, to
4. To keep your armor bright, At-tend with ear-nest care, Still walk-ing

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strength which God supplies Thro' His e - ter - nal Son, Thro' His e - ter - nal Son.
strength of Je - sus trusts Is more than con-quer-or, Is more than con-quer-or.
arm you for the fight, The pan-o - ply of God, The pan - o - ply of God.
in your Captain's sight, And watching un-to prayer, And watching unto prayer.

JOSEPHINE POLLARD.

"Our help is in the name of the LORD."—Ps. 124: 8.

W. H. DOANE.

Fine.

1. { We must work and pray to-geth-er, Work-ing, pray-ing for the right; }
{ We must work a-against the e - vil, Till we con-quer by our might. }

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D. C. U - nit - ed thus in strength and prayer, We will help the cause a - long.

CHORUS.

We're strong to do, we're strong to dare, In faith and hope we're strong;

2 In defense of truth and justice,
Like a bulwark we must stand,
And the soul that's full of courage
Will give courage to the hand.

3 We must work and not be weary,
Though we conquer not to-day;

For the rescue of our brothers,
We must work as well as pray.

4 Hark! the crystal streams and fountains
Swell the chorus of our song;
And they seem to be rejoicing
As they help the cause along.

Bringing in the Sheaves.

"The harvest is the end of the world."—MATT. 13: 39.

KNOWLES SHAW.

GEO. A. MINOR.

1st.

1. Sow-ing in the morn-ing, sow-ing seeds of kindness, Sow-ing in the noon-tide
Wait-ing for the har-vest and the time of reap-ing, (*Omit.*)

2d. *Fine.*

and the dew - y eves; } We shall come re-joic-ing, bring-ing in the sheaves.

CHORUS. *After repeat, D. S. to Fine.* *1st.*

Bringing in the sheaves, bringing in the sheaves, We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves;

2 Sowing in the sunshine, sowing in the shadows,
Fearing neither clouds nor winter's chilling breeze;
By and by the harvest, and the labor ended,
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

3 Go, then, ever weeping, sowing for the Master,
Though the loss sustained our spirit often grieves;
When our weeping's over, He will bid us welcome,
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

Work, for the Night is Coming.

"The night cometh."—JOHN 9: 4.

1 Work, for the night is coming,
Work thro' the morning hours;
Work while the dew is sparkling,
Work 'mid springing flowers:
Work when the day grows brighter,
Work in the glowing sun;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man's work is done.

2 Work, for the night is coming,
Work thro' the sunny noon;
Fill brightest hours with labor,
Rest comes sure and soon:

Give ev'ry flying minute
Something to keep in store;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man works no more.

3 Work, for the night is coming,
Under the sunset skies;
While their bright tints are glowing,
Work, for the daylight flies:
Work till the last beam fadeth,
Fadeth to shine no more;
Work, while the night is darkening,
When man's work is o'er.

ANNA L. WALKER.

We Shall Meet By and By.

"Then shall the righteous shine forth as the sun."—MATT. 13: 43.

JOHN ATKINSON, D.D.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

1. We shall meet be-yond the riv - er, } By and by, by and by;
 And the dark-ness will be o - ver, }
 2. We shall strike the harps of glo - ry, } By and by, by and by;
 We shall sing re-demp-tion's sto-ry, }
 3. We shall see and be like Je - sus, } By and by, by and by;
 Who a crown of life will give us, }

With the toil-some jour-ney done, And the glo-rious bat - tle won,
 And the strains for ev - er - more Shall re-sound in sweet-ness o'er
 And the an - gels who ful - fill All the man - dates of His will,

We shall shine forth as the sun, By and by, by and by.
 Yon - der ev - er - last - ing shore, By and by, by and by.
 Shall at - tend and love us still, By and by, by and by.

ff *pp*

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How Firm a Foundation.

"Stand fast in the faith."—1 COR. 16:13.

- 1 How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord,
 Is laid for your faith in His excellent word!
 What more can He say than to you He hath said,—
 To you who for refuge to Jesus have fled?
- 2 "Fear not, I am with thee; O be not dismayed;
 I, I am thy God, and will still give thee aid;
 I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,
 Upheld by my righteous, omnipotent hand.
- 3 "When through the deep waters I call thee to go,
 The rivers of sorrow shall not overflow;
 For I will be with thee, thy troubles to bless,
 And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.
- 4 "The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose
 I will not, I will not desert to his foes;
 That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,
 I'll never, no, never, no, never forsake."

GEORGE KEITH.

Take My Life, and Let it Be.

"Consecrate yourselves to-day to the LORD."—EXOD. 32 : 29.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.

W. D. HOWARD.

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1. Take my life, and let it be Con - se - crat - ed, Lord, to Thee;
 2. Take my feet, and let them be Con - se - crat - ed, Lord, to Thee;
 3. Take my lips, and let them be Filled with mes - sag - es for Thee;
 4. Take my mo - ments and my days, Let them flow in end - less praise;

Take my hands, and let them move, At the im - pulse of Thy love.
 Take my voice, and let me sing, Al - ways, on - ly; for my King.
 Take my sil - ver and my gold, Not a mite would I with - hold.
 Take my in - tel - lect, and use Ev - 'ry power as Thou shalt choose.

Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

REV. CHARLES WESLEY.

"Thou art my refuge."—Ps. 142 : 5.

SIMON B. MARSH.

Fine.

1. { Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly, }
 { While the rag - ing bil - lows roll, While the tem - pest still is high. }
 D. C. Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, Oh, re - ceive my soul at last.

D. C.

Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life is past;

2 Other refuge have I none;
 Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
 Leave, ah, leave me not alone,
 Still support and comfort me.
 All my trust on Thee is stayed,
 All my help from Thee I bring;
 Cover my defenseless head
 With the shadow of Thy wing.

3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
 All in all in Thee I find;
 Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
 Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
 Just and holy is Thy name,
 I am all unrighteousness;
 Vile and full of sin I am,
 Thou art full of truth and grace.

REV. JOHN KEBLE.

"Abide in me, and I in you."—JOHN. 15 : 4.

PETER RITTER.

1. Sun of my soul, thou Sav-iour dear, It is not night if Thou be near;
2. When the soft dews of kind-ly sleep My wearied eye-lids gen-tly steep,

O may no earth-born cloud a-rise To hide Thee from Thy serv-ant's eyes.
Be my last tho't, hew sweet to rest For-ev-er on my Saviour's breast!

3 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I can not live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.

4 Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take;
Till, in the ocean of Thy love,
We lose ourselves in heaven above.

REV. H. F. LYTE.

"Abide with us."—LUKE 24 : 29.

W. H. MONK.

1. A-bide with me ; fast falls the e-ven-tide ; The darkness deepens—Lord, with me a-bide ;

When helpers fail, and oth-er comforts flee, Help of the helpless, O a-bide with me!

2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day ;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away
Change and decay in all around I see ;
O Thou who changest not, abide with me !

3 Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes ;
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies ;
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee ;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me !

Softly Now the Light.

"Ye shall find rest unto your souls."—MATT. 11 : 29.

GEORGE W. DOANE.

GEORGE HEWS.

1. Soft-ly now the light of day Fades up-on my sight a-way;
 2. Thou, whose all per-vad-ing eye Naughtes-cafes, with-out, with-in,
 3. Soon for me the light of day Shall for-ev-er pass a-way;

Free from care, from lab-or—free, Lord, I would com-mune with Thee.
 Par-don each in-firm-i-ty, O-pen fault, and se-cret sin.
 Then from sin and sor-row free, Take me, Lord, to dwell with Thee.

O for a Closer Walk.

"Walk in the Spirit."—GAL. 5 : 16.

WILLIAM COWPER.

DR. THOMAS HASTINGS.

1. O for a closer walk with God, A calm and heavenly frame, A light to shine up-
 2. Return, O holy Dove, return, Sweet messenger of rest; I hate the sins that
 3. The dearest idol I have known, What'er that i-dol be, Help me to tear it
 4. So shall my walk be close with God, Calm and serene my frame; So purer light shall

on the road That leads me to the Lamb! That leads me to the Lamb!
 made Thee mourn, And drove Thee from my breast, And drove Thee from my breast.
 from Thy throne, And worship on-ly Thee, And wor-ship on-ly Thee.
 mark the road That leads me to the Lamb, That leads me to the Lamb.

What a Friend.

"There is a friend that sticketh closer than a brother."—PROV. 18: 24.

JOSEPH SCRIVEN.

C. C. CONVERSE.

1. What a friend we have in Jesus, All our griefs and sins to bear! What a privilege to carry
D. S. All because we do not carry

Fine. **D. S.**
Ev'rything to God in prayer! Oh, what peace we often forfeit, Oh, what needless pain we bear,
Ev'rything to God in prayer!

2 Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged;
Take it to the Lord in prayer;
Can we find a friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

3 Are we weak and heavy-laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Saviour, still our refuge,—
Take it to the Lord in prayer;
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer;
In His arms He'll take and shield thee,
Thou wilt find a solace there.

Guide Me, Great Jehovah.

"The LORD shall guide thee continually."—ISA. 58: 11.

WILLIAM WILLIAMS.

DR. THOMAS HASTINGS.

1. Guide me, O Thou great Je-ho-vah, Pilgrim thro' this barren land; }
I am weak, but Thou art mighty; Hold me with Thy pow'rful hand; } Bread of

heaven, Feed me till I want no more; Bread of heaven, Feed me till I want no more.

2 Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing waters flow;
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through;
Strong Deliverer,
Be Thou still my strength and shield.

3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Bear me thro' the swelling current;
Land me safe on Canaan's side;
Songs of praises
I will ever give to Thee.

Hark, Ten Thousand Harps and Voices.

"And he shall reign for ever and ever."—REV. 11: 15.

THOMAS KELLY.

DR. LOWELL MASON.

Fine.

1. { Hark! ten thousand harps and voices Sound the note of praise a-bove; }
 { Je - sus reigns and heav'n re-joice - es; Je - sus reigns the God of love; }
 2. { Je - sus, hail! whose glo-ry bright-ens All a-bove, and gives it worth; }
 { Lord of life, Thy smile en-light-ens, Cheers and charms Thy saints on earth; }
 3. { King of glo - ry, reign for - ev - er; Thine an ev - er - last-ing crown; }
 { Nothing from Thy love shall sev - er Those whom Thou hast made Thine own; }

D. C. Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men.

See, He sits on yonder throne; Je - sus rules the world a - lone.
 When we think of love like Thine, Lord, we own it love di - vine.
 Happy ob - jects of Thy grace, Destined to behold Thy face.
 See, He sits Je - sus rules,

I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord.

"Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom."—PS. 145: 13.

TIMOTHY DWIGHT.

GEORGE F. HANDEL.

1. I love Thy king-dom, Lord, The house of Thine a - bode—
 2. I love Thy church, O God; Her walls be - fore Thee stand,
 3. For her my tears shall fall, For her my prayers as-cend;
 4. Be - yond my high - est joy, I prize her heavenly ways,

The church our blest Re-deem-er saved With His own precious blood.
 Dear as the ap - ple of Thine eye, And grav-en on Thy hand.
 To her my cares and toils be giv'n, Till toils and cares shall end.
 Her sweet com-mun-ion, sol-emn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.

The Lord Bless Thee.

"The LORD bless thee." — NUM. 6 : 24.

(BENEDICTION.)

W. H. DOANE.

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Gently.

The LORD bless thee, and keep thee ; The LORD make his face shine up-on thee ;

and be gra-cious, gra-cious un-to thee ; The LORD lift up his

Rit. **Dim.**

coun-te-nance up-on thee, up-on thee, and give thee peace, and give thee peace.

Detailed description: This is a musical score for a hymn. It consists of two systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 6/8. The first system begins with the instruction 'Gently.' and contains the lyrics 'The LORD bless thee, and keep thee ; The LORD make his face shine up-on thee ;'. The second system continues with 'and be gra-cious, gra-cious un-to thee ; The LORD lift up his' and ends with 'coun-te-nance up-on thee, up-on thee, and give thee peace, and give thee peace.' The final phrase is marked with 'Rit.' (Ritardando) and 'Dim.' (Diminuendo) with a hairpin symbol.

232 The Lord Watch Between Me and Thee.

"The LORD watch between me and thee." — GEN. 31 : 49.

(BENEDICTION.)

W. H. DOANE.

Copyright, 1893, by The Biglow & Main Co.

The LORD watch between me and thee, The LORD watch between me and thee,
me and thee, me and thee,

Rit.

The LORD watch between me and thee, When we are absent one from an-oth-er. A - men.
me and thee,

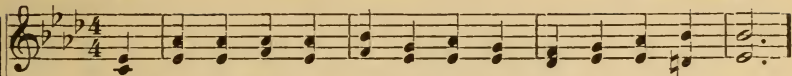
Detailed description: This is a musical score for a hymn. It consists of two systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The first system contains the lyrics 'The LORD watch between me and thee, The LORD watch between me and thee, me and thee, me and thee,'. The second system begins with 'The LORD watch between me and thee, When we are absent one from an-oth-er. A - men. me and thee,' and ends with a triplet of eighth notes in the bass staff marked with a '3'.

The Lord Be With Us.

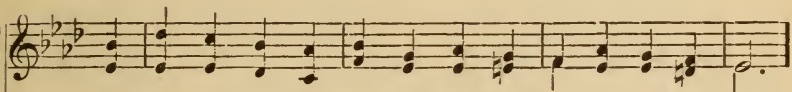
"The LORD be with you."—RUTH 2: 4.

JOHN ELLERTON.

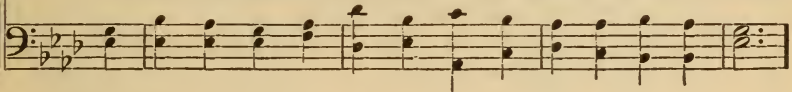
ROBERT LOWBY.



1. The Lord be with us as we bend, His bless-ing to re - ceive;
2. The Lord be with us as we walk A - long our homeward road;
3. The Lord be with us till the night En - fold our day of rest;
4. The Lord be with us thro' the hours Of slum-ber calm and deep;



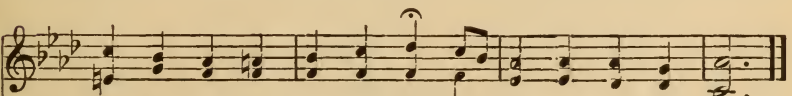
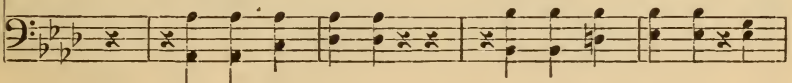
His gift of peace up - on us send, Be - fore His courts we leave.
 In si - lent thought or friend - ly talk, Our hearts be still with God.
 Be He of ev - 'ry heart the Light, Of ev - 'ry home the Guest.
 Pro - tect our homes, re - new our pow'rs, And guard His peo - ple's sleep.



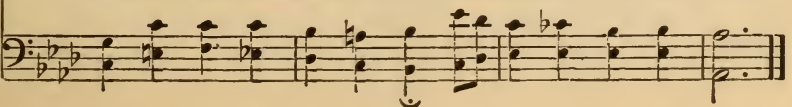
REFRAIN.



The Lord . . . be with us, The Lord . . . be with us, O
 The Lord The Lord



may the Light that cheers the night Be with us as we go.



My Country, 'tis of Thee.

"The glory of the country."—EZEK. 25: 9.

S. F. SMITH, D. D.

(AMERICA.)

HENRY CAREY.

1. My coun-try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty, Of thee I sing;
 2. My na-tive country, thee, Land of the no - ble free, Thy name I love;
 3. Let mu-sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet Freedom's song;

Land where my fa-thers died, Land of the pilgrims' pride, From ev - 'ry
 I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and tem-pled hills; My heart with
 Let mor-tal tongues a-wake, Let all that breathe par-take, Let rocks their

mountain side Let free-dom ring.
 rapt-ure thrills, Like that a - bove.
 si - lence break, The sound pro-long.

4 Our fathers' God, to Thee,
 Author of liberty,
 To Thee we sing;
 Long may our land be bright
 With freedom's holy light;
 Protect us by Thy might,
 Great God, our King.

235 Praise God, from Whom all Blessings.

REV. THOMAS KEN.

(DOXOLOGY.)

L. BOURGEOIS.

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow, Praise Him all creatures here be-low;

Praise Him a - bove, ye heav'nly host; Praise Father, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.

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